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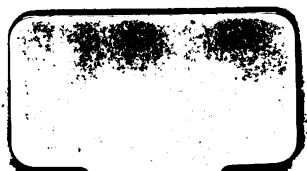
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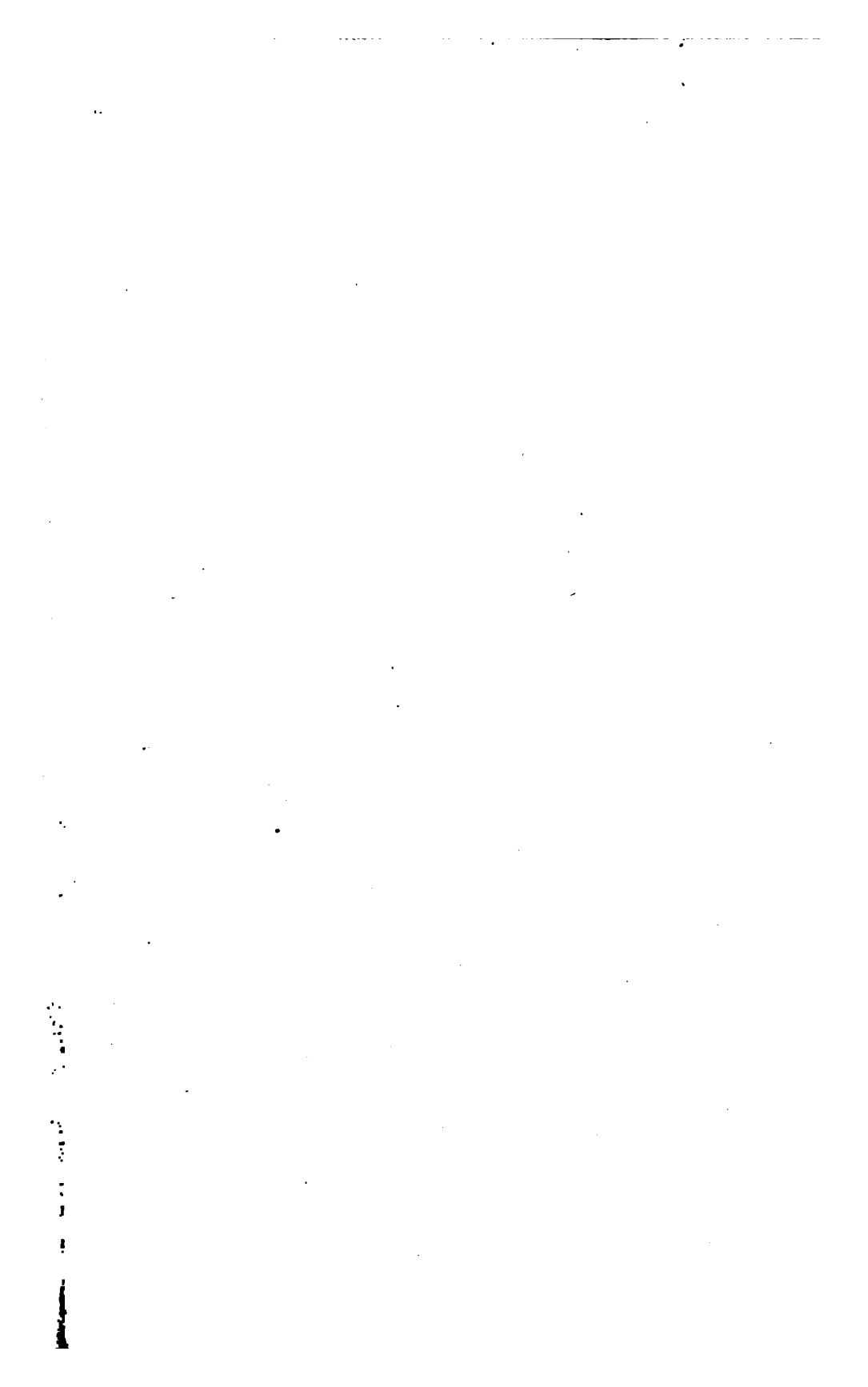
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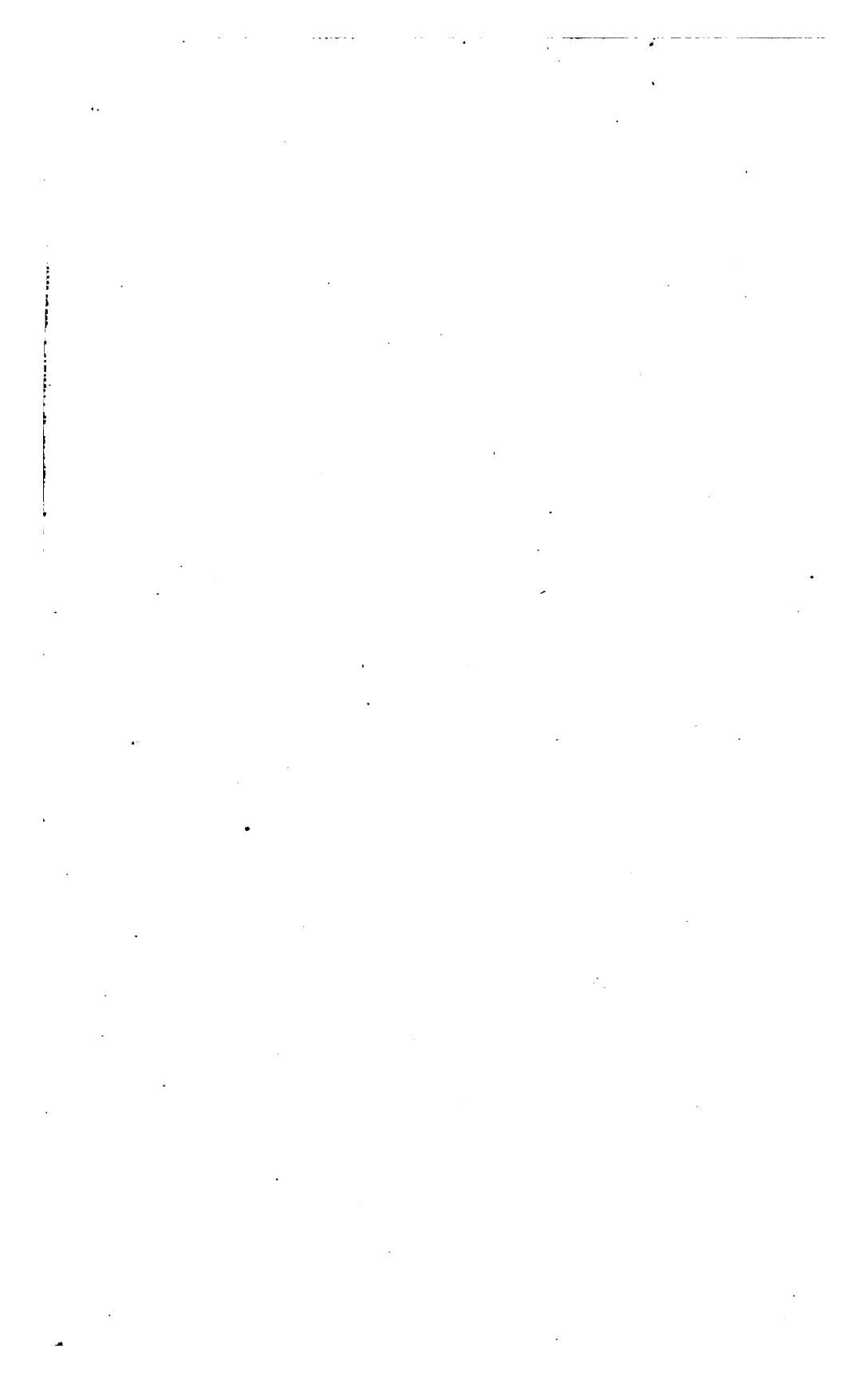




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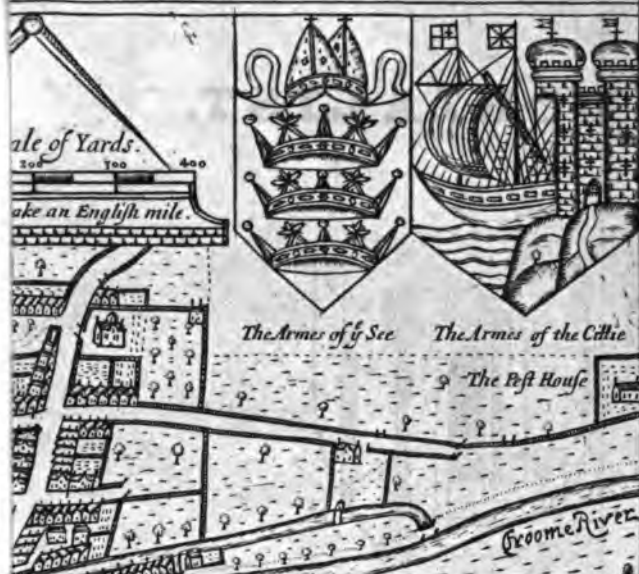


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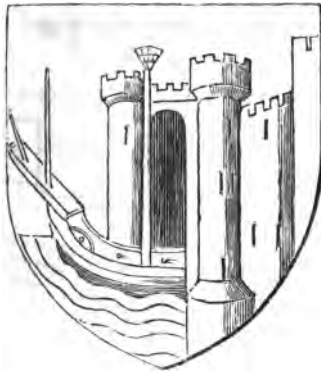
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# TIE OF BRISTOLL AND *sub:* *cribed By I. M. 1671.*



THE  
BRISTOL  
MEMORIALIST.



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WRITE THIS FOR A MEMORIAL IN A BOOK.

*Exodus xvi. 14.*

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**Bristol:**

PRINTED FOR AND PUBLISHED BY WILLIAM TYSON,  
*No. 21, Clare Street.*

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1823.



TO  
**CHARLES ABRAHAM ELTON, ESQ.**

A NATIVE OF BRISTOL;

WHOSE ATTACHMENT TO THE PLACE OF HIS BIRTH

IS REPAID

BY THE AFFECTIONATE ESTEEM

OF

ITS INHABITANTS,

**THIS VOLUME**

IS RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

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## ADVERTISEMENT.

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*SEVEN* years having elapsed since the commencement of the *Bristol Memorialist*, it is perhaps necessary to address a few words to the reader on the subject.

Attachment to his native city, and a fondness for inquiries into its history, induced the publisher to believe that a work of this kind would be interesting to many of its inhabitants. He therefore drew up the prospectus: but fearful that he should be unable to devote so much of his attention to it as would be necessary, he proposed to a literary friend to join him in the undertaking. From circumstances which would be uninteresting to narrate, the publication was suspended with the third number. Feeling anxious, however, that the work should assume a collected form, he recently determined on preparing a fourth number, by which he has, in some degree, completed his design. Though by no means satisfied with the manner in which his intentions have been carried into effect, he is still confident that a similar publication, but perhaps with some modification of the plan, would be supported in this city; and from the facilities and the resources which he now possesses, he intends shortly to submit a Prospectus of such a work to the *Bristol* public.

Clifton, 15th June, 1823.

## PROSPECTUS.

In consequence of restricting communications for the first department of our work to local contributors, it may sometimes contain the productions of men unknown to fame; but it is presumed that the execution of this part of the plan will create an interest among our fellow-citizens, and excite no small degree of curiosity in the minds of strangers. We conceive it an object of much importance, that this division of the work will present a criterion of the taste and judgment as well as of the literary talent existing in a considerable provincial district.

We would wish the second department to become a repository of Original Communications from those persons who have made the History and Antiquities of Bristol objects of their pursuit, and also from those who are acquainted with facts and circumstances which, if recorded, may become the materials of future history. The Editors experience fresh motives to regret the death of some old and valued friends, in the loss of that knowledge which would have been imparted on this subject; but while anxious to be informed of any vestige of the place in which our forefathers 'lived, and moved, and had their being,' and of circumstances connected with their existence, we would gladly receive any particulars relative to the present state of the city, as well as sketches of its customs, characters, &c. that are not of a trifling or merely temporary nature. Original Memoirs or additional Anecdotes of Eminent Natives and Residents of Bristol, will form an interesting portion of this department.

In the last division of our publication will be collected, Scarce Tracts relative to Bristol, and such scattered Notices as are not contained in the collection of materials for its history compiled by Mr. Barrett, or in any of the recent publications on the subject.

We will only add, that we now offer our Fellow-Citizens an opportunity of disproving the invidious assertions so frequently made, to the discredit of our tastes and dispositions; and we have no doubt that THE BRISTOL MEMORIALIST, if properly supported, will confound and silence the voice of calumny.

January 1, 1816.

THE  
BRISTOL MEMORIALIST.

MARCH 1816.

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**General Communications.**

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ON THE LOVE OF THE PLACE OF OUR BIRTH.

‘ But who is he that yet a dearer spot  
Remembers?’

No inanimate object in creation is capable of exciting such a permanent interest in our minds, as the place of our birth. To be acquainted with a circumstance so intimately connected with the origin of life, seems to cast a gleam of light on the dark and mysterious page of human existence. Hence perhaps it is, that when our time has been passed far from our native place, which may be only known to us by its name, that name is never forgotten, and its remembrance is always recurred to with satisfaction. But when the place of our birth has been the scene of our youthful days as well as of the enjoyments of our maturer years—when it contains memorials of joy or of sorrow, connected with the most interesting events of our lives, and when it has been the abiding-place of our fathers, and is still the depository of their remains, then we are attached to it as well by the ties of sympathy and affection as by feelings of reverential regard.

This attachment is not only a source of individual gratification, but is also conducive to the public welfare and prosperity. By inducing us to bear with what is inconvenient or disagreeable, it secures to our fellow-citizens whatever benefit may be derived from the employment of our time and our talents among them. When Plutarch was asked why he remained in such a little obscure place as his native city? I stay here, replied the sage, that it may not become less.

The favourites of fortune, however, have generally been the most considerable benefactors to the place of their birth; and indeed when an individual acquires opulence in his native city, it may be said to possess a claim on his liberality as well as on his regard. Many men of Bristol, from Canynge to Colston, might be named, who have munificently satisfied this claim. They not only acquired fortunes, and diffused the benefits of trade and commerce among the inhabitants, but provided for the uneducated the means of learning, and for the poor and helpless, comfort and support. To the liberality and public spirit of these men, our city is in a great degree indebted for the civilized and flourishing state to which it has attained; and while their example shall be emulated by its wealthy inhabitants, our prosperity and improvement must continue to increase. Though we may naturally expect great effects from considerable causes, yet much may be done by those who are possessed of but limited means; and the pages of this work will always be ready to receive any suggestion which has a tendency to elevate the literary, commercial, or political character of our native city.

T.

ON THE STYLE OF DR. JOHNSON.

*To the Editor of The Bristol Memorialist.*

SIR,

THE confession of Horace, ‘*ætas parentum pejor avis tulit nos nequiores,*’ respected only the morals of his nation; and whether this were a mere sententious flourish of poetry, in an ode designed to flatter Augustus for his re-embellishment of the temples and his enforcement of the Julian law against adultery, or whether it were the result of his sincere convictions of the degeneracy from the old Roman severity of manners, and of the mischiefs accruing to a state from private immorality, may admit of question. That Horace possessed a moral tact; that his native sound intellect led him to perceive the fitness and utility of virtue; and the tendency of vice to undermine social and individual happiness and to contaminate the sources of national greatness and prosperity, is evident from the number of just sentiments and philosophic apothegms dispersed through his poems. But the same poems exhibit abundant testimony of the voluptuousness and immorality of his practice; and when we hear him inveighing in a lofty tone against the criminal gallantries of Rome, it is difficult not to suppose at least as much of courtly policy as of moral zeal in this disciple of perverted Epicurism. However this be, Horace is very far from admitting of a similar degeneracy with respect to the literature of his countrymen. We more easily bear with reproaches on our morals, than on our understanding. He could allow the profligacy of his times, and compliment the domestic chastity of ancient Rome; but the bare supposition of superior genius in the age preceding,

fired him with indignation. He evidently undervalues the old writers, who had probably much more of the vigour of originality, in comparison with himself and his contemporaries. We have no means of ascertaining the justness of his decision; as Ennius, Nævius, Pacuvius, Lucilius, and other ancient writers, among others whom the bigoted stupidity of the Caliph Omar condemned at Alexandria to the flames of a widely devouring oblivion, have perished from the earth. There can be little doubt that the sentiment of Horace respecting the progress of taste was repeated through the successive ages of Roman literature. We may safely surmise that Seneca prided himself on excelling Cicero in philosophical reasoning and majesty of style, and that Martial was thought in his day a brighter genius than Catullus.

English criticism has, in like manner, triumphed in the supposed improvements of the moderns with regard to the lustre and emphasis of style. The pedantry of Johnson and the affectation of Gibbon poured forth a swarm of innovations in the cast of phraseology, the colouring of diction, and the disposition of sentences, which, like the successive splendid invasions of the Turks and the Tartars, carried destruction and barbaric insult into all the regions of English literature.

They, however, who censure the style of Johnson, and justly censure it, as loading the language with learned derivatives, and as impeding the natural fluency of common speech by a swollen and disproportioned phraseology and a rhetorical march of periods, have overlooked the merit which it incontestably possesses: I mean, the merit of condensation and perspicuity. The arrangement of his sentences, although artfully studied and antithetically balanced, is highly favourable to

argumentation; and the strong thinking and perspicacious sagacity of Johnson, which enabled him to see at once the relative bearings of a question, and to compress in few words the essence of a subject, found a fit vehicle in the style which he had formed for himself; of which the sentences, involved one within another, yet lucid and unembarrassed, were fortunately adjusted to the balancing of objections and replies, the nicely weighing of contingencies, and the deduction of consequences.

Those papers of *The Rambler* which are employed in discussing ethical points or in unfolding the propensities of the human heart, are admirable for their comprehension, clearness, and weight. As a moral essayist, we should scarcely wish that Johnson should have written otherwise: we would not change what Dr. Parr emphatically terms his *pondera verborum*, and his *lumina sententiarum*, for a more vernacular idiom, or a more free and flowing sweep of periods. To a didactic writer we must allow the use of a didactical style; and the rounded and regularly concatenated period of Johnson, like the rhymed couplet of our poetry, is adapted to the impressing of truths and the enforcing of logical inferences, as the ball of heaviest metal will sink with greatest force and depth into soft and yielding matter.

When however we turn to the same writer's efforts in general literature, the style that in the field of ethics was appropriate and emphatical, appears constrained, unsuitable, and tediously laborious. In oriental allgory, indeed, of which Johnson was fond to excess, and to the indulgence of which we may, perhaps, ascribe the faulty mixture of metaphor and personification in his common style, the *grandiloquence* of his phrase and the monotonous pomp of his period may possess a certain consis-

tency of character. But to be a general writer exacts a variableness of manner, a variety in the forms of speech; a power of using colloquial phrases without loss of elegance, and of conveying sentiments with a fervid spontaneousness or a playful lightness of expression, which are incompatible with a pre-arranged form of sentences and a studied preference of learned and uncommon words.

In Johnson's political writings we see the declamatory sophist of the schools: refuting his adversary according to the strictest rules of dialectic; and even dealing out his irony with a self-betrayed consciousness of a command of the figures of speech. We miss the plain business-like statement; the popular appeal; the contagious fervour and rapid pliability of the orator combined with the masked art of the logician; qualities which acquired to the Letters of Junius their unexampled and irresistible ascendancy. The author of the pamphlet on 'Falkland's Islands' adopts the grave and weighty style of the historian: he writes to scholars and to statesmen, but not to the people. Were the following passage to be translated by Cobbett into his familiar and brief, yet forcible language, it might have its effect; but what convert among the readers of pamphlets would be made by diction like the following?

"When they found that all were happy in spite of  
"their machinations, and the soft effulgence of peace  
"shone out upon the nation, they felt no motion but  
"that of sullen envy: they could not, like Milton's  
"prince of hell, abstract themselves a moment from  
"their evil: as they have not the wit of Satan, they have  
"not his virtue; they tried once again what could be  
"done by sophistry without art, and confidence without  
"credit."



In his Parliamentary Reports there is any thing but the tone of eloquence: we imagine ourselves introduced into a literary club, where essays are read aloud, instead of into a senate-house, where harangues are made. What would be thought of a peer who should observe in a debate on the policy of repealing the duties on spirituous liquors—"Pride, my Lords! is the parent, and intrepidity the fosterer of resentment; for this reason men are almost always inclined in their debauches to quarrels and bloodshed. They think more highly of their own merit, and therefore more readily conclude themselves injured; they are wholly divested of fear, insensible of present danger, superior to all authority, and therefore thoughtless of future punishment; and what then can hinder them from expressing their resentment with the most offensive freedom, or pursuing their revenge with the most daring violence?"

Had Lord Harvey spoken thus, it would surely have been surmised that his speech had been penned by his college-tutor.

But perhaps they who have not forgotten the facetious sallies of Sheridan or his vein of easy yet pointed irony, may be curious to see a lighter specimen of the reporter's extemporaneous oratory:—"The cyder, Sir! which I am now rescuing from contemptuous comparisons, has often exhilarated my social hours, enlivened the freedom of conversation, and improved the tenderness of friendship."

Mr. Cornwall appears to have taken a leaf out of *The Rambler*.

But the inapplicableness of Johnson's style to the purposes of universal literature is no where so visible as in his *Essays on Manners*. What raises our opinion of

Addison as a master of language, is chiefly the surprising versatility of his style. Most writers, most modern writers in particular, are easily detected. They have formed a structure of style, which is recognised with as much ease as a man's hand-writing or the impression of his seal. But Addison cannot always be tracked. His serious papers can indeed be distinguished by the smoothness of the sentences, the unpremeditated air of the expression, and the striking propriety and elegant choice exhibited in the words. There is, however, nothing like what may be called a *settishness* of style; and in his lighter papers he seems to have scarcely any marked characteristic. His wit and his humour may be recognised by their neatness and delicacy, but his style has all the playful changeableness of the serpent's skin; whereas I am afraid that the wig of Johnson is continually peeping out, even under the starched cap of *Betty Broom*.

If Johnson, however, be incapable of that wit, peculiar to Addison, which plays lightly round a subject, and strikes by delicate inuendo, or a happy naïveté, and as it were accidentally, without the apparent consciousness of any arch purpose in the writer himself; he has nevertheless a strain of humour of his own, marked with a good deal of shrewd observation and knowledge of the world, and evincing considerable skill in picturesque strokes of manners, and satirical displays of foibles and absurdities. But it is a humour which partakes of a grave irony, little obvious to vulgar apprehension, and stiffened with the usual formalities of his style. The raillery of Addison amuses the tea-table; the sly sarcasm of Johnson is only relished in the college-room. Even where his delineations are truly humorous, and where he most descends to

playfulness, and 'laughs and shakes in his easy chair,' his style still hangs upon him like a drag-chain, encumbers his movements, and impedes the activity of his fancy. The ensuing paragraph is intended to be gay and easy; yet the measured arrangement of the sentences, and the solemn morality of the close, throw a gloom and heaviness over the ridicule of the satire.

"It is indeed the great business of her life to watch the skillet on the fire, to see it simmer with the due degree of heat, and to snatch it off in the moment of projection: and the employment, to which she has bred her daughters, was to turn rose-leaves in the shade; to pick out the seeds of currants with a quill; to gather fruit without bruising it, and to extract bean-flower-water for the skin. Such was the task with which every day, since I came hither, has begun and ended; to which the early hours of life are sacrificed, and in which that time is passing away which never shall return."

Addison would have conveyed the moral without appearing to moralize: and would not have talked of the 'moment of projection' when describing a pot boiling over. An allusion of sarcastic pleasantry is indeed meant, to the chemical crisis of operation in transmuting metals; but this is an instance of that solemn irony peculiar to Johnson, which is often too grave and recondite to catch the attention of common readers.

It may be amusing to make an experiment of a passage of Addison, by paraphrasing it in the manner of Johnson. I shall select one from *The Spectator*, No. XII. on the subject of ghost-stories.

"I seated myself by the candle that stood on a table at one end of the room; and pretending to read a book

“ that I took out of my pocket, heard several dreadful stories of ghosts as pale as ashes that had stood at the feet of a bed, or walked over a church-yard by moon-light; and of others that had been conjured into the Red Sea for disturbing people’s rest and drawing their curtains at midnight; with many other old women’s fables of the like nature.”

I venture to suppose that Dr. Johnson would have cast the passage somewhat as follows:

“ I seated myself at one extremity of the apartment, where a taper had been placed upon a table; and fixing myself in the simulated perusal of a volume which I produced from my pocket, was thus enabled to listen with the more complete security from detection. I heard tales, in terrible succession, of ghosts with visages of cinereal paleness; who stood in solemn apparition at the foot of the couch of rest, or stalked by the pale effulgence of moonlight through the consecrated ground of the cemetery. I heard of others that had been condemned by the spell of the exorcist to the profundities of the Red Sea; there to expiate by the duration of ages the terrors with which they had disturbed the tranquillity of slumber, and the horrors which they had caused by drawing in nocturnal silence the curtains sacred to repose. I sate in apparent abstraction while I listened to these and similar wonders; the traditionary gossip of garrulous anility.”

The Spectator, No. DLXV. affords an example of the power of natural simplicity to convey with lively distinctness the impression of sensible images:

“ I was yesterday about sun-set walking in the open fields, till the night insensibly fell upon me. I at first amused myself with the richness and variety of colours

“ which appeared in the western parts of heaven: in proportion as they faded away and went out, several stars and planets appeared one after another, till the whole firmament was in a glow.”

Let us see how far this would be improved by being modernized in the Johnsonian taste:

“ I yesterday perambulated the open fields, as the great luminary of day was sinking below the confines of the horizon; when the shades of night imperceptibly closed around me. My delight was primarily excited by the colorific radiance of the departed day, diffusing its resplendent and multiform hues throughout the occidental region of the heavens. In proportion as their coruscations were either gradually obscured or totally extinguished, the stellar and planetary bodies emerged in alternate succession from above, till the whole illimitable expanse of the celestial hemisphere was irradiated with the blaze of their effulgence.”

It is impossible not to lament that the powerful sense and masculine genius of Johnson should have so directed the judgements of the community as, at one time, to have awakened an almost general emulation of a style essentially and studiously pedantic. Even Gibbon was probably not alone indebted to the French writers for his constant effort to be dazzling and pointed: he might have owed to Johnson his stateliness of period; his rounded magnificence of diction on the slightest and most trivial occasions; and his profusion of poetic ornament—so different from the simple, vigorous, unforced, and unaffected eloquence of Hume. That this taste has been a good deal loosened in its hold on the public mind, may perhaps be ascribed to the influence of our political journalists and the debates of our parliamentary orators.

It was found that a more free and simple and a more English style was necessary to the clearness and efficacy of political reasonings; and that Swift and Bolingbroke were the fitter models of that species of composition, which aims at persuading the mass of mankind. In a country like this, where politics are so much the food of the mind, this example must have its effect on general literature. Some authors, indeed, have set themselves deliberately down to reform the solemn foppery of Johnsonism, by taking special care to end all their sentences with small particles, such as *of*, *to*, or *with*, because Addison did the same; or still more portentously, by restoring the endless involution of parenthetical clauses, common to some of our old divines. This is, however, to shun Scylla and fall upon Charybdis. Our poets, in the same manner, with a laudable anxiety to supplant the trite and tawdry common-places and insipid periphrases of the French school, as exemplified in Rogers and Hayley, and the crowd of imitators who have continued pacing up and down the trim gravel-walk which Pope had laid out for them, and with a noble ambition of reinstating the nervous and affecting language of nature, have sometimes lisped and drivelled in the merest infantilities. The '*aurea mediocritas*' which Horace applies to the condition of life, and which is applicable to all human affairs and speculations, to political theories and to religious systems, is equally valid as a principle of taste. In composition, as in opinion, men are for ever passing from one extreme to the other; and it is by the collision of opposite principles and systems that the spark of truth is elicited. We find liberty between monarchy and democracy; an enlightened faith between scholastic theology and sceptical liberality; correct taste,

between artificial splendour and perverse ruggedness or affected plainness. The intuitive discernment of Johnson himself, notwithstanding that predilection for a latinized style which he imbibed from Brown, the author of 'Vulgar Errors,' led him to name Addison as the purest model of genuine English diction, of diction that should be easy but not slovenly; and elegant, but not ostentatious. The secret of Addison's composition probably was, that he had not formed for himself any particular structure of sentences, or collocation of words, or preference of language; but wrote fluently from the impulse of the moment; while the clearness of his conceptions and the flexibleness of his fancy enabled him to throw out those unpremeditated expressions, which, as reflecting the image of the mind with most vivid exactness, infinitely surpass in their effect the most studious choice of phrase, and the most artful dexterity of polish.

I am, Sir, yours,

ATTICUS.

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*To the Editor of The Bristol Memorialist.*

SIR,

**EVERY** reader of *The Ponderer* knows something of the Donvilles. In what degree, however, the readers of *The Memorialist* may be interested in their history, I have no means of determining; but as repeated enquiries have been made respecting them, both by private individuals and by some of the public journals, I shall take the opportunity of stating through the medium of your pages, that my friend George still lives—happy in the enjoyment of the present, and delighted with the retrospections of the past. It is true, indeed, that one dark cloud

obscured for a period my friend's prospects of felicity: it was when death consigned his mother to the 'house appointed for all living.' Donville certainly had peculiar reasons for loving his mother: she had not only been the protector of his childhood, but the preceptress of his youth. She had shared and directed his studies, had divided with him his griefs, and participated in his joys; she was the associate of his pastimes and the companion of his pleasures. Can it be wondered, then, that 'the soul of Donville was knit with the soul of his mother?' I have, however, frequently heard him declare, that though the cloud hung over him in impenetrable darkness, it gradually loses its sable hue as it glides into the retrospect, and that more than once he has seen a gleam of brightness illuminating its shadow with a mild effulgence.

Let me confess to you, Mr. Editor, that I have always attached the highest value to the recollections of the virtues and the talents of my departed friends. I have been disposed to rank them among my best, if not my only possessions. Existing friendships we know are liable to a thousand accidents; of which one certainly is, that amidst the multiplied revolutions to which all human affairs are subject, we may ourselves become unworthy of the affection and esteem which we once enjoyed and deserved. But

' The love where death has set his seal  
Nor time can change, nor rivals steal,  
Nor falshood disavow ;'

and consequently it may rank among the very few sources of pleasurable emotion over which time and chance possess but little influence. I shall, therefore, treasure up the remembrance of Maria Donville's excellences, as a talisman to the seductions of indolence and



of pleasure; while the hope of being re-united to her society and friendship will constitute a powerful antidote to the fear of death; and induce me to contemplate it as 'kind nature's signal for retreat' from the petty cares and perturbations which embitter this infancy of existence.

But my principal design in introducing my friend Donville to the readers of *The Memorialist*, is to present them, as opportunity may occur, with some of the opinions of this extraordinary man upon subjects of general interest. With Donville, thinking, and that profoundly, is not an effort to which he has recourse occasionally; but it is the habit of his mind, and seems inseparable from his existence. His observation is unceasing, and consequently has been extensive. His mercantile transactions have obliged him to converse with men as well as with books, and therefore it may truly be said of him, that he has 'in the original perused mankind.' He says, indeed, that the study of man, as he exists in society, modified by his interests and his passions, is the business of his life; and that books are the solace of his leisure, from which he may learn what man ought to be when his passions are under the controul of religion and philosophy, and his whole conduct regulated by a regard to his highest and best interests. Donville, however, has cultivated powers of conversation rather than habits of composition, and is amply satisfied with instructing and amusing in the domestic or the social circle. He has indeed been the artificer of his own fortune; but in every other respect, I have always thought that the description of the poet is peculiarly applicable to my friend—

'With prospects bright upon the world he came,  
Pure love of virtue, strong desire of fame;  
Men marked the way his ardent mind would take,  
And all foretold the progress he would make.'

Donville is an economist, not more from habit than from principle. He says that the acquisition of wealth is the easiest of acquirements, because it results from the application of only two principles which are level with the meanest capacity, INDUSTRY and ECONOMY. Upon the subject of poverty, my friend, though possessing a heart in unison with every benevolent feeling, appears to be severe, even in the highest degree. Poverty, he says, is sometimes a misfortune, but more frequently a crime. He asserts that if every man would uniformly spend less than he gets, that is, adapt his wants to his circumstances, poverty, with all the guilt and misery which it occasions, would be for ever annihilated. Donville is of opinion that extravagance, or even improvidence, is as injurious in its effects upon the *individual*, as many of the most glaring vices are upon society. Indeed, he says that folly is always the source of vice, as vice is of misery, and that virtue and wisdom and happiness are inseparable companions. But I have often suspected that in my friend's estimation, wisdom and prudence were terms of equal signification, according to the sentiment of his darling Juvenal—

Nullum numen abest, si sit prudentia: sed te  
Nos facimus, Fortuna, deam, cœloque locamus.

Sat. x.

..... What I show,  
Thyself may freely on thyself bestow:  
Fortune was never worship'd by the wise;  
But, set aloft by fools, usurps the skies.

DRYDEN'S *Imitation*.

A sound judgment rather than brilliant wit is my friend's characteristic; but I have heard him indulge in a fine strain of humourous sarcasm, when he has been describing some of his acquaintance who were the loudest

declaimers against the corruption and the extravagance of those entrusted with the management of the government finances. But then, Sir, said Donville, at the close of a remark in the highest strain of conversational eloquence, 'to render the nation *great and flourishing and happy*, nothing is necessary except to entrust those with the management of the national resources, who have given proof that they possessed not prudence and economy sufficient for the appropriation of their own petty incomes! Donville thinks that without economy there can be no real independance, and that private is the only solid basis for public virtue.

But here, Mr. Editor, I must pause: perhaps I have already trespassed upon you limits; yet I hope to be indulged with permission to give a few more of my friend Donville's opinions in a future number of *The Memorialist*. I am, Sir, your's, &c.

THE PONDERER.

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*To the Editor of The Bristol Memorialist.*

SIR,

THE following original Letter of Sir William Jones, is one of several which have been just put into my hands by a relative of the gentleman to whom they were addressed. Having obtained his permission to make what use of these Letters I may think proper, I propose to send one or more of them occasionally for insertion in the numbers of your Magazine.

It will at once be seen that this Letter was never designed for publication; and this is among the circumstances which render it highly valuable. It contains

sentiments which directly approve themselves to every generous and manly mind, and besides, is an emanation from one of that privileged class of mortals, of whose habits of thinking and modes of acting it is greatly desirable that no fragment of a memorial should be lost.

I am, Sir, yours,

CLEANTHES.

#### ORIGINAL LETTER OF SIR WILLIAM JONES.

Lamb Building Temple.  
25 Sept. 1781.

Do not imagine, my dear Arthur, that I am forgetful of you, because I have suffered so long an interval to pass, without answering your very sensible and attentive letter of the 7<sup>th</sup>, which I found at the stationer's on my arrival in London: on the contrary I very often think of you and employ my first leisure moments in writing to you. I am very glad to hear that your mother has recovered her health, and regret the death of your half-sister. The honest farmer, who has applied himself so much to history, must be happy, no doubt, in your conversation, as you have read and seen so much. I rejoice heartily, that, within these few years, you are a convert in two most essential articles; first, in regard to the *matrimonial* connexion, and, next, in regard to the opinion, which *every man* has a right to form in *politicks*. Never suppose that your letters give me any interruption; they are, on the contrary, an amusement and a relief to me, and pray scribble whatever comes uppermost whenever you have nothing else to do, directing to me under cover to *John Wilmot Esq; Bedford Row*. When you say that my letters will be *both pleasing and improving to*

you, I have such an opinion of your sincerity, that I believe you say no more than you mean; but I cannot promise you improvement, as I write merely what occurs in the moment as fast as my pen can move: if you receive pleasure from my correspondence, I assure you I shall myself be highly pleased by that consideration. I am sorry you left *Euclid* behind you, as you would receive real instruction and high delight from that useful branch of knowledge; so useful, that men could not live in society without it. As to the India tract, which you took with you by mistake, I do not at all want it; but, if I recollect right, it has at the beginning, an opinion of lord Thurlow and another of baron Eyre; which, if you can transcribe at your leisure and will send me in one or two of your letters, I shall be glad to have. As to the offer, for which you thank me at the beginning of your letter, I suppose you mean that, which I suggested at the passage-house just before we parted: if you mean that offer, I very sincerely and seriously repeat it, and do not require an immediate answer to it, but leave you as much time to consider of it as you chuse: if you refuse it, you will give me no pain; if you accept it, you will give me pleasure. If you chuse to be connected with me in the character of my clerk and amanuensis merely, you may stay in the country altogether if you will, as long as I am in London, and I will give you the same monthly allowance deducting only the expenses occasioned by your absence: I mean nothing but Mr. Ravenscroft's bill. For this, I imagine, you might live very easily in your own country. I approve and applaud your motives for declining to live in town; but I have no desire to be a gainer, nor ought you to be a loser, by your virtuous and sensible plan. Observe, however, that (great as my regard for you

is) it is not consistent with my way of thinking and of acting to *press* you or any one else to form a connexion with me: I would not even consent to it at all, if it were not *mutually* agreeable and useful to us both. I have a great deal of pride, but, I hope, of the right sort; and, fond as I always was of the fair sex, I never solicited nor would long have solicited their favours, if I had found them really averse to the granting of them; nor would I dream of proposing the marriage-contract, if I had any doubt of the contract being *reciprocally* useful and desirable. I cannot think this sort of pride blameable. Happiness is the object of our species; and every man is best qualified to judge of his own. Mine consists in a perfect *independence* of all beings but GOD: this I enjoy and will maintain with my life: but I prefer the happiness of my friends to my own convenience or utility. You were for a long time wholly indifferent to me, until I discovered your mental qualities, which pleased me because they are in many respects similar to my own, and you are now so fully in possession of my regard, that, if you were my brother, I could not esteem you more affectionately; but, if a total disunion from me in any way of life be more conducive to your happiness, I would eagerly give you my best assistance in procuring that more eligible station. I should be sorry, I own, to see you in service; because I know the sentiments and the conduct of masters. On the whole though I would rather a thousand times that you should make part of my family than any one else, yet I would rather *ten* thousand times that you should be disunited from me than have the pain of seeing you dissatisfied and uneasy. In whatever station you and I, my dear Arthur, may be placed by our good or our bad fortune, always be assured of

this; that, altho' you will have many acquaintance, who will call themselves your faithful *friends*, and will be so where their *own* interests are not concerned, yet you neither will have nor can have any friend, who is and, while he lives, will remain, more truly, faithfully, and disinterestedly so than yours most affectionately

W. JONES.

Write often, without ceremony or form, just as if you were talking.

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ON THE DIFFICULTY OF OBTAINING REPUTATION FROM  
ACQUAINTANCES AND CONTEMPORARIES.

*To the Editor of The Bristol Memorialist.*

SIR,

It is a maxim which rests upon no less than sacred authority, that a prophet is not without honour, save in his own country and among his own kindred; and it is deserving of notice, that this sentiment is repeated by each of the writers whose narratives of the life and teaching of Christ have reached our times.

However the fact thus recorded may be regretted, it is by no means unaccountable. It must be confessed, that there is some difficulty in persuading ourselves of the intellectual superiority of those whose fathers perhaps were our play-fellows, or whom we ourselves recollect as careless boys, distinguished by nothing except by their avidity for marbles and their aversion from books. The changes in the mental habits, like those in the stature, have been gradual and therefore scarcely perceived.

The fact indeed is, that we rarely pay that respect which is due to excellence, except we possess a portion of the excellency which is the object of our admiration; and that genius is seldom appreciated as it deserves, except by kindred genius.

But my principal design in addressing you at present, Mr. Editor, is to state a curious fact connected with the progress and present state of the practice of Vaccination. It is well known that the distinguished discoverer of this mode, not of ameliorating only, but of exterminating a disease more destructive than the plague, resided in the town of Berkeley at the period of the discovery; but if there be a spot in the world in which the practice of vaccination was at first received with indifference and is still undervalued, that spot is Berkeley. The cities of Gloucester and Bristol are nearly at an equal distance from Berkeley. In these cities the discovery encountered the fiercest of its opposition, and the discoverer has received the fewest testimonies of respect; for while savage tribes have vied with each other in sending him tributes of their gratitude, these cities have acquired for themselves no honour by conferring upon him any mark of public approbation or distinction. In fact, Sir, making the town of Berkeley the centre, it will be found that this discovery was received with the greatest enthusiasm at the greatest distance; and that Britain has been less benefited by its practice than distant nations. In confirmation of this fact it will be sufficient to state, that in Sweden, the universal practice of vaccination has entirely exterminated the Small Pox, so that no case of that disease has occurred during the last two years; and that the nations of the Continent, particularly Russia and Prussia, are making rapid progress to the same object;



while in England the number sacrificed to the Moloch Prejudice in the horrid form of Small Pox, though constantly diminishing, is still very considerable. It is, however, consolatory to anticipate that, as the influence of prejudice is of necessity transient, our grand-children will know small pox as we now know the plague, only in the history of the ravages which it once committed.

The subject of Vaccination necessarily suggests the name of EDWARD JENNER, and the recollection of the pure and perennial fame which he has obtained. It is said that the love of fame is the last infirmity of great minds; yet, among the most distinguished in the annals of fame, how few are there whose reputation the virtuous and the wise would be solicitous of sharing! Among those few, Dr. Jenner stands preeminent. His fame has been acquired by the introduction of a practice for which Philanthropy herself blesses him. The recollection of the suffering from which his exertions have saved humanity, may cheer him in solitude as it distinguishes him in society, and may soothe his declining years with the purest pleasurable emotions. Children of distant generations should be taught to lisp the name of Jenner, who, by exterminating a noxious disease, has afforded a demonstration that the day-dreams of a benevolent enthusiasm may still be indulged in believing the amelioration of the human race to be unlimited, and that it is even now advancing

‘ From better, thence again to better still,  
In infinite progression.’

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

PHILANDER.

## THE SAYINGS OF MY UNCLE.

I have often heard my Uncle speak very edifyingly.

*VOLTAIRE'S Defence of his Uncle.*

PICTURE to yourself, Mr. Memorialist, the fire-side presence of one whom I cannot cease to reverence, however little worthy of admiration you may consider him—the bachelor younger brother of my Father—seated in a venerable though not a very capacious arm-chair, and decently covered by a snug wig, manufactured at the warehouse of Messrs. Tanner and Mealing; for my Uncle never sports a night-cap in the parlour, lest its association with bed-time should offend even the delicate mind of a kitchen-maid. Sometimes, but more to keep an intimate of his youthful days in countenance than from a conviction of its good effect upon the sensorium, you might behold him in a recumbent attitude toward the chimney-piece, devoting the waxed end of a pipe to a sort of restless repose upon a row of still white and regular teeth, its bowl containing little ashes and no fire; but you would oftener see him sitting erect, with hands folded like the well-known emblem of brotherly love, or playfully twirling a pair of thumbs free from visitations by either gout or rheumatism, in the act of listening to one of my boys or girls over a new pulpit-discourse or moral lecture in the shape of a Novel, or a political argument upon some such theme as ‘Do unto all men as you would they should do unto you,’ in the form of a Sermon. It is to present your readers occasionally with a few specimens of my Uncle’s interjectional eloquence during these family-readings, that I would beg a little of your room and their patience.

You must know, Sir, that my Uncle, with very proper notions of the degradatory effect of trade upon hereditary gentility, did notwithstanding so far condemn the pitifulness of a younger brother's revenue, as to cultivate in those days of man's life when ambition and enthusiasm are said most to prevail, such powers of mind and body as alone are needful to constitute an honest tradesman; fondly presuming, that 'the noblest work of God' was to be found in a shop or a manufactory, no less frequently than in a College-chamber or Inn of Court. The topmost height of my Uncle's ambition was to become 'passing rich with a *hundred* pounds a year;' and with this fortune he promised himself to do wonders, both as a useful subject and a patriotic fellow-citizen; moreover, when this grand object should be accomplished, the fervour of my Uncle's anticipations extended no farther than to preserve unimpaired the spiritual blessings of a sound memory and a tolerable share of discrimination, by their constant exercise in a limited circle of friends who were scarcely more ostentatious of the display of worldly goods than himself. As may be readily conceived, in this good old city, where prudent expenditure and regularity in accounts ever commanded a flourishing market for very moderate talents, the 'hundred a year' was realised long before the arrival of a brown old age; and it was now violently suspected by most of our family, that my Uncle intended to crown this epoch in his history by a sacred alliance after the continent manner of all his forefathers. But this my Uncle's speculation upon the competent means of surrounding his table with olive-branches proved to be not among the profoundest of political calculations. Albeit, therefore, that *plodding* for an increase of one's means was grown most lamen-

tably out of fashion, my Uncle felt not the more disposed to make a dash after either the Scylla of soul-corrupting luxury, or the Charybdis of a body-pampered poverty, 'those bournes from whence no *intellect* returns.' To this degree of caution may be imputed the circumstance that my Uncle's humble cup of sweets in single blessedness has been now and then a little embittered, by the fear lest his countrymen's passion to dazzle the optics of an admiring posterity as the arbitrators of Europe's liberties would bear more hardly upon his half-yearly dividends than the space he occupied in so material a portion of the globe might warrant. This intimation, Mr. Editor, will account for some of the tartness of political allusion in my Uncle's sayings, at which full-fed readers, if you have any such, may be apt to make wry faces, and that (as my Uncle would say) patron-adoring searchers after independance might deem very inflammable, impolitic, or inexpedient. However upon the score of loyalty to his Sovereign, and unaffected benevolence towards all mankind, my Uncle, I am sure, would not yield the palm of superiority to the loudest and longest speech-maker in these islands. Accept, therefore, for your present number, some of the words of my Uncle, as recorded by one of his grand-nephews in the Common-Place-Book of our family, whilst the majority of listeners believed the sly rogue to have been abstracted from every subject save his periodical task of rendering a fable of Phædrus or an extract from Tacitus into school-boy English.

English.                      Your's, &c.                      JOHN BUNCLE.

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1. Discoursing upon the heat and animosity engendered between friends by difference of opinion upon

religious topics, and the vulgar complaint of politics being unfashionable in the presence of Ladies, my Uncle, when all the circle had exhausted their ingenuity in attempts to solve these mysteries, observed that the whole was simply a question of *temper*. Ill temper in argument, continued he with more solemnity than usual, is a never-failing symptom of want of confidence in your resources for victory; whilst reliance upon the truth of a position will infallibly secure tranquility of mind and manner, amidst the noisiest combustions of ignorance, illiberality, or stupidity. Strong feeling may be permitted to shew itself in warmth of expression; but this should be ever under the controul of good temper.

2. My Uncle often insisted, rather dogmatically, upon the belief that differences with respect to minor points in religion were ordained by Divine Providence; for, said he, therein do religious feelings find support. A subject upon which all agree would be very likely to remain upon the shelf (like a dusty Bible), or be consigned to utter oblivion.

3. My Uncle's enquiry into a man's religious opinions goes no farther than his sincerity, after full investigation. He values no professions that are not followed up by Christian practice; and this, he says, is possible, even in a Jew.

4. One of the most serious evils to the happiness of a parent, (*theorised* my Uncle,) arising from the rejection of Reason in matters of Religion, is the sanction thereby implied to its rejection by his children in affairs of Love.

5. Every passion that is not founded in virtuous principles, is to be mastered by Reason. If Reason be not sufficiently powerful, let the patient take a few doses of

jalap, or follow the discipline of Doctor Sangrado, and all will be well.

6. The Omnipotence of Love! shockingly echoed my Uncle, upon hearing this expression in a sentimental romance: we may as well talk of the Omnipotence of Old Nick. Both are alike blasphemy in my vocabulary.

7. Sir Harry Somebody talked of his *honour* being pledged against escaping from the vengeance of an injured husband, out of a window. But was there no *honour*, asked my Uncle, in the marriage-tie which this Sir Harry assisted to violate? Had Reason been consulted, she would have answered yes; therefore, to be consistent, out at the window Sir Harry should have had the *honour* to scamper.

8. Suppose me, said my Uncle, married to an ugly or a stupid woman, and I afterwards repent thereof,—what says Reason? You deserve to suffer for your want of taste; and you are bound in honour to make the best of your own bad bargain for both parties! You have no right, at all events, to repair your blunders, by spoiling the comforts either of your wife or of another woman's husband.

9. To the question, What is wealth? my Uncle replied, Land untilled is not wealth; Gold under strong locks is not wealth: but Labour employed upon one may increase the other; and therefore Labour falls most properly under the denomination of wealth.

10. Of the relative value of Gold and Bank-paper, my Uncle observed, somewhat sceptically as we thought at the time, that Gold was the most imperishable and universal sign of wealth—Paper, its shadow, and the offspring of Necessity. Guineas, he said, were Cosmo-

polites or Citizens of the World, and might ramble any where without let or molestation ; but Bank-notes were Vagabonds, ever passed back for settlement in the parishes that gave them birth.

11. On the newspapers announcing an increase of the Income-Tax and a new duty upon French Brandy (of which my Uncle theretofore indulged in one or at most two *bottoms* per day) in an under-tone, very like grumbling, he exclaimed, In these times, I find that the man who would keep his head above water, must drink nothing else !

12. We were once (my Uncle excepted) pulling to pieces a celebrated public writer upon the education of Females, who advances ' that the woman who has only been taught to please, would soon find that her charms were oblique sun-beams, and that they could not have much effect on her husband's heart when they were seen every day.' Write this in the margin, said my Uncle, for a sage maxim : She will become a cold boiled duck, seasoned with sugar instead of pepper and salt.

13. The same writer observes that ' Rousseau was afraid lest the austerity of reason should disturb the soft playfulness of love,' and accuses the Baroness de Stael, in her eulogium upon Rousseau, of granting him pardon for denying Woman reason, shutting her out from knowledge, and turning her aside from truth, because ' he admits the passion of love.' I hope, said my Uncle, he admits also that, when speaking, Woman commonly opens her mouth ; which would be an admission of equal importance ; for one is about as natural to her as the other.

14. My Uncle has often remarked upon the short-sightedness of Government, in giving importance by

interdictory laws to the puny attempts of Infidelity, thus clipping the poisonous plant that it may flourish awhile in sturdy freshness for vigorous graftings, instead of letting it run to ripe rottenness and its full measure of antipathy in the perceptions of Common Sense.

15. More than half the evils that disturb the peace of families and give exercise to the thousand tongues of Calumny in small communities, originate in the impatience of idle minds under the most trifling degree of suspense. Like silly ducks, rather than keep long upon the wing until they arrive at the clean waters of Truth, they come to a conclusion in the first dirty puddle that presents a plausible surface.

16. In allusion to the vulgar repugnance against reading an Author whose reputed opinions are not in accordance with our own, or who fearlessly combats the dogmas of a multitude, my Uncle observed, that Truth was like Physic,—very unpalatable, but very salutary notwithstanding.

17. My Uncle has often asserted his belief that the dread of approaching old age and its weakness of *body*, could not fail to be counterbalanced by the reflection that *mind*, the more it be exercised and the older it grows, increases in strength and comprehensive vigour. The consideration of this fact, he said, must furnish striking evidence, if any were wanting, that Time is only the nursery for Eternity. The degree of mental imbecility called second childhood, added he, is the result of sensual indulgence and consequent indolence of mind—a sinful perversion of our nature.

[To be continued.]



MEMOIR OF JOHN SIMMONS, THE PAINTER.

Delighted, lingering in the paths of fame,  
To mark with honours due each humbler name.  
SHEE.

*To the Editor of The Bristol Memorialist.*

SIR,

I WILL not promise to 'furnish you with accounts of a series of great painters that have flourished at Bristol,' but I will send you such information as I can collect, of artists who have occasionally visited this place. I consider them to have been the missionaries of refinement to our city, who endeavoured to raise and expand the minds of the natives, and to introduce a relish for the productions of art; and though much of the seed which they scattered fell on bad ground, it certainly has not been wholly unproductive. Discouraged, no doubt, by the general sterility of the soil, the labourers have been few.

I have given precedence to the name of Simmons, because his life was spent in this city, where his talents were buried, and where only his name is known. It deserves to be perpetuated.

JOHN SIMMONS was born at Nailsea, in Somersetshire, near Bristol, either in the year 1714 or 1715. His parents died in his infancy. He manifested a fondness for drawing when a boy, and expressed his wishes to be a painter. His friends doubtless thought they had gratified his inclination, by placing him an apprentice to a house and ship painter in this city. His master died before the expiration of his apprenticeship, but he continued to serve the widow; whose circumstances requiring assistance, he would frequently give her the money which

he earned by working after the usual hours. She ever afterward expressed the strongest regard for him, in consequence of the kindness of his conduct towards her. Though his employment during this period did not afford him the means of indulging his inclination for drawing, his attachment to it continued to increase: he frequently passed the greatest part of the night in cultivating this talent. On the expiration of his apprenticeship, he commenced business as a house and sign painter in Small-street, from whence he removed to Broad-street; afterward to the house since occupied by Mr. Shiercliffe, opposite the Drawbridge, and lastly to Bridge-street: (Pardon these localities, Mr. Editor, I am partial to them.) During a great part of this time he held the office of city painter, and carried on his business with very considerable success, especially as a sign-painter. It is well known that the use of sign-boards was not at that time confined to public-houses, but was very generally adopted by tradesmen; and that they were usually hung before the house in as projecting a manner as possible, and with the most shewy embellishments. The pictorial talent of the country met with little employment except in this way; and so much interest did these productions excite, that in 1762, an exhibition of signs was opened in Bow-street, Covent-Garden, and a catalogue was published, containing the names of the painters. The public, however, experienced so much inconvenience from the manner in which signs extended over the pavement and into the street, that an Act passed for their removal. This regulation was enforced in Bristol, in 1765, and was the cause of such a disuse of them, that Simmons declared it occasioned him a loss of £500 a year.

When Hogarth's paintings were fixed in Redcliff-Church, Simmons executed the four niches under them, containing the scriptural narration of the subjects. There is a traditionary story, that as soon as Hogarth arrived at Bristol, in passing through Redcliff-Street, the sign of the Angel attracted his attention; and on being informed that it was painted by Simmons of Bristol, he said, 'then they need not have sent for me.' The following anecdote was related to me by a relative of Mr. Simmons, and authenticates the opinion which Hogarth is said to have entertained of Simmons's talents. They had been walking together about the city, when Hogarth stood for some time contemplating a sign-board; and on Simmons asking him why he noticed it, Hogarth replied, 'I am sure you painted it, for there is no one else here that could.'

Simmons afterwards painted the Annunciation, as the altar-piece of All-Saints' Church. I can find but three instances in which his talents met with the encouragement of being employed in a work of so much consequence. He painted the altar-piece of St. John's Church, at Devizes, the subject of which, I believe, is the Resurrection; and an altar-piece was also painted by him for one of the West-India islands.

During this period Simmons painted several portraits, and among them an excellent one of Ferguson the astronomer. This extraordinary man (whose Life, written by himself and printed with his Mechanical Exercises, permit me to say, forms an admirable companion to that which Gifford has prefixed to his Juvenal) frequently delivered lectures in this city; on which occasions he was the constant tea-table visitor of his friend Simmons. I am told that this portrait was twice exhibited in London,

(in the first instance, I suppose, at one of the exhibitions that took place prior to the establishment of the Royal Academy)—that it obtained considerable notice, and that Mr. Simmons was invited to dine with the Academicians—was introduced to them individually, and that particular marks of attention were shewn him. On this occasion he was strongly advised to remove to the metropolis, as presenting a fair prospect of benefiting himself. But his old habits and connexions were not easily to be given up, and he had not courage enough to make the sacrifice.

There are many portraits by him in this city, of some of its then public characters, of whom I hope you will receive notices from such of your readers as were acquainted with them. The Reverend Bernard Fosket, the Baptist Minister at Broadmead, sat to him, from whose portrait an engraving was taken. Also Burgum the pewterer, and Cruger the Member. He painted a strong likeness of rather an extraordinary pauper, then well known in Bristol by the name of Black John, who is represented as he always appeared, with a round slouched hat, a haulier's frock, a long beard, and a long square stick. When he came to sit for his picture, Simmons told him to go down stairs and wash his face; this he did without cleaning his hands, which induced the painter to give them in the picture their usual appearance. It is in the possession of Mr. Dowding, of Shirehampton. Mr. Harril, of Bridge-street, has a portrait by Simmons of Tom Bennett, another Bristol mendicant. He painted a fine head of a Turk at one sitting, as a competition of skill with an artist who had depreciated his works. It is an excellent picture, and is now in the possession of Mr. Tustin.

It can hardly be necessary, however, to observe, that he did not meet with sufficient employment. Knowing this to be the case, about four years before he was obliged to relinquish business, ten of his fellow-citizens agreed among themselves to sit to him for their portraits, at ten guineas each. The names of these friends were Mr. Windey, Mr. Hughes, Mr. Burges and Mr. Murray, attornies; Mr. Joseph Hinton and Mr. T. Dyer, linen-merchants; Mr. George Winter, wine-merchant; Mr. Robertson, Mr. Richard Tombs and Mr. W. Tombs, a lad, who was painted with a spaniel. These pictures were considered to be good likenesses, and were much approved. He also painted a large piece, consisting of the Daubeney family.

In the year 1777, he experienced a paralytic seisure, which rendered him wholly incapable of pursuing his business; and for some time previous to his decease, he was so debilitated in body and mind as not to know his own family.

Mr. Tustin is in possession of a portrait of him, painted by Beech.

In 1778, the pictures he possessed were sold by auction at the West-India Coffee-house. Among them was a small portrait of Worlidge, painted by himself. A catalogue was printed, but which I have not been able to procure.

Simmons died the 18th January 1780, aged 65 years, and was buried in Redcliff church-yard. His life appears to have been characterised by those dispositions which render their possessor void of offence. Of social habits, unassuming manners, and simple and undisguised intentions, he presented none of those points and projections of character which so often interfere with the convenience

and obstruct the designs of our associates. His mind never having been occupied by the collisions of interest, was unqualified for the pursuit of gain. He was destitute of energetic habits, and his dispositions were more likely to second than oppose the encroachments of indolence. 'I remember him,' says an old friend, 'sitting in an elbow-chair, twirling his thumbs. He would sometimes delay finishing his pictures till the sitters were dead; but he was a good-hearted friendly man.'

As a painter, Simmons's productions evince that his abilities, if fostered by patronage, might have been matured to excellence. W.

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#### ANNALS OF BRISTOL.

[The following are literal extracts from a folio manuscript, with the loan of which the Editor has been favoured by Mr. WILLIAM MORGAN, of Bower-Ashton; to whom it was transmitted with the library of his relative, Mr. John Page, Surgeon, late of Duke-street. The original commences with the year 1238-9, and terminates with 1687.]

1246. **Sr Francis**, the first monk of the Fryer Miners, deceased in Bristol.

1457. **Queen Margaret** came to Bristol.

1473. This year the Earl of Oxford imprisoned in Newgate, Bristol.

1479. One Simbarke caused Roger Marks, a townsman, to accuse Rob<sup>t</sup> Strange, who had been Mayor, for coining of money and for sending of gould over the sea unto the Earl of Richmond. Wherefore the King sent for him and committed him to the Tower, and there he remained 7 or 8 weeks; but when the truth was known,

the accuser, Roger Markes, was had to Bristol and was hanged, drawn and quartered, for his false accusation.

1483. Upon the 15th of October in the evening there was the greatest wind and greatest flood at Bristol that ever was seen; for it drown'd all the marsh country and bare away many houses, corne & cattle, and drowned 200 people & more, both men, women and children. Great hurt done in the merchants' cellars: their goods very much damaged; and divers ships lost in Kingroad. The Moon, being the same time eclipsed, at the tyde of flood gave but little light, and she appeared of diverse colours, viz: a streake of red beneath a streake of blew in the midst, and a streake of green above, so that at the top only a little light appeared; and so she continued eclipsed about 2 or 3 hours, and then waxed clear againe.

1485. This year the King came to Bristol, and lay at the great house on St. Augustin's Back.

1490. The high Cross gilded and painted. And this year the King came to Bristol, and the Lord Chancellor with him; who lay at the great house on St. Augustin's Back. And the King made every one of the Commons of Bristol that was worth 200*ℓ* to pay 20*s*. because the townsmen's wives went too sumptuously apparreled.

1495. The K. and Q. came to Bristol, and lay at the great house on St. Augustin's Back. Also St. Mary of St. Austine's green was broken.

1498. No Court kept nor Bailiffe, neither Constable of Temple Fee, for the space of tenn weeks. Also there were many apprehended for heresie in Bristol, for which some were burned and some abjured and bore faggotts.

1508. This year the Chappell and Alms-House on St. Michael's Hill were built by John Foster.

1516. Whereas there was a custome in Bristol for relief of the prisoners in Newgate, that every person of the Country that brought any thing to be sold in the market should pay to the Jaylor for pitching down of every pot or sack one half penny; but because the Jaylors converted it to their own profit, Mr. Richard Abbington, with the consent of the Mayor, John Jay, Esq. did put down this disordered abuse and custome, and to ease the country people, purchased at his own costs a perpetuall stipend, to find the prisoners victuals, wood, and straw.

1517. William Dale, Sheriff, with diverse other young merchants, fell at great strife with the Mayor and others of the Councill, and with John Fitz James the Recorder, for certain duties to be paid to the Mayor and Recorder yearly by the Sheriffs, of ancient custome.

1523. Crosses were pulled down; and this year the Grammar-School near Froom-Gate built by Robert Thorne.

1526. This year, upon midsummer night, there was made by the Welchmen a great fray in the King's watch; and at St. James's tide next following, as the Mayor and his bretheren came from wrestling, a Welchman killed William Vaughan, mercer, upon the Bridge, and escaped clear away in a boat with the tide, without any hurt done to him for it.

1529. This year a fair appointed on Candlemas day at St. Mary Redcliffe.

1533. This year Thomas, Archbishop of Canterbury, came to Bristol and tarried 9 days and reformed many things amiss, and preached at St. Augustin's Abby and other places.



1537. All the four orders of the Fryers were suppressed throughout all the realm, and also in this city of Bristoll, as namely the White Fryers, the Grey Fryers, the Austin Fryers, and Dominick Fryars, with diverse other houses of religion, as monkerys and nunnerys.

1539. The Abby of St. Austin's and the house of St. Mark's called the Gaunts in Bristol were suppressed. Also this year in Lent a British ship of y<sup>e</sup> burthen of forty tons or thereabouts came to the Key of Bristol, laden with Newfoundland fish and other merchandizes; the which being sold, they laded home limestones, cole, lead and cloath; but as she was taking the channell to go away with the tide, fell suddainly on fire by reason of the limestones, which took water through the ship being leaky, and she was burnt to the keel.

1542. In the month of July, the Town of Bristol was proclaimed a City, and Paul Bush was chosen Bishop, and was resident at St Austin's Abby; the which from this time is and shall be called the Trinity Colledge of the City of Bristol for ever. And also this year, 2d July, being the day of the Visitation of our Lady, the Latine Littany begun to be sung in English, in generall procession going from Christ-Church to the Church of Redcliffe.

1543. This year Temple Fee was broken, and incorporated thence with the City of Bristol.

1544. Nicholas Thorne, Mayor, kept his Admiraltie Court at Clevedon. Also the stews was put down, and Aston was burnt. Also this year there was a great plague in Bristol, which continued a whole year. Also at the Key a ship was fired by the shooting off of a chambergunn, which broke and killed three men.

1545. On the 17<sup>th</sup> July there was such thundering and lighteing, which lasted from 8 o' the clock at night untill 4 next morning, which was fearfull for to hear; but when Rich<sup>d</sup> Abbington deceased, the Thunder also ceased presently.

1546. It was proclaimed at the high Cross in Bristol, that the 5 gates should be free for all manner of strangers and goods whatsoever going out or coming into the city; and the Key and Back to be free for all manner of merchandizes, except salt-fish; as namely, herrings, milly-vill, ling, Newland fish, or any other. Also this year the King begun to make a mint in the Castle, there to coine gold and silver, and also to print, which is followed dayly to the honour of God. Wheat sold in Bristol this year at 7d. & 8d. the bushell.

1548. In the month of May there was a great insurrection in the city of Bristoll, and many young men pluck'd up hedges and thrust down ditches with inclosed grounds near this city; and afterwards they rebelled against the Mayor, so that he and all his brethren with him were forced to go into the Marsh with weapons; and there the matter was closed up; and within 4 days after all the rebells were taken, one after another, and put in ward; but not one suffered for this insurrection.

1549. This year the walls of Bristol and of the Castle were armed with great ordinance; and most part of the gates were new made; and there was a watch kept, night and day, for fear of the rebells which rose in the east country at Norwich. Also this year was the new Tolzey built at the high Cross, which is the place of justice.

1551. This year on the 12<sup>th</sup> July the 12d. was cryed down to 9d. and the 4d. to 2d. And in August next following the 12d. was cryed down from 9d. to 6d. and

the 4d. to 2d. and the 2d. to a penny, and the penny to a halfpenny, to the great loss of the king and his subjects. Also this year alters were pulled down, and tables made for to receive the Communion. Also Bullin yielded. Also sweet wine was sold for 12d. and Gascoine wine for 8d. y<sup>e</sup> gallon. Also the sweating sickness reigned in the whole realm; and wheat sold at 4s. 8d. per bushel, and the poor could scarce get bread for money; but the Mayor prepared wisely for them: for he caused every Baker to bake bread for the Commons at a price which the Mayor and the Bakers agreed upon.

1551. This year the pestilence reigned in the city of Bristol, very sore for the time it lasted; for it swept away many hundreds every week; the which endured from Easter until Michael<sup>s</sup>. Also this year Bridewell was erected.

1556. This year two men, the one a weaver and the other a cobbler, burnt at St Michael's hill for Religion called heresie; and a shereman was burnt for denying the sacrament of the alter to be the very body and blood of Christ really and substantially. And also this year St. Quintin's and Calis was lost.

1561. This year was Temple Conduit built.

1564. This year in Bristol was seen in the firmament, beams as red as fire, comming out as it were of a furnace; of length like y<sup>e</sup> pole; and there followed a very hard winter of ice and snow; and Hungroad was frozen, that mariners and other people went over dry-shod. And also this year was a great plague in Bristol, whereof there dyed in Bristol 2500 at the least.

1565. This year there came 700 soldiers to Bristol with their furniture, to go from Ireland against the arch-traitor, one Ald; and whilst they abode there looking for

a wind, three or four ruffains of them began a comotion at the high Cross against the citizens, about nine of the clock at night; and though many blows were given on both sides, yet no man was wounded, by reason the Magistrates and Captains came quickly thither, and appeased the matter. But the next day, Captaine Randall, their commanding officer, being advised thereof, sent the offenders into prison who begun the fray. And two days after, he would have executed martial law upon them, and commanded a gibbet to be set up in the midst of the high street, and also commanded that all the soldiers should come thither without their weapons, to see them executed; but when the time of execution was come, after long intreaty and much suite made by the Worshipfull Mayor and others of this city, with the Captains and other gentlemen, the Generall, against his purpose, was constrained to pardon them; but presently he discharged them and put them from the band. They departed from Bristoll the eighth day of October with a merry wind for Ireland.

1568. A great store of corn was sent out of this city into Wales, by reason of the great dearth that was there. Notwithstanding all this, many people perished for want of food.

1569. This year dyed John Willis, Chamberlaine of this city, who caused to be made all the causways seven miles every way about this city, and built the Bell Taverne in Broad-street, and obtained the Back Hall for a gift to the city; wherein he himself dyed.

[To be continued.]

BOOKS PRINTED IN BRISTOL.

WE are desirous that this work should contain such information as will enable our readers to form an estimate of the Literary History of Bristol. With this view we will insert a descriptive catalogue, from the earliest date, of Books printed in Bristol, including characteristic extracts, and such notices of the authors as we can procure. In another article we propose giving a list of Authors who were natives of or resided in Bristol. We have separated these articles, because that which we are now commencing presents a peculiar source of professional and local information, and will also enable the reader to form a more accurate idea of the state of literature in this city. It is, moreover, an interesting object to trace the progress of the stream which eventually diffuses its improving and fertilizing influence.

From a MS. chronicle of this city it appears that printing was performed in the Castle of Bristol, in the year 1546, which, says the writer, 'is followed dayly to the honour of God.' We are fearful that none of our readers are more fortunate than ourselves, in possessing any of the productions of this press; but if they will favour us with the communication of any other books printed in Bristol, our list will probably be less imperfect. The earliest piece of this description which we possess, is entitled

" *Clero-laicum Condimentum*. Or, A Sermon preached at a Visitation in Saint Nicholas Church in Bristoll, April 16. *An. D.* 1644. By Richard Standfast Master of Arts, Rector of Christ-Church, and one of His Majes-

ties Chaplains. Bristoll, printed for *Thomas Thomas*, and are to be sold at his Shop in *Broad-street*, 1644." Qto.

Then follows an Imprimatur, dated June 1, 1644, and signed "*Eduardus Tubbes R<sup>do</sup>* in Christo P. D. Episcopo Bristol. A Sacris." And a Dedication to Bishop Howell; in which the author says, "This sermon is of right your due, for it was your order that first prepared it for the Pulpit; and it is your request (as you were pleas'd to make it,) that hath now commanded it to the Presse."

This sermon was published by its author at a perilous time. It was preached before an assembly of the clergy and laity, and is probably alluded to in the charge of "his disaffection to the Parliament of England and their proceedings, which in his printing, praying, and preaching, he had expressed;" for which he was soon afterward confined in the Castle of Bristol.

The text is the 50th verse of the 9th chapter of Mark. "Have salt in yourselves, and have peace one with another." These are the words in which Christ enforces the application of a metaphor he had been using, to point out to his disciples the nature of the qualifications they should possess, as the teachers and followers of his doctrines. The preacher expatiates on the effects arising from the want of these qualifications, and thereby enforces the necessity for their possession both by the ministers and the people. The discourse is founded on the religious dissensions of the times; but the subject is treated with moderation. The following are the most pointed applications which it contains.

"We must love *Peace* well, but *fundamentall truths* better, and though we must love *all truths* well, yet for every *petty truth*, we may not disturb the *Publique Peace*.

And if this course had been followed amongst us, in these latter times, neither had the *Church* been so *rent*, nor the *Kingdom* so *divided*, as now they are; neither had there been so much *schisme* in the *one*, nor *sedition* in the *other*, as now there is. For what essentiall *fundamentall truth* hath our Church wanted? and if none, there's no reason we should keepe so much adoe about *truths* of an inferiour nature, as to sin against *Charity and Peace*.

“ And at whose door (thinke you) will all these breaches be laid? too many of them, I fear, will be brought home to some of the Clërgy, but surely they have chosen but an ill Master, that have been *active* in sowing *unnecessary divisions* among brethren, and it is to be doubted, that it will be bitterness in the latter end.

“ It is storyed of one *Milo*, a mighty man for strength of body; that on a time finding a forked Tree he would needs in a vain glorious way attempt to rend the Tree asunder, but his strength failed him, and the Tree closing again, caught him fast, and there held him, till the Wolves devoured him.

“ And what dreadfull vengeance befell *Korah* and his complices, we may read at large, *Numb. 16. The earth opened her mouth and swallowed up some of them, v. 32. And Fire came out from the Lord, and devoured others, v. 35. I will not wish the Incendiaries of our times, that have made use of their strength, to the rending asunder both of Church and State; I will not (I say) wish them either Milo's lot, or Korah's confusion, but their own conversion rather (and yet Saint Paul wisheth that they that troubled the Galatians, were even cut off, Gal. 5. 12.) But I must needs say, that they, whom God hates with more than a common hatred, have but little reason to expect Peace at the last without repen-*

tance; and such are they, that *sow discord among brethren*, as appears by that of *Solomon*. Prov. 6. 16. & 19."

At the conclusion of the following extract, the author pretty plainly intimates that the hierarchy should be upheld, even by the sword.

"The Devill and his instruments know well enough, that their best fishing is in troubled waters; and therefore, that we give them no advantage by our divisions, let us *have Peace one with another*.

"Nor do these words of our Saviour concern the *Clergy* only: but to you also of the *Laity* it belongs to *live in Peace*. And therefore in the next place, I apply myself to you in the words of my Text, *have you Peace one with another*.

"Let there be no grudge, nor hatred, nor malice in your *hearts*; no bitterness, or railing in your *mouths*, no vexatious provocations in your *carriage*, or molestations in your *actions*; but as it becomes *neighbours*, as it becomes *brethren*, as *fellow-Subjects*, as *fellow-Christians*, as *fellow-Members*, as *fellow-heirs* of the grace of life, be ye peaceable. *Eireneвете*, be ye all Peace, let all your *thoughts*, *words* and *actions* tend to *Peace*; *study* for Peace, *speake* for Peace, *do* for Peace, *suffer* for Peace, *pray* for Peace, *pay* for Peace, and if no other means will serve the turn, *strive* for Peace, yea, *fight* for Peace, that if it be possible, *as much as in you lyes*, you may *live peaceably with all men*."

There are several other publications of this writer; but not being printed in this city, they will be noticed in the list of Authors who have been natives of or resided in Bristol.



THE BRISTOL STAGE.

It is well known that there are materials in this city, from which its inhabitants might be gratified with many interesting particulars respecting the customs and pursuits of their ancestors, but which are rendered inaccessible to the literary enquirer. We regret, in the present instance, that we cannot glean from them the intimations they contain relative to the early state of dramatic representations in Bristol, and therefore that we can only lay before our readers a few slight notices, for which we are chiefly indebted to other publications.

That our catholic forefathers were entertained with the representations denominated *Mysteries*, appears from the following memorandum, containing a list of articles evidently designed for the exhibition of *The Resurrection*.

\* "Memorandum, .

"That master Canynges hath delivered the 4th day  
" of July in the year of our Lord 1470, to Mr. Nicholas  
" Bettes vicar of Ratcliffe, Moses Courteryn, Philip

\* This memorandum was originally extracted from a book belonging to the church of St. Mary Redcliff, and communicated to the Antiquarian Society. It was afterward inserted in the first volume of Walpole's *Anecdotes of Painting*, and enabled that 'redoubted' genius to discover that *Cumings* (erroneously copied for Canynges) was an Artist in the reign of Henry VII.—The memorandum also appears, we know not for what reason, in the edition of the Works of Chatterton in 3 volumes, and likewise in Barrett's History. It is also printed in the second volume of Harington's *Nugæ Antiquæ*, with the following introduction. 'The under-written Memorandum was found (among other curiosities) in the Cabinet of the late John Browning, Esq. of Barton, near Bristol.' We should like to receive any particulars respecting this gentleman, and the rest of the literary contents of his Cabinet.

“ Bartholemew, and John Brown, procurators of Rat-  
 “ cliffe beforesaid, a new sepulchre well-guilt, and cover  
 “ thereto, an image of God Almighty rysing out of the  
 “ same sepulchre, with all the ordinance that longeth  
 “ thereto ; that is to say,

“ A lath made of timber and iron work thereto ;

“ Item, Thereto longeth *Heven*, made of timber, and  
 “ stained cloth ;

“ Item, Hell, made of timber and iron work, with  
 “ devils, the number, thirteen ;

“ Item, four knights armed, keeping the sepulchre,  
 “ with their weapons in their hands, that is to say, two  
 “ spears, two axes, two paves ;†

“ Item, four pair of angel's wings, for four angels,  
 “ made of timber and well-painted ;

“ Item, the fadre, the crown and visage, the §bell with  
 “ a cross upon it, well-gilt with fine gold ;

“ Item, The Holy Ghost coming out of heven into  
 “ the sepulchre ;

“ Item, Longeth to the Angels four cheveleres.”‡

But if we may believe the author of the Tragedy of  
 Ella, a better taste existed even in those days ; for we  
 are told, that excellent piece was ‘ plaiedd before Mastre  
 Canynge atte hys howse nempte the Rodde Lodge’ ; and  
 also that ‘ The Parlyamente of Sprytes, a most merrie  
 entyrlude, was plaied by the Carmelyte Freeres, at Mastre  
 Canynges hys greete howse.’

† *Two paves*: A pave (in French, pavois, or talevas) is a large  
 buckler, forming an angle in front, like the ridges of a house, and  
 big enough to cover the tallest man from head to foot.

§ *The bell with the cross*: probably the ball or mound.

‡ *Four cheveleres*: chevelures or perukes.

The earliest notice we have met with of the appearance of players by profession in this city, is in 1582, when, and in several succeeding years, those who were under the protection of Noblemen were hired by the Magistrates, to exhibit their performances in the Guildhall.

We are thus hastily obliged to descend to a much later period, when narrow-minded fanaticism exerted itself to oppose the cultivation of the drama, which in a comparatively barbarous age found a sanctuary in the cloisters of less hypocritical devotees.

The arch-zealot, Collier, met with an ardent disciple in the Rev. Arthur Bedford, vicar of Temple in this city. At the end of a volume published by him in 1706, which we shall presently notice, he has given three Presentments of Grand Juries relative to the Bristol Stage. From the Presentment of the 6th of December 1704, it appears that permission had been then lately given to the public Stage within the liberties of this city, "from whence," say the Jury, "some have conceiv'd hopes it shall be tolerated always; and countenance, or at least connivance given to acting of Plays and Interludes within this City and County, which (if it should be) will exceedingly eclipse the good order and government of this City, corrupt and debauch our youth, and utterly ruin many apprentices and servants, already so unruly and licentious, that they are with great difficulty kept under any reasonable order or government by their masters." By such representations the Magistrates were induced to forbid the performance of Stage-plays within the jurisdiction of the City.

It appears, however, from the preface to Bedford's book, that the players frequently acted *near* the city, as

well as at the Bath; and that not long afterward so much toleration was shewn them, that they actually built a play-house in the city. 'The enemy,' says he, 'lay sometime without our gates, and is now come into our city, in defiance of the Magistrates.' It does not seem that the Magistrates were inclined to prevent them; but bigotry exerted all its zeal. The Bishop and his clergy, from the pulpit, warned their hearers of the danger that would arise from the growth of the stage. Their champion Bedford printed his discourse under the title of "Serious Reflections on the scandalous abuse and effects of the Stage, in a Sermon preach'd at the Parish-Church of St. Nicolas in the city of Bristol, on Sunday the 7th day of January, 1705." At the General Quarter-Sessions on the 10th of August 1706, the Grand Jury presented 'Mr. Power, and his Company, for acting of plays within the liberties of this city, without their Worships' leave and consent;' and in five days afterward, at the General Assize, they again made a presentment, in which they accuse the Magistrates of inactivity in the cause, 'and recommend to their Worships' utmost care and unanimous zeal, to search out and pursue the most effectual and lawful methods for crushing the newly erected play-house, that school of debauchery and nursery of profaneness, where vice and lewdness appear bare-faced, and impudent, swearing notoriously practised and recommended.' Shortly afterward Bedford published the volume to which we have above alluded, entitled "The Evil and Danger of Stage-Plays." It is a kind of supplement to Collier's "Short View of the Immorality and Profaneness of the English Stage," and is executed in a similar manner. The following extract, together with the particulars we have before

mentioned, include all the notices relative to the Bristol Stage which this volume contains. 'When Mr. Power and his Company came to Bristol, he urg'd this plea, that he would act nothing but what should be sober and modest, &c.; and express'd a great esteem which he had for Mr. Collier's works, and design to reform the Stage; and that he only selected the best plays, and most inoffensive. This was a fine pretence. But yet he acted near that city, on Monday July the 29d, 1705, the comedy call'd *Love for Love*; and on Monday the 13th of August following, he acted *The Provok'd Wife*, he himself (as I was inform'd) taking the part of Sir John Brute, the provoking husband, which was the most *scandalous, profane and atheistical* part of the whole play.'

But notwithstanding all these exertions of the opponents of the drama, we do not find, from this period, that the Magistrates obstructed the regular performances of the stage.

Perhaps the situations of all the early play-houses in this city cannot with accuracy be now ascertained. We believe the first building that assumed that name was in Stoke's Croft.\* The play-house to which Bedford alludes as having been actually built in the city, was doubtless the building on St. Augustin's Back, now known by the name of Lady Huntingdon's Chapel; from whence probably the players removed to the Theatre at Jacob's Wells; of which, and its performers, we hope our readers will assist us in communicating some particulars in our next number.

W.

\* Since this article was written, a friend has informed us, that the late Mr. Shieroliff often stated his first essay as an artist to have been upon the ornamental painting of the Stoke's Croft Theatre.

*The following Copy of a Bill for a year's Board, Clothes, and Education, of a young Lady at Bristol in the year 1677, was communicated by Mr. Isaac James.*

Laid out for Hannah as followeth.

	lb	s	d
Impr <sup>d</sup> . For a payer of shooes .....	00	01	08
It. For making her new Coat longer .....	00	01	00
It. For a necklace and mending a p <sup>r</sup> . of shooes .....	00	00	08
It. Paid for a payer of shooes .....	00	01	06
It. Mending her old coat and for ribbon to border itt, and for a lace and sampler & threed .....	00	02	00
It. for paper and for a payer of sizers and rebon for her dressing box .....	00	03	06
It. For a payer of shoos and shooe points ..	00	01	10
It. For mending her shooes .....	00	00	04
More laid out then I had of her mother for a payer of boddises, a hood, and a skarffe .....	00	03	06
It. For a payer of shooes and mending a p <sup>r</sup> . of shooes .....	00	02	00
It. For a lace and mending her 2 coats & for rebbon .....	00	04	01
It. For a fan & making her lacest petticoat and bordering .....	00	04	06
It. Paid for 2 purses for her .....	00	02	00
It. For a years schooleing .....	00	17	00
and for her yeare's tableing .....	10	00	00
Sum totall ....	12	05	07
More for a payer of shooes .....	00	01	08
In all .....	12	07	03

Rec<sup>d</sup>. this 3<sup>d</sup> of y<sup>e</sup> 6 month or August An<sup>o</sup>. 1677 of Edward Terrill the sume of twelve pounds seven shillings, and is in full of this note & for a year's tableing of Hannah Listun daughter of Capt. Listun ending y<sup>e</sup> eighth day of this month following and is in full of all accompts due frō y<sup>e</sup> said Capt. Tho. Listun to this day. I say rec'd  
Sarah Clifford.

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THE VALE OF TEMPE—ST. VINCENT'S ROCKS—  
THE RIVER BOYD.

*To the Editor of The Bristol Memorialist.*

SIR,

THE beautiful scenery of Clifton and its vicinity has frequently and deservedly been the subject of high encomium; but I am not aware that any of its most ardent admirers have ventured to compare it with that 'pleasant vale in Thessaly' which is associated with our earliest and fondest recollections of all that is enchanting in nature. This, however, has been done by one of the most accomplished and distinguished of modern tourists, in the following passage:

"The features of nature are often best described by comparison; and to those who have visited St. Vincent's Rocks, below Bristol, I cannot convey a more sufficient idea of *Tempe*, than by saying that its scenery resembles, though on a much larger scale, that of the former place. The *Peneus*, indeed, as it flows through the valley, is not greatly wider than the *Avon*, and the channel between the cliffs is equally contracted in its dimensions; but these cliffs themselves are much loftier and more precipitous; and project their vast masses of rock with still

more extraordinary abruptness over the hollow beneath."  
—*Dr. Holland's Travels through Greece, &c.*

Will you permit me to add, Mr. Editor, that the rocks of Abston-Wick, in Gloucestershire, bear no inconsiderable resemblance to those of St. Vincent? The little river *Boyd*, which winds between them, in winter dares to emulate the Avon; and when I visited the spot, I was charmed even to extacy with the effect of the vast masses of rock on the one side, and the foliage on the other, which was then enriched with the loveliest tints of autumn. I remain, Sir, your's, &c. THE WANDERER.

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#### THE REMAINS OF WILLIAM REED.

IN the 'Remains of William Reed,' lately published in this city, some Stanzas are inserted, to the memory of Mary Woollstonecraft. They were found among his papers and in his hand-writing, and were therefore considered to be written by him. It appears, however, that they were the production of Mr. Whitchurch, of Bath, and were published by him a few years since, among the minor pieces which accompany his Poem of Hispaniola. We cannot help mentioning the liberal manner in which Mr. Whitchurch notices the circumstance, in a letter to a friend. 'Mr. Reed,' says he, 'perhaps liked them, and therefore transcribed them with a trifling alteration, without any intention of publishing; and the works of the real author were not sufficiently known to enable the Editor to discover the plagiarism.' This was really the case. Mr. Reed copied the whole of the lines, with some verbal alterations only. Those stanzas which do not appear in the Remains were omitted by its Editor.

T.



## THOMAS NORTON.

MR. EDITOR,

PERHAPS few of your readers will need to be informed that Thomas Norton, an eminent seeker after the Philosopher's Stone in the fifteenth century, and a native of Bristol, wrote a poem of more than two thousand lines, called *The Ordinall*, upon the mysteries of the Alchemistick art; but, it being preserved only in a very scarce volume, which seldom occurs for sale, Ashmole's *Theatrum Chemicum Britannicum*, 4to, 1652, there may be many who have never seen it.

I have thought that a brief specimen would not be inappropriate, in the pages of a work devoted to the memorization of our city and its ancient worthies.

The first chapter commences

Maistryefull merveyloous and Archimastrye  
Is the tincture of holi Alkimy;  
A wonderfull Science, secrete Philosophie,  
A singular grace & gifte of th' Almightye:  
Which never was founde by labour of Mann,  
But it by Teaching, or Revelacion begann.  
It was never for Mony sold ne bought,  
By any Man which for it hath sought:  
But given to an able Man by grace,  
Wrought with greate Cost, with long laysir and space.  
It helpeth a Man when he hath neede,  
It voydeth vaine Glory, Hope, and also dreade;  
It voydeth Ambitiousnesse, Extorcion, and Excesse,  
It fenceth Adversity that shee doe not oppresse.

In one part of his poem, he acknowledges making.

..... also the Elixir of lyfe,  
Which me bereft a Marchaunts wyfe.

Ashmole, in a note upon this passage, speaks of its being the wife of William Cannings. If this be accurate, it adds a circumstance to the personal history of that illustrious citizen.

## Norton concludes

All that hath pleasure in this Booke to reade,  
 Pray for my Soule, and for all both quick and deade.  
 In this yeare of Christ One thousand foure Hundred  
 seaventy and seaven,  
 This Warke was begun, Honour to God in Heaven.

BIBLIOPHILE.

## JOHN LEWIS.

MR. EDITOR,

CAN any of your readers inform me where the Rev. John Lewis, who wrote at the commencement of the last century many esteemed publications, was born? He has always been considered as a native of Bristol; but Hutchins, in his History of Dorsetshire, asserts that he was born at Poole, and removed almost immediately after to Bristol, from whence arose the mistake; but I have my doubts of the accuracy of this statement.

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Descriptive Account of a New Method of Treating Old Ulcers in the Legs, 8vo. 1797.—Account of a Successful Method of treating Diseases of the Spine, 8vo. 1814.

**BARRY, REV. EDWARD, M. and D.D.** Rector of St. Mary's and St. Leonard's, Wallingford, Berks.

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nada; Surgeon-General to the Ordnance on the expedition under Sir R. Abercromby to the West-Indies; and late Inspector-General of the Medical Department of the Ordnance in the West-Indies.

On the Epidemic Anomalous Hepatitis of Grenada, and the Efficacy of Mercury in the Cure thereof, *Duncan's Medical Commentaries*, 1785.—On the Influenza or Contagious Epidemic Catarrh of North-America and the West-Indian Islands, of 1789-90, *Medical Commentaries*.—On the Bignonia Ophthalmica or Eye-Root of Demerary, *Duncan's Medical Annals*, 1792.—On the Yellow Endemic Remittent Fever of Grenada of 1791, and the Efficacy of Mercury in the Cure thereof, *Duncan's Medical Commentaries*.—Essay on the Malignant Pestilential Fever introduced into the West-Indian Islands from Bullam on the Coast of Guinea, as it appeared in 1793-4, at Grenada, 8vo. 1795.—A Letter to Dr. E. H. Smith of New-York, concerning the Malignant Pestilential Fever of Grenada, in refutation of that person's unfounded aspersion, *Medical Repository of New York*, vol. 2, 1798.—Essay on the Malignant Pestilential Fever of 1793, 1794, 1795, and 1796, interspersed with Observations and Facts, tending to prove that the Epidemic existing at Philadelphia, New York, &c. was the same Fever introduced by Infection imported from the West-India Islands, &c. &c. 2 vols. 8vo. 2d edition, 1801.—On the Poison of Fish, &c. &c. *Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal*, 1808.—A Letter to John Haygarth, M. D. F. R. S. London and Edinburgh, &c. &c. exhibiting further Evidence of the infectious Nature of the Malignant Pestilential Fever in the West-Indies and United States of America, in order to correct the pernicious doctrine promulgated by Dr. Edward Miller and other American Physicians, relative to that destructive pestilence, 8vo. 1809.—On the Lues Bovina Intertropica, with a Comparative View of that and the European Murrein, *Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal*, 1810.—Observations on Arsenic and Muriate of Lime in Scrofula, in a Letter to David Hossack, M. D. &c. of New York, and F. R. S. of London, *American Medical and Philosophical Register*, 1810.—Observations, &c. on the Oil of Turpentine in Tænia, *ditto*, 1811.—An Essay towards an Inquiry how far the Effluvia from dead Animal Bodies passing through the natural process of Putrefaction are efficient in the production of Malignant Pestilential Fevers and how far such Effluvia are capable of exciting a putrefactive Emotion in all other living Animal Substances exposed to their action, *Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal*, 1810.—Cases of Ruptured Spleen and Liver by External Injury, with Remarks, *ditto*, 1811.—On the Varieties of the Human Species, and some particulars of a Nation of Pygmies in the

Island of Madagascar, *American Medical and Philosophical Register*, 1811.—On the Natural History of the Caterpillar or Chenille, and of the Blast or Blight peculiar to the Cotton-plant, and on the means of preventing their destructive effect. Letter to Chas. Mackenzie, M.D. F.R.S. &c. and published in *Dr. Brewster's Encyclopedia*, art. 'Cotton,' 1811.—Discussion of the question, Are those Diseases attributed to Mercurial Action on the System of the Human Body, peculiarly and exclusively generated by it? *Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal*, 1812.—Observations on some unfounded Remarks of Dr. Bancroft, wherein aspersions on the character of the Author are refuted, in a Letter addressed to Dr. Duncan, Sen. of Edinburgh, *ditto*, 1813.—Cases of Hysteria Cataleptica and Maniacalis cured by Mercury, *Medico-Chirurg. Transact.* vol. 4, 1813.—Remarks on Contagious Fevers and their Treatment, accompanying Dr. Gilpin's Statement of the Pestilence of Gibraltar, *ditto*, 1814.—On the Malis Dracunculus or Guinea Worm, some singular qualities peculiar to that extraordinary insect, *ditto*, 1815.—Besides other papers of less importance, published in different Journals.

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[To be continued.]

## LIST OF BOOKS PUBLISHED IN BRISTOL,

*For the Quarter ending with March 1816.*

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#### LITERARY NOTICES.

A work in four volumes octavo, under the title of Bibliophilia, embellished with facsimile wood-cuts, is in the course of preparation for the press, by a native of Bristol; and the first fasciculus is to appear in the early part of the next year. Particular attention will be paid to an ample specification of some of the rarest early printed books in our language; and a limited number of copies only are to be thrown off.

The Poetical Works of Thomas Carew, gentleman of the privy chamber to Charles I. are also to issue from a Bristol press.

The Author of 'First Lessons in Latin' is printing a Series of Questions for Examination in the Eton Latin Grammar.

Part XII. of the History of Bristol, which will complete the work, is nearly ready for publication.

The Third Volume of Village Conversations or the Vicar's Fireside, (the first volume of which was published in May 1815) is in great progress towards completion.

Mr. Thomas Howell, of Clare-Street, will shortly publish a comprehensive Musical Treatise, in three parts, under the title of 'Practical Instructions for the Piano-Forte.'

Mr. Rootsey has issued proposals for Botanical and Chemical Lectures; the subscriptions to be annual or for a single course.



## Reprints.

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*The Case of Christopher Lovel, of Bristol, who was touched by the Pretender, for the King's Evil.*

[From the General Evening-Post, Jan. 5th to Jan. 7th, 1747-8.]

To the PRINTER.

SIR,

HAVING just seen Mr. Carte's History of *England*, I found the following remarkable Story which he has laboriously introduced by way of Note to illustrate his history a thousand years preceding. Speaking of the Unction of Kings, and the Gift of healing the Scrophulous Humour, called the King's Evil, exercised by some European Princes, anointed at their Coronations, and succeeding lineally to their Crowns by Proximity of Blood, he says, 'But whatever is to be said in favour of its being appropriated to the eldest descendant of the first branch of the royal line of the kings of *France, England, &c.* I have myself seen a very remarkable instance of such a cure, which could not possibly be ascribed to the regal unction.

'One *Christopher Lovel*, born at *Wells*, in *Somersetshire*, but when he grew up, residing in the City of *Bristol*, where he got his living by labour, was extremely afflicted for many years with that distemper, and such a flow of the scrophulous humour, that though it found a vent by five running sores about his breast, neck and arms, there

was such a tumour on one side of his neck, as left no hollow between his cheek and the upper part of his left shoulder, and forced him to keep his head always awry. The young man was reduced, by the virulence of the humour, to the lowest state of weakness; appeared a miserable object in the eyes of all the inhabitants of that populous city; and having for many years tried all the remedies which the art of physick could administer, without receiving any benefit, resolved at last to go abroad to be touched. He had an uncle in the place, who was an old seaman, and carried him from *Bristol* at the end of *August* A.D. 1716,\* along with him to *Corke* in *Ireland*; where he put him on board a ship that was bound to *St. Martin's*, in the *Isle of Rée*. From thence *Christopher* made his way first to *Paris*, and then to the place where he was touched in the beginning of *November* following, by the eldest lineal descendant of a race of kings, who had indeed for a long succession of ages cured that distemper by the royal touch: but this descendant, and next heir of their blood, had not, at least at that time been either crowned or *anointed*. The usual effect however followed, from the moment that the man was touched and invested with the narrow riband, to which a small piece of silver was pendant, according to the rites prescribed in the office appointed by the church for that solemnity, the humour dispersed insensibly, his sores healed up, and he recovered strength daily, till he arrived in perfect health, in the beginning of *January* following, at *Bristol*, having spent only four months and some few days in his voyage. There it was, and in the week pre-

\* And not 1746, as before printed. We have referred to the History, and corrected the quotation throughout. In every other respect, we shall always scrupulously adhere to our original.—ED.

eeding *St. Paul's fair*, that I saw the man in his recovered vigour of body, without any remains of his complaint, but what were to be seen in the red scars then left upon the five places where the sharp humour had found a vent; but which were otherwise intirely healed, and as sound as any other part of his body. Dr. *Lane* an eminent physician in the place, whom I visited on my arrival, told me of this cure, as the most wonderful thing that had ever happened, and pressed me as well to see the man upon whom it was performed, as to talk about his case with Mr. *Samuel Pye*, a very skilful surgeon, and I believe still living in that city, who had tried in vain for three years together to cure the man by physical remedies. I had an opportunity of doing both, and Mr. *Pye*, after dining together, carrying me to the man, I examined and informed myself fully of all particulars, relating as well to his illness, as his cure, and found upon the whole, that if it is not to be deemed miraculous, it at least deserved the character given of it by Dr. *Lane*, of being one of the most wonderful events that has ever happened. There are abundance of instances of the cure of the *King's Evil* by the touch of our *English* princes in former times, mentioned by *Tucker*, in his book on that subject: and it is observable, that the author was himself an infidel on that head, till convinced of his mistake by the late learned Mr. *Anstis*, garter king of arms, who furnished him with those proofs out of the *English* records, which attest the facts, and are printed in that treatise. But I am apt to think there never was an instance in which the distemper had prevailed to an higher degree, or the surprising cure of it was known to such infinite multitudes of People, as in the case of *Christopher Lovel*.

[General Evening-Post, Jan. 14th to Jan. 16th, 1747-8.]

To the PRINTER.

SIR,

Bristol, Jan. 13.

I observed in your Paper of the seventh instant, a quotation from Mr. *Carte's History of England*, of one *Christopher Lovel*, of this city, whom the author affirms he saw after he had been cured of an inveterate King's Evil, by the touch of a certain Royal Hand, when the skill of the most able Physician and Surgeon he had employed before had proved ineffectual, and was indeed surprized to see such an idle Jacobite tale calculated to support the old threadbare notion of the divine hereditary right of a certain house; which notion I thought had been long exploded by men of sense, and existed nowhere but in the brains of Popish enthusiasts, and credulous Bigots.

The illustrious Royal Family now on the throne, despise such childish delusions, such little pious frauds, to prove their divine right to the Crown. They act upon noble principles; they want no chicanry to support their throne; they profess an honest open plainness in all their publick actions; the hearts and affections of their subjects they depend upon for protecting them on their throne, which they cannot fail of by protecting their subjects in the full enjoyment of their civil and religious rights and liberties: Whereas, Jesuits and Popish Emissaries make use of frauds, and pretended miracles, and authority from Heaven, to support arbitrary Princes on their thrones, in order to enslave their innocent credulous subjects.

I have made a faithful enquiry into the story of this *Christopher Lovell*, and shall endeavour to prove the fallacy of it, by setting this wonderful event in an honest and fair light.

'Tis acknowledged that the rumour of this remarkable cure made a great noise in this city, among the ignorant and disaffected ; great numbers visited the patient, to be convinced of the truth of this miracle ; who greedily swallowed the delusion, as the doctrine of divine hereditary right had been industriously propagated for some years before, to prejudice the minds of the people against the succession of the present Royal Family.

Every Physician and Surgeon well know, that high Scorbutic Ulcers will accidentally cicatrice and dry up, and afterwards break out in other parts of the body from unknown causes. But I will account for this cure in a natural way. Physicians and surgeons all agree, that change of air, and diet, with a long course of exercise, are the most probable means of removing and curing all Chronick disorders. All these *Lovell* must necessarily have had from *St. Martins* in *France*, to *Avignon*, and back again to *England*. Every day, nay every hour he travelled, he must imbibe new columns of air : His food, which before was beef, pork, and such sort of course Scorbutic diet, was thin light soups, and vegetables. His drink at home was generally large draughts of ale, and spirituous liquors : whereas abroad it was water, or perhaps sometimes a little wine. This alteration of diet, with daily exercise, must doubtless have a salutary influence upon his disease.

When he had been touched by the Pretender, at *Avignon*, he was immediately put under the care of Physicians and Surgeons, who used their art upon him, imagining the latter more efficacious than the former. After near five months absence, he returned to *Bristol*, and declared himself healed by the Touch. But alas ! his Cure lasted but a short time ; his sores broke out in many other parts

of his body with violence: so he returned into *France* again, in hopes of the same success: but the poor wretch never reached *Avignon*, but died miserably upon the road. This, upon my reputation, is the best history I can gain of this tremendous miracle in Mr. Carte, which can be well attested if required.

It is granted that this *Lovell* was in appearance cured of the King's Evil; but then his cure was only temporary. That the short interval of health was not owing to any Royal Touch, or charm, or any supernatural case, but to perfect natural means merely adventitious.

In the neighbourhood where he lived and worked as a labourer, (to turn the wheel for the Pewterers) he had a very ill character in his morals; but of great pretended orthodoxy, and the divine hereditary Right of an abjured Family.

Can any man with a grain of reason, believe that such an idle superstitious charm, as the touch of a man's hand, can convey a virtue sufficiently efficacious to heal so stubborn a chronick disorder, as an ulcerated inveterate King's Evil?

As I have given you a faithful narrative of this Jacobite miracle, if you think it worth inserting in your Paper, it may be a means of convincing many of your readers of the folly of crediting tales, and visionary fables, which historians abound in.\*

*AMICUS VERITATIS.*

\* The reader will find much curious matter relating to the Royal Touch, in Mr. Barrington's *Observations on Ancient Statutes*, p. 197, and in Chambers's Dictionary, art. *EVIL*; to which I shall add, that the vindication of this power, as inherent in the Pretender, by Mr. Carte, destroyed the credit of his intended History of England, and put a stop to the completion of it.—*Hawkins's Life of Johnson*, p. 15.

[The learned and ingenious Whiston, from whose *Memoirs*, written by himself, we have copied these Letters, supposes the custom of Kings Touching for the cure of the Evil to be 'a remains of the old healing of the sick by the anointing them with the Holy Oil, or in the want of such oil, by the prayers and imposition of the hands of Presbyters, in St. Mark, St. James, and the Apostolical Constitutions.' 'For though,' says he, 'the Kings or Queens stroke the part affected, which is called the Imposition of Hands, and ought probably to be done by Presbyters, and charitably bestow the gold and silver pieces, and put them about the necks of the patients while they are on their knees in the posture of prayer; yet are the Prayers themselves, and the Benediction, pronounced only by the Chaplains in waiting, who are always Presbyters. See the Form of *Healing* in the Common Prayer-Books, printed in the reign of Queen Anne.'—Whiston's *Memoirs*, vol. i. p. 366, 2d edition. He then cites an opinion that this gift of Healing is not wholly taken away, and gives several testimonies of cures performed by the Baptists, in the last two centuries. Among them is the following statement.]

*Extract of a Letter from William Bond, a Baptist Minister, of Devizes, in Wiltshire, to the Rev. William Whiston.*

Mr. Benjamin Miller, Messenger and Elder of a Baptists Congregation at Downton, near Sarum in Wiltshire, told me, that as he came once to Bristol on Saturday night, there was one Mrs. Stagg of Bedminster, one mile from Bristol, that was on a Bed of Weakness, near unto Death; she sent for the said Mr. Miller, in order to anoint her with Oil, in the Name of the Lord, the next morning: He went; but when he came she was almost speechless, and it was thought she was dying, but sensible, and by signs shewed her desire of being anointed, which he did, and in a few minutes she spake, and said she was better. Soon after she added she would get up; and sending Mr. Miller out of the chamber, she got up and went to Bristol that day in the afternoon, and received the Sacrament that day. Then she invited her friends

to come and dine with her the next day. But when they came she was strip'd of her gown, and was cook and dressed the dinner.

The aforesaid Mrs. Stagg was anointed once before at Taunton, for a Quinsey in her Throat, and was cured.

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*Captain Goodere's Confession to the Clergyman who attended him after condemnation for the Murder of his brother, Sir John Dinely Goodere, in Kingroad, the 19th of January 1740-1.*

As to the murder of my brother, it has been premeditated; and some people have been ill-natured enough to tell me idle stories relating to him, though God forbid I should say any body did so with intent to make me destroy him. As I used to walk on the tolzel, at Bristol, I have heard things spoken of him, as if he intended to do me all the prejudice that lay in his power: yet I cannot say but he was a good natured man; though our family differences were fomented to such a degree, that we mortally hated one another. Pray God grant all families may be united, and that brothers may never have such quarrels as we have had. I own I was greatly to blame in many things, and so was he; pray God forgive us both. When I first heard my brother was at Bath, and that he was to be at Mr. Smith's, on College Green, Bristol, I applied to that gentleman, and he was so kind as to introduce me to my brother, and rejoiced to see us reconciled. I sat down and drank wine, after shaking hands with my brother: I parted with him in a friendly manner. All this time William Hammond, Charles Bryan, and



Edward Macdonald, with Matthew Mahony, &c. were at Mr. Hobb's, the sign of the White-Hart, on College-Green, opposite St. Augustine's Church, fronting Mr. Smith's: and when my brother and myself came out of that gentleman's house, he went on. I ordered these men not to touch him then, but to dogg him, and see where he housed: I then went into a Coffee-House, near the Change, the better to secrete myself. Mahony came to the Coffee-House, and told me my brother was gone on; and that he thought it would be proper to seize him, there being at this time with the before-mentioned persons, George Best, cockstern of the barge, and greatest part of the barge's crew. They laid hold of him just as he came under St. Augustine's church-yard wall, and forcibly hurried him over Captain Day's rope-walk, and so on to the Hotwell, not far from which my barge lay. In coming along I kept a little behind; and a soldier, who was in the crowd, asked, what the man had done: I told him he was a murderer, and going on board the ship to be tried. My brother then said, I wish Mr. Smith knew how you use me; and called out murder, several times, and said his name was Sir John Dineley. But I took care to stop his mouth, to prevent his speaking, and when I had got him into the barge, I ordered my bargemen to row away. We quarrelled in the barge, when the deceased called me coward, and asked me, if I was not ashamed to use him in such a manner. My heart relented a little; but I thought I had gone too far to retract, or curb my fixed resolution. When we had got him on board, I told the crew he was mad; and ordered Mr. Jones to carry candles into the purser's cabin, which I had some days before caused to be cleaned for my brother's reception. When he came into the cabin he seemed uneasy, and looked fatigued,

begging I would not use him so. I asked him to drink a dram, (and my steward brought up a bottle of rum) but he would not drink any of it: he still kept complaining of a pain in his limbs, caused by our hurrying him along in such a manner, and said his head ached. Mr. Duggen, the surgeon, went by my order, to feel his pulse, and said it was pretty regular. Sir John still kept groaning; I went up to supper, having first ordered Mr. Weller, the carpenter, to put two strong bolts on the cabin door, where my brother lay, as he continued to make a great noise in the cabin. I told the people who heard him, that he was mad, and would cry out in the middle of the night when his mad fits came on him; but they must not mind him. When I returned from supper I went to carry him a clean pair of stockings, that I might the better see how he lay, and which way we should murder him; at the same time ordering the centry not to be surprized, if he tore the cabin down in the morning. Between two and three o'clock, I ordered Mahony to call up Charles White (for Elisha Cole, who was intended to assist Mahony in this murder, was dead drunk) and to bring him into my cabin. White came presently, and I believe I made him drink a quart of rum out of gill glasses. When he was near drunk, I asked him if he would kill a Spaniard. The poor fellow seemed surprized; but Mahony and myself worked him up to a proper pitch, so that he was ready enough to assist. All the night long Mahony was to and fro in the deceased's cabin; and the centry thought he was sent by me to assist and help Sir John to any thing he might want in the night. I must own that Mahony was unwilling to commit the murder; but I insisted, that, as he had undertaken it, he should go thro' it. I immediately gave him a handkerchief, and a piece

of half-inch-rope, about ten foot long, bidding him and White follow me. The rope was to strangle him, and the handkerchief to thrust into his mouth to stop his making a noise. When we came to the cabin door, I ordered the centry to give me his sword, and ordered him to go up on deck, which he did: I then opened the cabin door, and Mahony and White went in. I saw my poor brother lying on the bed in his clothes. White seized him by the throat; and, he having his stock on, almost strangled him. But he cried out murder, as well as he could, and help, for God's sake. I stood at the cabin door with my sword drawn; and gave the lanthorn, which hung up in the cabin, just as they had got the rope about his neck. They told me to keep back. And the centry, whose place I had taken, seeing me without a candle, brought one to the cabin door; but I held my sword to his breast, and ordered him away: this was the very time that my poor brother was giving his last gasp, for about a minute before I heard him say, Oh, my poor life! which were the last words he ever spoke.

In a minute or two after the deceased expired, both Mahony and White came out of the cabin, and I asked if he was dead. They said he was. I then went into the cabin, and felt my brother's corpse. Having afterward locked the cabin door, I put the key into my pocket, and ordered White and Mahony to attend me in my cabin, where I went and sat down. Mahony came in first, and said, D—mn me, captain, we have done it, boy. Then Mahony gave me my brother's gold watch, and I gave him in return a silver one, which I wore. As to the money they took out of his pockets, they shared it, each having upwards of fourteen pounds, though White had the most cash, because Mahony had the watch. About

four o'clock they went into the yaul, and got on shore, I having promised to send them tickets for three weeks or a month's absence from the ship.

As to the disposal of the deceased's body, we intended to have concealed it till the ship sailed, and flung it overboard sewed up in a hammock; or if it had been discovered before, then I intended to have proved, by Mahony, that the deceased strangled himself, and thought I could have influenced a jury to have brought him in lunatick.

I cannot help reflecting on my conduct in this unhappy affair; and what makes a great impression on me is, when my brother was first brought into the boat, he told me he knew my intent was to murder him; and (says he) why don't your men throw me overboard now, and then you may go a-shore and hang yourself in the boat's fore-sheet. Justice has most deservedly overtaken me; and what gives me the greatest concern is, that the death of these two poor creatures, Mahony and White, lies at my door. Pray God forgive me; for sure never was any man guilty of so much wickedness. As to what the witnesses swore on my trial, I can contradict no part of it. They did their duty, and I forgive them, as I hope, through the merits of my dear Saviour, the Almighty will forgive me.\*

*Charnock's Biographia Navalis, vol. iv. p. 247.*

\* The first literary production of the celebrated Foote, was a pamphlet on the then popular subject of the death of his uncle, Sir John Dineley Goodere. It contains an attempt to defend the character of Captain Samuel Goodere from the charge of his brother's murder, for which he had been executed at Bristol. There can be little doubt that Foote knew of this Confession, when he sat down to write; and if so, he has presented us with another trait of his extraordinary character.—Ed.

*Extract from Barrett's 'Proposals for Printing an  
History of Bristol.'*

EVERY attempt of an *History of Bristol* has hitherto been frustrated, either through the death of the undertaker, want of encouragement or of materials, not to be collected without much difficulty and expence; the toilsome study of one man being scarce sufficient to make the necessary collections. Besides the short and incomplete accounts of it in *Leland* and *Cambden*, the manuscript of *William of Worcester*, written in 1480, give us the earliest description, however rude and defective, though the public are obliged to the learned and ingenious Mr. *Nasmith* for decyphering and lately publishing it. About the year 1710 *Richard Haynes*, Esq; a learned and worthy Citizen, began collecting from the City-records whatever he could meet with curious and instructive relative to the History and Antiquities of this City, and made large extracts from ancient manuscript books and papers deposited in the offices at the Council-House, (to which he had free access) and in the old chests then in the Guildhall—these being copied just as they occurred, out of various books and papers on subjects too as various and unconnected, were left in this confused state at his death. *Thomas Earl*, Esq; of West-Harptree in Somersetshire, a very intelligent Gentleman of the Law and lover of antiquities, communicated to Mr. *Haynes* many curious notices, as did the Rev. Mr. *Furney* out of the registers of *Worcester*, which were deposited in *Lambeth* library. These papers however imperfect were not, as is too common a case, dispersed and lost, but carefully locked up for many years, till *Richard Haynes*, Esq; at my request very generously favoured me with the use of his Grandfather's

papers; and the late Bishop of Bristol, the learned Dr. *Newton*, procured for me Mr. *Furney's*.

Mr. *Hook* was the next undertaker, who promised much, but, though very capable, as he possessed few materials for such a work, his undertaking dropt of course. Mr. *Alexander Morgan* about the year 1750 became a very laborious collector, from the records and old books in the several Vestries as well as the Chamber of Bristol, transcribing many Latin Deeds (which alone make two large volumes in folio close wrote) and this with the greatest exactness and fidelity. Upon his death all these papers fell into my hands by purchase, merely to prevent what had been collected with so much toil and industry from being lost. Having myself then neither time nor inclination to engage in a work so laborious, I wished to leave it to some person of greater leisure and abilities—Much also was still wanting to compleat the collections necessary. Not finding a proper person inclined to undertake the task, I continued occasionally to improve the work as time would permit, and by meeting in my researches afterwards with other manuscripts through my intercourse with families in the line of my profession, and by having the *record-offices* and *public libraries* searched for this purpose, much was now added to the large store already amassed.\*

\* In the preface to his book, Barrett says, 'The original deeds and copies collected for this History have been procured with so much labour, it would be a great loss to have them dispersed, after the extracts for this work have been made from them; it is intended therefore to lodge them in some public repository, probably the Bristol Library. Whoever considers well the time and trouble employed in making such a collection, will readily agree to the propriety of such a measure.'—Can any of our Readers inform us, where these papers now are, and why they were not deposited in the Bristol Library?—ED.

[The following is a Copy of an Hand-bill among the papers of the late Mr. John Allen, organist of St. Mary Redcliff.]

*To all Organists, Masters in Musick, and Gentlemen who are Judges or Lovers of the Organ.*

*Gentlemen,*

MR. STRAHAN, who drew the Design for the Organ-Case, which was lately erected in St. Mary Redcliff Church in Bristol, having thought fit to be at the expence of it's being engraved (for Sale) and having given a very imperfect Account of the internal Contents, for want of desiring Information from us, the Makers of it, we think it reasonable to give the following Account of it; and are, Gentlemen,

Your humble Servants

*J. Harris & J. Byfield.*

*Red-Lion-Street, near Holborn,  
London, Feb. 1728-9.*

THIS Instrument is Consort Pitch; the Compass or Extent of the great Organ, is from Double double C-fa-ut, to D-la-sol in Alt, compleat long Octaves, containing 63 Keys; and has the following Stops, viz. two open Diapasons of Metal, one stop'd Diapason, one principal, a grand Sexquialtera of five Ranks, a Trumpet, a Clarion, a Cornet of five Ranks, and a Twelfth, a Fifteenth and Tierce. The three last Stops are only from double Gamut to D-la-sol in Alt.

The Chair, or Choir Organ, is from double Gamut to D-la-sol in Alt, being long Octaves, containing fifty-six Keys, and has the following Stops, viz. a stop'd Diapason, a Principal, a Flute Almain, a Flute, a Bassoon, and a grand Sexquialtra of three Ranks.

The Ecchos (which are made to swell or express Passion) are from Gamut to D-la-sol in Alt, being forty-four

Keys, and has the following Stops, viz. the open Diapason, the stop'd Diapason, the Principal, the Flute, a Cornet throughout the Keys, a Trumpet, a Hautboy, a Vox humane, and a Cromhorn.

This Organ contains 26 Stops, and 1928 valuable speaking Pipes, which are considerably more than either the Organ in *St. Paul's* Cathedral, or that in *St. Martin's* Church in *London* contain, and are as well perform'd. in every respect, notwithstanding this Organ cost no more than 1000*l.* which is vastly less than the Price of either of the others, altho the Compass of *St. Martin's* is only from double Gamut to D-la-sol in Alt; and *St. Paul's* has (we think) only the two Diapasons and Trumpet, so low as Redclift Organ; and neither of those Stops contain either the Double-double C-fa-ut sharp or Double-double D-sol-re sharp, which are expensive Pipes. Besides the C sharp, and D in Alt, are not in any of the Stops of *St. Paul's* Organ, altho' it cost three times the price of this.

N.B. There are Pedals to the lower Octave of this great Organ, notwithstanding the Touch is as good as need be desired; and there is an Invention, which by drawing only a Stop, makes it almost as loud again as it was before (or play in a double Manner) tho' there are no new Pipes added to the Organ, or any Keys put down by it. This great Piece of Work was compleated within the Time agreed upon, and was finish'd in little more than a Year and a Quarter; and was approved of as an excellent ton'd Instrument, by those Gentlemen whom the Parishioners made choice of to be Judges of it, as it has ever been, by all Persons that have Play'd upon it.



THE  
BRISTOL MEMORIALIST.

JUNE 1816.

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General Communications.

*To the Readers of the Bristol Memorialist.*

It has been suggested that the second number of the Memorialist should not appear without something from the editors, in the form of an address to their readers, expressive of the success which has attended the publication, and the consequent probability of its becoming, if not permanent, at least of *long* continuance. We will confess that our expectations were never of that sanguine character which authors in particular delight to cherish, but we sincerely congratulate our fellow-citizens and the public, that these moderate expectations have not been disappointed. We will not say that our success has been equal to our wishes, but we do say that the approbation expressed of our attempt by some whose praise is a real distinction, and the handsome notice it obtained from the best of contemporary periodical publications,\* have as much exceeded our hopes as we fear they are beyond our merits. These however shall excite us to endeavours for deserving the commendation which we conceive has been bestowed upon the novelty of our plan,

\* See the Monthly Magazine for June 1816.

rather than upon the manner in which that plan has been carried into effect.

Such has been our success. In reference to our future prospects we shall observe, that indemnification from expense, not pecuniary remuneration, will, at least for the present, satisfy our wishes. Our best reward will arise from the continuance of a publication which we hope may reflect credit upon our city, and which we conceive to be of useful example to other large cities in the kingdom. The Bristol Memorialist presents an example of an attempt to record the labours of those who, by adorning the little circle in which they move, have been the benefactors of their country. It may therefore be considered the first circle of an expanding series, which, becoming 'wide and more wide,' will at length take in every effort made for the amelioration of our fellow-countrymen by the dissemination of knowledge.

We must observe, however, that we look to our fellow-citizens rather than to the public, for the patronage of our work; and we delight to add, for we love our native city, that the support we have received forbids us to anticipate, either the incurring of any pecuniary loss or the discontinuance of our publication.

But we shall terminate this species of egotism, by simply adding that we will continue our work upon the broad basis upon which we have commenced it. The party-politics of the day shall find no place in our pages; and of course every kind of theological disquisition would be inconsistent with the plan of a work designed to be purely literary. We have believed that Knowledge is the handmaid of Virtue; and consequently, while we are serving the cause of literature, we think that we are doing something to promote the progress of moral as well as of intellectual improvement.

ON THE CHARACTERS OF HOWARD AND HANWAY.

“ And thou, blest HANWAY! long thy country's prayer,  
Exulting now in kindred worlds above,  
Coheir of HOWARD! .....

THE exercise of the benevolent affections is seldom the means of obtaining celebrity. Mankind would rather bow down to idols which themselves have set up, than worship emanations of the All-bounteous Mind. But the commanding spirit of HOWARD, which no difficulty could restrain from its earthly pursuit, has subdued the impediments to the exaltation of his name. It is become the personification of philanthropy.

The fame of Howard is founded on the best principles of our nature. To relieve the sufferer, to oppose injustice, and to contend against oppression, are the inherent propensities of the unsophisticated heart; and even when our intercourse with the world has made those feelings subservient to our interests, or rendered our breasts callous to the dictates of nature, still the consciousness of right remains, and we are compelled to respect that conduct in others which we abandon ourselves. The chief cause, however, of our neglect of the interests of humanity, must be ascribed to imbecility of mind. Goodness of heart is still no uncommon quality. The claims of our fellow-creatures are often felt, but too frequently neglected. When objects of misery present themselves to our view, how transient are the emotions they excite, how unavailing our commiseration! With what haste does some prevailing passion or pursuit allay our resentment and divert our hostility from injustice and oppression! But this was not the conduct of Howard.

The scenes of distress which first met his eye, made a permanent impression upon his heart. It led him to ruminate on the vast number of his fellow-men, who were deprived of liberty either from oppression, misfortune or crime, as well as on the victims of want and of disease. While his eye was penetrating into the evils and abuses of society, the groans of the dungeon assailed his ear and took full possession of his mind. He could conceive no object of higher import than to become the friend of the wretched, and the alleviator of distress. For this purpose he gave up every other pursuit. His object was vast, but it was single, and he pursued it with the ardour of an apostle.

The good which he performed was not accomplished by extraordinary means, or through the medium of wealth, but by personal exertion, in discovering and exposing 'the secrets of the prison-house,' in procuring redress for the injured, and in enforcing compliance with the dictates of justice. "He has visited all Europe," said Burke, addressing the citizens of Bristol in the Guildhall, "not to survey the sumptuousness of palaces, nor the stateliness of temples; not to make accurate measurements of the remains of ancient grandeur, nor to form a scale of the curiosities of modern art; not to collect medals, nor to collate manuscripts; but to dive into the depths of dungeons; to plunge into the infection of hospitals; to survey the mansions of sorrow and pain; to take the gauge and dimensions of misery, depression, and contempt; to remember the forgotten, to attend to the neglected, to visit the forsaken, and to compare and collate the distresses of all men in all countries."

Such is the character of Howard, and it vibrates the finest chords of human feeling. Our nation is

justly proud of his name. We participate in the merit of his actions, and sympathise with the luxury of his enjoyments.\*

\* Howard has left the following minutes of the state of the prisons at the time of his visits to Bristol.

“BRISTOL CITY AND COUNTY GAOL.

“GAOLER, *Henry Williams*, now *William Drier*. Salary, none. Gown-money, 2*l.* a year. Fees, Debtors, 6*s.* 8*d.*; Felons, 13*s.* 4*d.* Transports, 5*l.* 5*s.* each. Licence, Beer.

“PRISONERS: Allowance, Debtors, none; Felons, a pennyworth of bread a day, before trial; two-pennyworth of bread after conviction. Garnish, 2*s.* 7*d.*

Number,	Debtors.	Felons, &c.		Debtors.	Felons, &c.
1774, Feb. 22,	58,	38.	1779, Feb. 8,	44,	21.
—, Aug. 23,	33,	15.	—, Sep. 1,	47,	9.
1775, Dec. 7,	36,	16.	1782, Mar. 1,	33,	32.
1776, —, 16,	35,	18.			Pirates 10.

“CHAPLAIN, *Rev. Mr. Easterbrook*. Duty, Sunday, Wednesday, Friday. (*See Remarks.*) Salary, 36*l.*

“SURGEON, *Mr. Abel Dagge*, now *Mr. Safford*. Salary, none: he makes a bill.

“*Remarks.* This Newgate (as that in the Metropolis) stands in the midst of the city. It is too small for the general number of prisoners. For debtors there are about fifteen rooms; yet no free ward. The poorest pay ten pence halfpenny a week: others, two shillings and six-pence. For women-felons, a day-room and several night-rooms. For men-felons, a day-room, which might be conveniently enlarged: a court adjacent 20 feet by 12, very close. Their dungeon, the *Pit*, down 18 steps, is 17 feet diameter, and 8½ high: barrack-bedsteads: no bedding nor straw. It is close and offensive; only a small window. There is another yard, the *Tennis-Court*, larger than that of the felons: here (as in several other gaols) I have seen the debtors mix in diversions with the felons; by which, they become more daring and wicked than the felons. In this court is a convenient bath, but seldom used. Pumps out of order. Here is no proper separation of men and women, nor of fines, &c. A room or two at the top of the house for an infirmary. There are many narrow passages: the utmost attention is requisite to keep the prison healthy. I found it clean; considering it was so crowded and so close. It was scraped and white-washed once a year before the act for preserving the health of

Though alike actuated in their exertions by motives of the purest benevolence, there exists a marked difference

prisoners. That act is neatly painted on a board hung up in the chapel, which is commodious and has a gallery: several texts of Scripture are painted in sundry parts of it.—Clauses against spiritous liquors are not hung up. No table of gaoler's fees.

"The Rev. Mr. *James Rouquet* has been unwearied in attention to the spiritual and temporal interests of the prisoners; officiating near twenty years without a salary. He had only once a gratuity of 20*l*.<sup>\*</sup> Mr. *Easterbrook* now appointed. Besides the service noted in its place, there are thirteen sermons a year, for which the preacher has 4*l*. from a legacy.

"*John Heydon* left 100*l*. to be lent to two merchants, each paying annually to the corporation for the prisoners as interest of his moiety, 1*l*. 13*s*. 4*d*. Mrs. *Aldsworth* left about 5*l*. a year, to be paid by the parish of All-Saints; two thirds of it to debtors, who receive the money usually on Christmas eve; the other third part is generally laid out in coverlets or blankets for felons. No memorial in the gaol of any legacy.

"A TABLE of FEES Town Clerk *Bristol*.

"Discharge of prisoners from the highest felony to the lowest misdemeanor, 13*s*. 4*d*.

"BRISTOL CITY BRIDEWELL. Part of it is in the keeper's house, on one side of a common footway: and part on the other side. In the keeper's house, the master's-side, are three rooms; one a day-room; in the other two are beds at six-pence a night. The common-side, the bridewell, over the way, consists of two parts separated by a court of about 50 feet by 17. Each part has two rooms on the ground-floor, and two chambers. Total eight rooms (22 feet by 17½); windows to the court; no chimneys. The court being quite out of sight of the keeper's house, he does not suffer prisoners to use it; nor the pump in it. They have no water but what is handed to them; and all the rooms are very dirty, and made offensive by sewers. Little or no straw: no employment. Keeper's salary raised from 20*l*. to 30*l*. He receives the money for bread allowance, two pence a day: but the prisoners often assured me, that what he gave them from his own loaf was far

"\* This was written before November 1776, when Mr. *Rouquet* died in the forty-seventh year of his age. The general sorrow, and the sermons preached and printed on that occasion, more than justify what I have said concerning the zeal of this pious divine.

between the characters of HOWARD and HANWAY. Perhaps it may be said, that no other man ever displayed so large a portion of active and diffusive benevolence as

short of two-pennyworth. In Dec. 1775, I released an acquitted woman prisoner detained for fees 3s. 6d.

1774, Aug. 23, Prisoners 6.	1779, Feb. 8, Prisoners 8.
1775, Dec. 8, ..... 5.	1782, Mar. 1, ..... 19."
1776, Dec. 16, ..... 7.	

• "BRISTOL NEWGATE.

"This close prison was white without and foul within. The *dungeon* and several rooms very dirty.\* The bath used as a vault. No allowance for mops, brooms, or towels to the prisoners. Here, and in the bridewell, were several dogs of visitors and others. Such dirty animals should never be admitted where attention to cleanliness is so necessary to the health of the inhabitants. Clauses against spirituous liquors not hung up. The admission of such liquors cannot be prevented, while both debtors and felons constantly beg at the grates. The allowance still to felons only a penny loaf before trial, and a two-penny loaf after conviction: (weight of this in 1787 1*lb.* 7*oz.*). Keeper's salary 200*l.* At my last visit the prison was much cleaner.

1787, Nov. 19 and 22, Debtors 21. Felons, &c. 25.  
1788, May 27, ..... 24. .... 25. Transports 18.

"BRISTOL CITY BRIDEWELL. No alteration, but much cleaner than at any of my former visits; and at my last visit every room was perfectly clean. The prisoners now are not defrauded in their bread allowance: (twopenny loaf in 1787 1*lb.* 7*oz.*) Clauses against spirituous liquors not hung up. No employment. Salary 30*l.* to the present keeper; the same as to the former.

1787, Nov. 19 and 22, Prisoners 16. 1788, May 27, Prisoners 14."

We cannot close this note without referring our readers to the admirable pamphlet of Miss Morgan, entitled 'The Gaol of the City of Bristol compared with what a Gaol ought to be; by a Citizen;' 8vo. 1815.

"\* I am generally most attentive to the dungeons and rooms of the *felons*: for, though the debtors' apartments are often equally dirty, yet, besides having other privileges, their rooms are opened sooner, and shut much later: it is seldom that any contagious disorder *begins* with them."

**JONAS HANWAY.** During the first portion of his life, he embarked in the occupations of a merchant; which he pursued with the most liberal and comprehensive views. At the imminent hazard of his personal safety, he engaged in an attempt to introduce the commerce of his country into Persia. Soon afterward, however, by the death of a relation, becoming possessed of a fortune which, though small, he considered adequate to his wishes, he relinquished the means of obtaining wealth, to devote his time and his talents to the promotion of public happiness.

With the character of a philanthropist he combined that of a real patriot. His benevolent plans generally embraced the means of benefiting his country. His attention was therefore chiefly directed to the young, the idle, and the ignorant. He was the founder and the indefatigable supporter of the Marine Society; which proved not only the means of rescuing thousands from idleness and want, but likewise of promoting and cherishing the excellence of the British Navy. The interest he took in the welfare of children was not confined to the Foundling-Hospital, of which he was a governor, but by great personal exertion he made himself acquainted with every particular connected with the then immense mortality of infants in parish workhouses. This information he laid before the public; and he afterwards procured at his own sole expence the act for the regulation of the infant poor, which was emphatically distinguished as 'the Act for keeping Children alive.' He was one of the promoters of the Magdalen-Hospital; in the welfare of which he felt the strongest interest. The reader will desire no other proof of it than the following anecdote, related by his biographer. "Mr.



to me. You will ask why I have not answered it, and will be anxious also for *my* health : I will inform you ; earnestly hoping, that you will burn this, or at least take special care of it. We parted on the bank of the Severn on *Sunday* (was it not ?) the 14<sup>th</sup> of April. I reached Oxford on the Monday, and found letters in college, which I did not look at till I had dined in the common room : I read them at six o'clock : one was from Lord Shelburne dated the 9<sup>th</sup> desiring to see me *instantly* : I put four horses to my chaise ; travelled all night, and saw his Lordship early the next morning : the same day I was presented to *all* the new ministers. A great place had been kept open for me above a fortnight : not hearing from me, nor knowing where I was, they desponded and disposed of it. Particulars you shall know when we meet : had parliament been dissolved I should have had a seat in it immediately. I thought of you and resolved, if possible, to procure you some genteel place in an office of state : this resolution I will never abandon. From that day to this I have been in *hot water* : you will see your friend more than *parboiled*, unless we meet soon. I have had no time for writing by daylight, and I do not think it prudent to strain my eyes by candlelight. After all, in these five weeks, I have been on the point of being under-secretary of state, on the point of being a member of parliament, on the point of being an India judge ; yet I am neither under-secretary, nor in parliament, nor a judge, nor likely to be either these five or six months. Sir Elijah Impey is recalled ; but there is no hope of any vacancy being filled up this year, nor of any bill being passed this session. I have been mentioned in the cabinet, and have the highest interest. In the mean while our poor friend Mr.

Paradise is *ruining* himself *here*, and losing his American estate into the bargain : to rescue him and his family from destruction I have consented to accompany him to Virginia, and we propose to set out next month : we have no time to lose; We shall return as soon as the business is finished ; in five or six months. I shall then be in time, probably, for the judgeship, or some better thing. We shall go first to Paris, thence to a French port, and have *good accommodations* on board a swift-sailing Frigate : we shall sail directly to the Chesapeake. There will be no *danger* ; and, to avoid *delay* in case of capture, we shall have passes from lord Keppell. Have you any objection, my dear Pritchard, to being of the party in this pleasant excursion ? I mean in the capacity of my friend and *secretary* with a very good allowance from me ; and you might be sure of a handsome present from Paradise, who esteems you *as much* as I do : no one can esteem you *more*. You cannot increase or diminish my esteem by accepting or rejecting this offer : in either case you will stand first in my *will*, (after my female friend) and, you know, I have no heir unprovided for. I may die at sea : life is always uncertain ; and, if you go, I will leave you, in case of my death during the voyage, a thousand pounds, which I shall take with me in bills. If you wish to do something handsome for your mother during your short absence, I will take care, that she shall receive punctually from my agents what you chuse to give her. Your friend at Midgham cannot object, as you will return in a few months. If there were any *danger*, I would not press you. I use no *persuasion* ; I do not presume to think of *persuading* any one : I only *propose* ; and, if you accept my *proposal*, you will give me pleasure ; if you reject it, no pain. As

Hanway took great delight in entertaining the women who had left the hospital and settled in life, at his own house: he encouraged their visits, enquired their manner of life, and gave them his good advice, and, to shew his sincerity, always accompanied it with a small present." In short, from the period of his return to England, to the close of his existence, there was no public plan or institution of a useful or benevolent nature, in the promoting and executing of which he did not take an active part.

In noticing the points of comparison in the characters of Howard and Hanway, it will appear that they were both possessed of ample means for increasing their fortunes, but considered the objects they had in view of far more consequence than the acquisition of wealth. In both instances, the good which they did was chiefly accomplished by indefatigable personal exertion. The object of Howard was to mitigate the evils which are in the world; that of Hanway to prevent them. Howard witnessed the immediate effect of his exertions; Hanway had only a prospective view of the benefits that would accrue from his efforts. The one was guided by the impulse of feeling; the other by the dictates of reason.

T.

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*To the Editor of the Bristol Memorialist.*

SIR,

In conformity with my promise, I send you another original letter of Sir William Jones, for insertion in your Magazine. In addition to my former communication on

the subject of publishing these letters, to which I beg to refer you,\* allow me to assure you that no consideration should induce me to print them, if I did not believe them to be honourable to him as a man, in the same degree that his uncommon attainments distinguished him as a scholar. In respect to this letter in particular, which he himself requests to be destroyed, it may be observed that time has consigned those who would be affected by the disclosure of its contents to that region where there is 'neither working nor device;' but the sentiments which it breathes deserve to be perpetuated, that the world may know how men of elevated minds treat those who are their inferiors either in intellect or in station.

I remain, Sir, your's, &c.

CLEANTHES.

#### ORIGINAL LETTER OF SIR WILLIAM JONES.

##### II.

Lamb Building, 21 *May* (by the  
Calendar; 21 Nov. by the weather.)  
1782.

My dear Pritchard,

I have called anxiously at the stationer's, every now and then, for the last month—no letter from Oldbury: I have called there this morning with increasing anxiety—no letter from Oldbury, or Thornbury, or Hawkesbury; or any other *bury*. Are you dead and *buried* in earnest, my dear Arthur; or are you ill? The last idea gives me alarm; for it is impossible to conceive that you forget my existence, or that you stand upon the form of regular answers to your letters. Many thanks for yours dated 17<sup>th</sup> April.—it was short, but agreeable

\* See No. I. p. 19.

a peasant, I could wish that you would put yourself wholly on a footing with me, and write without form or stiffness. I reckon you will receive this next *Friday*, and I shall be anxious to know that you have received it. The manuscript, which you were to copy, has been packed up this month, but my incessant hurry has prevented my sending it. Adieu! and believe that no man has a firmer friendship for another than that which is sincerely professed for you, my dear Arthur, by

Yours ever,

W. JONES.

Could not *your* little grey carry you *un beau matin* to Midgham, and, after such a stay at Mr. Poyntz's as you might think *discreet*, could he not either make a visit to *my* little grey at Oxford, or bring you to London, *while* *Mr. N. stays here*, that you might accompany her to Ranelagh?—We shall not set out this fortnight, but lose no time in considering my proposal; and be sure, that you will be of infinite use to Mr. Paradise and me. Observe, that, as a *will* is always *revocable*, I would readily give you a *bond* (which would bind my heirs) to leave you a thousand pounds stock in case of my death during the voyage or journey; but I do not hold out this as a lure, for I repeat that, though I wish you to be of the party, yet I have no pretensions to persuade you, and I know your contempt of gain. Mr. Paradise and I shall want some one, who understands *farming*, to direct us in leaving orders for the management of the *land*, if recovered.

## HINTS FOR NEW EDITIONS OF SHAKSPERE.

SHAKSPERE has proved a fruitful field to his commentators, and it were indeed to be accounted singular if a few weeds did not occasionally deteriorate the soil ; but the ridicule so fashionably applied to those who have spent their lives in illustrating his text, and throwing light upon the customs of the poet's age, has not lessened my gratitude for the exertions thus bestowed ; and I am free to confess, that I should know little of our great bard's writings, unaided by the labours of his valuable editors : and let not this be said to detract from the reputation of that " wonder of all ages." It has been justly observed, that if Shakspeare be worth reading, he is worth explaining ; and does not *he* need explanatory comment to whom the whole intellectual and sensual world was laid open, familiar " as the tools we play with ;" who knew the minutest working of the human heart, and who revelled in the wildest and most creative imaginations. The following extract of a letter that I have lately received from a worthy and ingenious friend, has in view to extend the reputation of Shakspeare, to make it " broad as the casing air," by suggesting two projects for new editions of his works.

" The one, to illustrate Shakspeare's text, not by *contemporaries*, but by what remains we have, and that most strictly, of still more ancient English writers ; tracing even them upwards, till their written language became lost in its Saxon or Teutonic, to say nothing of its British or Welsh originals. An edition of Shakspeare to be thus edited, and he is worth all that lives of devotedness to his works can in the longest of them accomplish,

to use, you will be of greater use to us both in reading and writing than I can describe. Some secretary I must have—<sup>22 May</sup> Here I left off to dine with the bishop of St. Asaph—Who, do you think, were at table? None less than *your future* uncle and aunt, Sir G\*\*\*\*, and lady M\*\*\*\*—between us, a stupid uncle and no very elegant aunt! but of this not a word. I have just read the newspaper, and am sorry to see old Mr. Poyntz of Somersetshire in the gazette. By the way, could not you make your visit to Midgham now upon your little grey, so that we might have a chance of meeting there, or at Oxford, where I shall soon spend a day or two. I conclude that my friends at Midgham will come to town for a little amusement at Ranelagh some time this month. In short, my dear Pritchard, the case is very simple—I have not abandoned India, but shall not be able to go this year: in the meanwhile I shall accompany my friend Paradise, in order to prevent his ruin, to Virginia, and shall return before next spring—fleet sails for India: if you will be of the party, I will ensure you much *pleasure*, much *health*, much *knowledge* of the world, and a knowledge of *men and things* will be necessary to qualify you for any office that my interest may hereafter procure for you. I would add much *profit*, if I did not know your disinterestedness, but no man, however generous, ought to be so disinterested as to neglect any honourable mode of securing his independence by acquiring a fortune: you will be wholly on the footing of a gentleman. Paradise will have his servant, so that he will give you no trouble, except perhaps in writing for him and making his pens, for he says he can write with none so well as with yours. As we go on board a man of war, we shall have a charming voyage,

and see a delightful country, as your sister will tell you. Should any accident happen, or should you change your mind at Paris, you may return easily and I will bear all your expenses back.—We shall go from Dover to *Calais*, but this is a secret.—If I die in America, you may return with *Paradise*, who would treat you as a friend and a gentleman. Let me add, that, if I should be named a commissioner for peace, you will be better qualified to act as my secretary by knowing French so well as you will know it by conversing with the French officers on board, and by having been in America. I trust you are in perfect health: the journey and voyage will confirm it; and, if you should again be ill, you may have as good advice and assistance on board a French ship of war as in London. Neither you nor I should fear to engage our enemies; but we would not fight our countrymen; and, in case of an engagement, (which is not likely to happen) we should be employed in assisting the wounded and following the directions of the Surgeon. I have stated the good and the bad of this reasonable scheme; but wish we could converse about it for an hour or two. If you reject it, and chuse rather to risque the haughty behaviour of some noble or wealthy master, I will leave my opinion of your excellent character (as far as I have been able to discover it) with my friend *Mr. Poyntz*, who knows how much I value you; and, on my return, I will retain my resolution of contributing all in my power to your advancement and fortune here or in India. Write to me soon with all that frankness, spirit, and manliness, which I love, and which we both possess in a high degree. You know my opinion that all honest men are equal, and the prince and peasant on a level; therefore, as I am not a prince nor you



would in my humble view, be of immense importance to English literature; because it would be tracing the stream to its source, and thus doing for the English language, the finest certainly extant, what has been done or attempted often with respect to Latin, a language poor indeed, and mean, when compared with that which graces our own isle, and which bids fair to be that of the New World.

“The other project is, to publish Shakspeare, not from this edition or from that, like the late reprints, but from a laboured care and attention to be bestowed upon the contemporary editions; only correcting, and even then noticing the correction, the decided and manifest typographical errors, and preserving the ancient spelling.

“These are my projects: they are at any one’s service who may, for the sake of the due homage to the greatest of bards, think it worth while to adopt, to modify, to alter or improve upon them.”

Should the insertion of these hints lead to the adoption of either, the object will be satisfactorily obtained of your friend and correspondent, BIBLIOPHILE.

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ON THE DREAD OF POVERTY.

Lo, Poverty! to fill the band  
That numbs the soul with icy hand. GRAY.

It is very properly observed, that the passion of fear has a much more powerful influence upon the human mind than its opposite passion, hope. I have therefore frequently concluded, when passing the bustle of a crowded

city, that it is not so much the hope of wealth which impels the busy multitude to action, as the dread of poverty. For every other evil incident to humanity, even those persons who embitter the present by anticipations of the future easily find, or suppose they may find, an antidote; but these, equally with others, shrink with dread from the apprehension of poverty, and place it among evils for which they are ready to conclude no remedy exists. The pleasantest hours of human life are overspread with gloom and melancholy, if poverty seem to approach; which is usually viewed as a state that obscures every virtue, and in which no conduct can escape censure. If this formidable spectre begin to advance upon us, we conclude that it will conduct us to a region, in the very entrance of which are reproach, neglect, and insult; and which contains within its confines, wretchedness, hunger, and nakedness.

Such is the representation of poverty which Imagination presents to our view; but we must not forget that Imagination seldom copies from the life. Her pictures are generally overcharged, as Hope or Fear prevails. In this instance, her pencil, guided by the hand of Fear, has filled the picture with its darkest shades. Poverty is doubtless a real evil, and her hand has frequently been felt to be a gripping hand indeed: he who would pretend to enlarge upon its advantages, would deservedly expose himself to contempt and ridicule. Still, however, there is great reason to be persuaded that the miseries of poverty are much more numerous in appearance than reality; and that even Poverty bestows upon her votaries some enjoyments of the most exquisite kind. Let, for instance, the son of Luxury, while he sleeplessly tosses himself upon his downy couch, fancy he sees the hardy

labourer stretched upon his coarse bed, enjoying the sweetest repose. How often he feels with the monarch!

“ Why rather, Sleep! liest thou in smoaky cribs,  
Upon uneasy pallets stretching thee,  
And hush'd with buzzing night-flies to thy slumber,  
Than in the perfumed chambers of the great,  
Under the canopies of costly state,  
And lull'd with sounds of sweetest melody?”

“ ..... Weariness  
Can snore upon the flint, when resty sloth  
Finds the down-pillow hard.”

Or let him who comes with indifference and turns with disgust from a table crowded with dainties, picture to his imagination the needy beggar, who can dine upon the coarsest fare with every mark of pleasure and with a satisfaction that luxury can never purchase. Such reflections inspire the most accurate conceptions upon the distribution of happiness, and incontrovertibly prove that the bounteous Author of Nature has benevolently provided happiness for all his children.

“ 'Tis labour savoury makes the peasant's fare,  
And works out his repose: for Ease must ask  
The leave of Diligence to be enjoy'd.”

After all, it may justly be questioned if poverty, or the appearance of it, is the evil so much to be dreaded. Men are necessarily, for the most part, guided by external appearances; if these be so far preserved as to avoid the imputation of poverty, the respect of mankind being thus secured, the greatest evil which poverty inflicts is escaped. From this consideration, the son of Misfortune may learn a lesson of worldly prudence. If it be possible, let him avoid the appearance of poverty. To be poor and to

seem so is to shut up every avenue to better fortune. To be poor and to take the garb of Poverty, seems as if you devoted the whole of your life to her service ; and so the ungenerous world will understand it. In that garb your best labours will want a reward, and your most disinterested actions will pass without honour. M.

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#### ANECDOTES FROM ÆLIAN.

*To the Editor of the Bristol Memorialist.*

SIR,

THE style of Ælian, a sophist of Adrian's age, is praised by Philostratus for its neatness and facility. I confess the charm of this secret elegance has escaped me. He appears to me wordy, although brief to a degree of dryness. This may seem paradoxical; but we need only read some of his many short chapters, to be convinced that it is possible to relate things in a meagre manner, and yet use a superfluity of words. He has certainly an artless manner of telling a story; but his tales are sometimes about nothing; and he deals in vapid truisms, and moral glosses that are so obvious as to appear trite. Of the merit of his 'Various History,' and of his book on 'Animals,' considered as entire works, I do not think more highly than of his style. Tediousness and credulity are the besetting sins of this author; though with regard to his natural history, he must be allowed the benefit of

\* This sentiment runs in a circle. Our endeavours to assume the appearance of a competency, must necessarily, combined with virtue, conduce to habits that ensure its reality.

the imperfect state of science in his age. But he stuffs his pages with tiresome stories of gods, and with anecdotes of no interest, containing perhaps bare catalogues of the names of great eaters or great drinkers. It is not, therefore, from his intrinsic value as a writer that he deserves attention, but from the accidental merit which he possesses, of having preserved some of the gossiping anecdotes of antiquity, respecting men whom we chiefly know from their public actions or literary productions. As Ælian is not much known, although a few scraps, recommended by their brevity, have crept into our school-books, and he was once introduced to English readers in the old translation of Stanley, perhaps some of his stories may serve to fill up a gap in your entertaining journal: should the enclosed appear to answer this purpose, I may, on a future occasion, add to the number.

I am, Sir, your well-wisher, GRÆCULUS.

#### VARIANCE BETWEEN ARISTOTLE AND PLATO.

Book iii. chap. 19.

THEY say that the difference between Aristotle and Plato fell out in this manner. Plato was displeased with Aristotle's way of life, and with the tricking out of his person; for the latter affected a nice and finical care in dress, and had his hair cropt close, a fashion quite foreign to the custom of Plato; and was fond of making a display of the rings which he wore on his fingers. There was also, in his physiognomy, a certain expression of derision; and the secret turn of his mind betrayed itself by an ill-timed smartness of loquacity. That all these particularities are little worthy of a philosopher, is plain enough; and Plato, remarking them, shunned the society of the

man: he preferred the company of Xenocrates and Speusippus and Amyclas, and others whom, independently of other marks of his esteem, he honoured by giving lectures with them in common. Xenocrates happened once to be on a journey into his own country, when Aristotle came suddenly upon Plato, and hemmed him round with a company of his own pupils; among whom was Mnason the Phrygian, and others of the same stamp. Speusippus was then ill, and was therefore unable to attend Plato. Plato was now eighty years old; and on account of his age, his memory sometimes failed him. Aristotle then, making up to him, and studying to entrap him, pompously proposed certain questions, with a captious asperity of manner, which plainly discovered his unfairness and malignity. In consequence of this, Plato desisted from giving his lecture in the open air, and instructed his pupils at home. After three months Xenocrates returned from his journey, and found Aristotle lecturing in the walk where he had left Plato. Observing that Aristotle, on quitting the walk with his pupils, did not go to Plato's house, but returned to his own home in the city by a different way, he enquired of some person in the walk, where Plato was? for he supposed him to be ill. The other replied, that he was not ill, but that Aristotle's troublesome behaviour had induced him to secede from the walk; and that he now gave his lectures on philosophy in the privacy of his own garden. Xenocrates, on hearing this, went strait to Plato, and found him pronouncing a discourse to his assembly. The auditors were very numerous, as well as of note, including some young men of the first reputation in the public esteem. When Plato had finished his lecture, he embraced Xenocrates with kindness, as we may well suppose: and Xenocrates

returned his salute with equal cordiality; and on the assembly breaking up, without either saying any thing to Plato on the affair, or hearing any thing from him on the subject, he collected his assistants, and after sharply blaming Speusippus for having ceded the lecture-walk to Aristotle, went in person, and encountered the Stagyræite in all his strength of argument, and succeeded to such a point in the debate, that he drove him away, and restored to Plato his established place of lecture.

**ALCIBIADES.**

B. ii. c. 1.

ALCIBIADES, when a young man, had to struggle with a strong nervous terror on entering the assembly of the people. Socrates tried to encourage and animate him: 'You do not care much for that cobbler?' said he, naming him. Alcibiades agreed. 'Or that public crier?' resumed Socrates; 'or that tent-maker?' The son of Clinæas assented. 'And is not the whole Athenian people,' said Socrates, 'made up of this sort of persons? If you are indifferent about them singly, you may surely be indifferent about them in the mass.'

**PICTURES.**

B. ii. c. 2.

MEGABYZUS was one day praising some coarse daubs of pictures, and finding fault with others that were highly finished in execution. The pupils of Zeuxis, who were busied in grinding white paint, laughed at his criticisms. 'When you don't talk, Megabyzus!' observed Zeuxis, 'these boys admire you vastly. They see only your dress and your equipage. But when you would shew off on the subject of the art, they hold you cheap.'

You should be on your guard with professed connoisseurs, and have the wisdom to hold your tongue, and never meddle with an art in which you have no interest.'

## THE SAME.

B. ii. c. 9.

ALEXANDER went to see his portrait at Ephesus, painted by Apelles, but did not commend the piece as it deserved. A horse was introduced, and neighed to the horse in the picture, as if it was a living one. 'My prince!' said Apelles, 'the horse seems a better connoisseur than yourself.'

## GRECIAN ADDRESS.

B. iv. c. 21.

THIS action of Ismenias the Theban, a wise person and a true Greek, I should be loth to pass over in silence. This man being ambassador from his nation to the Persian king, desired on his arrival to be admitted to an audience on the business of his embassy. The Chiliarch, who reported to the king all affairs of the ambassadorial department and whose office it was to present those who sought an audience, addressed him by means of an interpreter, as follows: 'Stranger of Thebes! it is a national law of the Persians, that he who comes into the presence cannot be allowed the liberty of speaking to the king before he has prostrated himself in reverence. If you wish a private interview with the king, be careful to fulfill the law. Otherwise, I will dispatch your affair for you, without your paying the usual homage.' 'Conduct me!' said Ismenias, and went forwards. When he came into the presence, he drew off the ring which he wore, and secretly dropped it at his feet; then



instantly bowing himself like one in the posture of veneration, he took it up again ; and thus conveyed to the king's mind the impression of being honoured by the attitude of reverence, without doing any act that would be accounted base among Grecians. By these means he accomplished all his objects, and had not to complain of any disappointment in his negociations with the Persian.

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#### ON THE MEANS OF PERPETUATING PEACE.

He was, in the genuine sense of the term, a **PHILANTHROPIST**, and therefore detested **WAR**, though he lived in an age that not only seemed insensible to its calamities, but to consider it the only path to an honourable distinction.

*Memoir of WILLIAM REED, prefixed to his Remains, p. lv.*

**T**HAT war is a tremendous calamity, is universally acknowledged ; and yet, perhaps, only the spectators of its horrors can ascertain the magnitude of its evils. It is highly probable that a single campaign is the cause of more vice and more misery, than all the inhabitants of Great Britain commit or suffer during a whole generation. Nay, who is he that will attempt to calculate the the quantity of misery and the portion of suffering occasioned by a single battle ?

These evils are confessed ; but it is contended that they are unavoidable. If they are unavoidable, the state of war is not only the natural state of the human species, but war should be perpetual. For if nations may continue in peace but for one year, why not *two* ? and if two, why not *twenty*, and so on progressively, till **WAR**, with all its detestable arts, shall be forgotten ?

This reasoning is irrefragable : the only answer to it is, that wars always *have been*, and therefore it is hastily presumed that wars always *will be*. This conclusion takes for granted, that the great majority of mankind will always exist in that state of ignorant and servile pupillage, in which they hitherto have been and even now are. It presumes, that the exertions of the philanthropist, the lessons of the moralist, and the labours of the patriot, not to mention the influence of '*pure and undefiled religion*,' have done and can do nothing, to raise the human character from its present wretched state of degradation. Prove this, and then teach men to bow in sullen resignation to the stern decrees of their destiny ; but first erase from history the labours of our Hanways, our Colstons and our Howards ; blot out the names of '*hallowed Milton*,' of Grotius, of Sidney, of Chatham, and of Fox ; consign to everlasting oblivion the writings of Addison, of Johnson, and of Paley. Do this, and then proceed with confidence to establish the conclusion, that wars, with their miseries, must be for ever.

Perhaps however, even then, enough will not be done to effect the gloomy purpose ; for Joseph Lancaster has grasped the lever of Archimedes, and is moving the whole moral world. His exertion, and what is better still, the exertion to which he has stimulated others, will in time introduce among all orders of society, habits of thinking, habits of industry, of economy, of foresight, and of consequence the independence and self-respect which rests upon no basis except that of PRUDENCE. The enjoyments which these qualities must produce, are obviously incompatible with that love of war and that insensibility to its miseries, which distinguished the soldiers of France ; and it is only because these qualities and these enjoyments are more common in England than among

the nations of the Continent, that the profession of a soldier, at least among the lower orders, is here the resource only of the idle, the profligate, and the unprincipled.

It is probable, then, that the period will come, when 'wars shall be no more;' and thus the day-dream of a benevolent enthusiasm shall be realized. Let that enthusiasm however check the eagerness of its anticipations, and seek the accomplishment of its object in elevating the human character, and by this means enable the lower classes in society to enjoy the blessings of peace. Let it exert all its energies to disseminate among the people the strongest representations of the FOLLY, the MISERY, and the GUILT of WAR. There is no season in which this can be done with such effect as in the season of peace. Then, even the most extravagant loyalty will not condemn the exertions of philanthropy, as the efforts of faction; for the strongest detestation of war is by no means incompatible with the love of our country, or the determination to risk every thing in its defence. Who is so likely to repel the aggressions of Ambition, as he who 'has fire-side pleasures,' and the remembrance of a thousand endearments, to attach him to his native soil? or is he likely to lend himself as the instrument of rapine and of murder? Let the destroyers of men, whether an Alexander or a Paul Jones, seek means for accomplishing their purposes elsewhere; but let the ruthless sons of Ambition abstain from the sacred soil where the love of peace inspires a detestation of war; where equal rights confer a manly independence, and a steady, because a rational patriotism; where the comforts of home, secured equally to the peasant as to the prince, inspire the genuine heroism that 'dares do all that may become a man, and which execrates him who dares do more.'

PHILANDER.

## SAYINGS OF MY UNCLE.

[Continued from p. 32.]

18. **MY** Uncle loved to touch the master-string of every man's conversation. The crudities of enthusiasm, he said, whether in art or science, should be respected for the sake of the pure metal they might contain, and which posterity never failed to appreciate, to the lasting disgrace of contemporary pride and dullness. Enthusiasm was to be borne with upon every subject excepting religion; our Lord's prayer and his sermon on the mount having left nothing upon which to refine, that would sanctify crudities of either speech or action.

19. Nations, my Uncle often asserted, were more effectually subdued by the arts of civilization, than by the barbarous science of warfare. Henry the Second doubtless accomplished more towards making Dublin, as the soul of Ireland, what it has been, in the Charter given for its possession by his 'Men of Bristol,' than has been effected in the exploits of all the armies sent against that country by his successors.

20. My Uncle good-naturedly referred the devotedness of attachment which alike distinguishes the adherents of monarchy, whether in the beloved person of a Spanish Bourbon or the scarcely less sacred presence of a Dey of Algiers, to that innate feeling of man, in the general, which has procured for him with philosophers the character of a *religious* animal. As the Jews looked forward to a temporal sovereign in the Messiah, so the majority of Christians in the present day, (said our family cynic,) are scarcely more disposed to 'render unto God the things that are God's,' seeming determined to give *all* unto Cæsar. Their views are humbly bounded by

earth: they have no conception, good easy souls! of either place, pension, or sinecure, in Heaven.

21. Talking of the calamities of Authors, my Uncle said he had seldom heard of a poet that died poor, who might not be considered as the chief author of his own poverty, and that simply from neglect of those minor duties and observances which are common ingredients in the characters of great men of all other classes; namely, a love of order and delicacy, indicated by cleanliness of person and residence—honesty and regularity in the discharge of trifling obligations, without which *honour* cannot exist—decision in the commencement, and perseverance to the close of every transaction, both of business and pleasure; and freedom from the vulgar error, that the highest ‘feast of reason and flow of soul’ is best promoted by indulgencies of the table. It was an unfortunate mistake with many men, (for women of ability and genius, said he, are happily exempt from this drawback upon their usefulness,) that the assumption of superior intellectual endowments warrants excessive pampering of the corporeal appetite.

22. My Uncle thus illustratively discoursed as a Spurzheimite. The musical scale is furnished with only *seven* primary tones; and yet how infinite is the variety produced by their combinations! Craneology points out no less than *thirty-three* organical compartments of the brain; and this fact, anatomically demonstrated as it is, to me sufficiently accounts for the wonderful diversity of the human character. The Almighty Architect of the Universe created not an atom, nor did he raise a single protuberance in vain. How wise, for instance, is the provision that scarcely two faces or voices should be alike, to prevent the numberless errors of identity that would

otherwise occur! Discords are allowable in harmony, to enhance the delights of their resolving concordances. Man is varied in the formation and degrees of his bodily and mental powers, that his Creator might be glorified in their incessantly active collision, and consequent preservation from the uselessness of torpitude.

22. My Uncle shrewdly hinted, that among the most violent opponents of this infant science, might perhaps be discovered those who had, previously to its promulgation, taken to themselves the credit of qualities, for the outward and visible signs of which they now impatiently scratch their heads in vain. Gall and Spurzheim might hence be considered the Apostles of Humility.

23. By way of enforcing the maxim that 'a little learning is a dangerous thing,' my Uncle sketched the following dramatic specimen of what he called

#### OVER-RIGHTEOUS RATIOCINATION.

SCENE, *A Grocer's Shop; shutters closed—twilight.*

SOLOMON, *the Porter, solus.*

'It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of Heaven!' My *worldly* master is a 'rich man,' and therefore not worthy to enter the blessed mansions to which I am bound. To do that which might reduce him to poverty, would be to bring him nearer the road to Heaven.—But hold, Solomon!—think of the Law! Well! what of the Law? 'The Law is the strength of Sin,' says the text, and I 'defy the Parent of Sin, and all his works!' Besides, Mr. Fig is far from being a *charitable* man. It is written also, 'He that giveth unto the Poor lendeth to the Lord.' Now this he won't do,—but he *ought* to do it. For instance, I am poor—he ought to give unto *me*; but as he won't, I will for him. So here goes! It will indeed be a charity, thus to snatch his precious soul 'as a brand from the burning.'

[*Picks the lock of the till—accommodates himself with best gunpowder and double refined, to comfort the sister-lambs of the flock, and 'goes on his way rejoicing,' i. e. murdering a sacred melody 'to keep his courage up,' lest the Devil, in the shape of a constable, should smell him out!*]

## Local Communications.

*Notices relative to* CLAUDIUS JAMES RICH, Esq. *Author of a Memoir on the Ruins of Babylon.*

CLAUDIUS JAMES RICH, Esq. now Resident for the Honourable East-India Company at the Court of the Pasha of Bagdad, lived in Bristol from his infancy; where he acquired at an early age, considerable knowledge of the Oriental and of several of the European languages without any assistance from a master, having been previously taught the rudiments of Latin and Greek by a relation. He was introduced to Dr. Ryland by Mr. Marshman, then of Bristol, but now a Doctor of the College of Calcutta, and cultivated an acquaintance with several other literary gentlemen of this city. At the age of seventeen, he had become a very considerable proficient in the Hebrew, Greek, Syriac, Arabic, Persic, and Turkish languages. He gave the following account of his first attachment to the study of the oriental languages. "When he was about eight or nine years old, seeing some Arabic MSS. in the library of a gentleman\* of Bristol, he was very desirous of making himself acquainted with the language. He had constant access to this library, and by the help of an Arabic Lexicon, which was his only assistant at that time, he soon made himself master of the language. He not only learned to read and write it, but to speak it with

\* Mr. Charles Fox. We hope that some of our readers, who were acquainted with this friendly man, will oblige us with an account of him.—ED.

great ease and fluency." When he was about fifteen years old, as he was taking an evening walk on Kingsdown, he met a Turk, and being desirous of ascertaining whether his pronunciation of Arabic was sufficiently correct to be understood by a native, he addressed him in that language. The Turk, after expressing his surprize at being so accosted, told him he was a merchant, but having been shipwrecked on the coast of Ireland, he was then in distress. It is needless to add, that Mr. Rich contributed to his relief.

In the year 1803, when Mr. Rich was seventeen years of age, one of his literary friends in Bristol procured him a cadetship. When his friend informed him of it, and regretted that he could not obtain something better for him; he expressed himself much delighted, exclaiming, 'Let me but get to India: leave the rest to me!' The Rev. Robert Hall gave him a letter of recommendation to Sir James Mackintosh, who was then going to India. When Mr. Rich attended at the India-House, for an interview with the Directors on the subject of his cadetship, the librarian, Mr. Wilkins, who had been requested by the Chairman to investigate the literary attainments of the young man, was so much struck with his facility in reading Arabic, and with his remarks on some of the books he had read, as to be induced to represent to the Directors the high opinion he entertained of his talents, observing, that he was too extraordinary a young man to be employed in a military capacity. Mr. Rich was immediately appointed a Writer on the Bombay establishment, and was soon after made Oriental Secretary to Mr. Lock, at that time appointed by His Majesty, Ambassador to the Beys of Egypt. Mr. Rich accordingly embarked in the Hindostan store-ship; but in consequence



of a leakage of linseed-oil among hemp, the vessel was burnt in the Bay of Rosas. The crew escaped on the coast of Spain; from whence Mr. Rich, with the assistance of a friendly Quaker, of Bristol, proceeded to the island of Malta; where he joined Mr. Lock, who had travelled overland. At this place, Mr. Lock died of the yellow fever; in consequence of which, Mr. Rich employed himself, with permission of the Company, in travelling through parts of Turkey, the Greek Islands, Syria, and Palestine, for the purpose of perfecting himself in the various dialects of those countries. During his voyage to Constantinople, a vessel was observed bearing towards that in which he had embarked, and was supposed to be an Algerine corsair. Resistance was therefore determined upon; but on her nearer approach, she proved to be a Turkish merchantman. Mr. Rich and some others going on board, one of the Turks, who was richly dressed, looked stedfastly for some time at Mr. Rich, which excited his particular attention; when the Turk accosted him, saying, 'Sir, I know you.' 'And I,' replied Mr. Rich, 'have seen you before.' It was the man whom he had assisted when in distress, at Bristol.

Mr. Rich proceeded to Bombay by the Gulph of Persia, and reached India about the year 1807. In six or seven months after his arrival, he was appointed to his present situation. About the same time he married the eldest daughter of Sir James Mackintosh. During the General Congress, in 1814, Mr. Rich and his wife, having travelled over land, arrived at Vienna; where he communicated to a friend, who is the conductor of a journal in that city appropriated to oriental literature, a Memoir on the Ruins of Babylon, which has been lately republished in London. Of this work the Edinburgh

Reviewers say, "It is a modest and perspicuous account of what he saw during a short visit, in several passages not without descriptive merit, and creditably distinguished by abstinence from fruitless enquiry and rash conjecture, and in which the classical and oriental learning of the author is as much proved, by the careful exclusion of false pretensions and impertinent display, as by the natural fruits of solid knowledge. He ensures the confidence of the judicious part of the public in his future statements, by the cautious and scrupulous fairness, with which he never fails to lay open the sources and the limits of his information. With his respectable talents and attainments, and with the contempt for imposture, and repugnance to ostentation, which characterize this Essay, he has only to proceed with industry in the course which he has honourably begun. His residence, though with few enjoyments for the individual, is fortunately situated for the gratification of public curiosity. He is surrounded by objects of physical, historical, and literary interest. The first is undoubtedly the complete examination and description of the remains of Babylon."—*Ed. Rev. for October 1815, p. 439.*

Mr. Rich himself observes of his work, "I have thus given a faithful account of my observations at Babylon, and offer it merely as a prelude to further researches, which repeated visits to the same spot may enable me to make." And in another part of the Essay he says, "I project other excursions to the same spot, to confirm and prosecute my researches; and preparatory to them, I solicit the communications and queries of the learned, for my guidance and information."

The following announcement recently appeared in the

**Moniteur.** "Letters from Constantinople, dated Nov. 2, 1815, inform us, that Mr. Rich, the author of the interesting Description of the Ruins of Babylon, near Hella, is returned to Bagdad, where he is about to engage in new investigations."

In 1809, some notices respecting Mr. Rich were communicated by Edward Parry, Esq. late Chairman of the East-India Company, to the Bishop of St. David's, and published by his Lordship in the first part of his 'Motives to the study of Hebrew.' The foregoing particulars have been chiefly collected from some of Mr. Rich's friends in this city. T.

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ANNALS OF BRISTOL.

[Continued from p. 44.]

1570. **T**HIS year was great variance about choosing the Burgesses of this city, so that the Sheriffs were at great debate a long time after. Also William Tucker, Mayor, at his own charge, purchased a Market to be kept in St. Thomas-street every week, upon Thursday, And Michael Sondley with the rest of the Vestry of St. Thomas Church, built the Market-place alongst the breadth of the Church and Churchyard, for the said Market to be kept; which was this year proclaimed at the High Cross. Also the Meal-Market and the two houses on both sides thereof were built, where the two houses and land of St. Thomas was, which was granted and given to the said Mayor, for the priviledge of St. Thomas Market.

1571. The Mayor kept a watch at Midsummer-night and St. Peter's night.

1572. This year the Mayor turned the watch into a generall muster, both upon Midsummer and St. Peter's day; and the Burgesses mustered with all kind of warlike furniture and weapons, every Craft and Company having their ensigne and drum.

1573. This year on the 13th of August the Pelican in St. Thomas-street was blown up, and ten men were burnt therewith: five of them died presently, and the other five within eight days after. Also the High Cross was new gilded and painted. And the 14th August 1574, the Queen Elizabeth came in her progress to the city of Bristol, where she was very honourably entertained and received by the Mayor and his bretheren with their Companys and Citizens in their colours, and accompanied her Majestie (the Mayor carrying the sword before her bareheaded) unto her lodging, being at the house of John Young on St. Austin's back. While she remained here, many pleasant shews and sights upon land and water was by the Citizens made to her; which much delighted her Majestie; and at her departure she knighted John Young. Also this year David Harris and John Jones were put out of their offices of Aldermen, and John Stones and John Chester were chosen in their places. This year also the Mayor and the two Sheriffes fell at variance, so that the Mayor commanded the Sheriffes to be carried to prison. William Bird came to prison; but Edward Porter went home to his own house, and sent the Mayor word that the Prison was his, and that the Mayor had nothing to do with it.

1574. This year the plague was very hott in Bristol, whereof dyed 1900 and upwards; and Mr. Northbrook,

preacher both in word and deed, did very much good in teaching publicly and privately from house to house; and in this plague died John Northall, pewterer, John Stone, brewer, John Cutt and William Carr, merchants, all which have been Mayors of Bristol.

1575. This year the plague ceased in Bristol.

1576. This year, at St. James's Fair, certaine mariners stole out of Crogan Pill an Irish Barque, and intended to robb the Barques that came from the Fair; but they left the aforesaid Barque in Wales, and four of them were taken and brought to Bristol; and upon the 25<sup>th</sup> of September following, 1577, they were arraigned and condemned at the Sessions; but one of them was saved, and the other three were hanged upon a Gibbett set up in Cannons Marsh, over against Gibb Taylor, at the point near to the River, that the tide might come over them.

1577. This year the Queen's ship called the Ayde, alias Anne, of the burthen of two hundred tonns, came into Kingroad, loaden with gold oar from Cathay; and they brought with them a man of that country, called Cally Chough, with his wife and child, who gave suck casting her bréasts over her shoulders. And the 9th of October the man rowed up and down the River at the Back, it being full sea, in a boat made of beasts' skins, in forme like unto a long barge or trowe, but sharpe at both ends, having but one round place for him to sett in; and as he rowed up and down the river, he killed a couple of ducks with his dart; and at the Marsh he brought the boat out of the water upon his back. They could eat nothing but raw flesh; and within one month after they all three dyed. Also this year three houses at the Tower of the Key were burat down to the ground.

And the ship Swallow was this year taken by the Turks. And on the 8th of November was seen in the skie a blazing starr, which came from the west unto the east; and so it continued every evening for ten days together.

1580. Upon Tuesday in Easter-week there was an Earthquake in the city of Bristol and diverse other places of this Realm, which made people much afraid. Also this year Sir William Morgan went out of Bristol, for Ireland, with seven hundred soldiers and officers thereto belonging.

1583. This year the Earle of Ormond came to Bristol, and brought with him out of Ireland the Earl of Desmond's head, who was beheaded at Main Castle: his head was shewn to the Mayor and his brethren in the Tolzey; and the Earle departed hence to London, and presented the head unto the Queen; and it was afterwards set upon a pole on London Bridge.

1584. This year the Earle of Pembroke was made Lord Lieutenant of the Trained Soldiers in Bristol, Somersetsshire, and Wiltshire.

1585. This year the Earle of Pembroke came from Wells to Bristol, to take a generall muster of the Trained Soldiers, but while he was in the city of Bristol, he presumed to take the upper hand of the Mayor. The Queen, being informed thereof, sent for him, and gave him a check, and sent him to the Tower of London, and there kept him prisoner, untill he had paid a fine for his offence. Also this year wheat sold at 17 shillings per bushell, and all other graine very dear, and for reliefe the Commons begun to make an insurrection; but the Mayor wisely pacified them, and caused the Pensford Bakers to come into the City with bread every day in the week. And the Mayor

also having notice that a Barque being in Hungrood who had taken in kinterkins of butter for France, he himselfe went down by water aboard the barque, and seized upon the butter; and notwithstanding the sailors resisted him what they durst, and misused him in reproachful words, yet the butter was unladed into a barge and brought up to the Key, and the Mayor caused it to be sold for 2d $\frac{1}{2}$  per pound. And afterwards the sailors that resisted the Mayor was by him committed to Ward, where they lay in irons untill they had paid the price set upon them for their disobedience. Also the Mayor caused and procured corne to come from Dantzick unto the City of Bristol; whereby great store of rice came hither, and was sold for four shillings per bushell untill Michaelmas.

1586. This year, on the 15 April 1587, the Earles of Leicester and Warwick came from Bath to Bristol; and upon Easter-day, after dinner, the Earle of Leicester, with the Mayor and Councill, gathered together in the Councill-house, about some secret matters; and the next day they departed.

1587. This year, or at least in this Mayor's Reigne, on the 20<sup>th</sup> April 1588, there departed from the city of Bristol four of her Majesties men of warr, well furnished with men and amunition, for Plymouth, for to meet with the rest of her Majesties fleet. Their names were as follows, viz: the Great Unicorne, the Minion, the Handmaide, and the Ayde. Also this year all the Canvass that was brought to St James's fair and laid in the Back Hall to be sold, was carryed from the city of Bristol unto London, for to make Tents for the field, for her Majestie and the Camp, being pitched upon Tillbury hill. Also in this City, John Pitt, preacher,

preached every morning; and dayly prayers was made unto God, for our safety, and the enemies', being the Spaniards, overthrow.

1589. This year Richard Ferris, a wherryman, of London, having liberty given him for twelve months, to saile from London to Bristol, and that upon a great wager laid down by him, gave the adventure, and departed from London in his wherry upon Midsummer-day, being the 24<sup>th</sup> June; and upon the 3<sup>d</sup> of August she came safely to Bristol, at halfe ebb, up against the tide, with his wherry under saile, and landed at the lower slipp of the Back; and presently his wherry was brought upon men's shouldiers, up to the Tolzey, and so put in the storehouse under the Guildhall, for a monument. Also this year the Gaunts Church in the Colledge-Green was made an hospitall, and called Queen Elizabeth's hospital, the gift being Mr. Wm. Carr's, merchant, of the City of Bristol, but furthered by Mr. William Bird, the Mayor, who gave freely five hundred pounds, and also disbursted money to purchase the fee-simple of the house and orchard adjoining thereunto, for the poor children's lodging; and in this his mayoralty he obtained of the merchants and others, for eight years space, to pay for every tonn of Lead that came to Redcliffe Hill, 4d. and for every tonn of Iron that came to the Key, 4d. and for every peice of Raisons, two pence; and so every thing was rated accordingly, the which was yearly gathered untill the time expired, for the benefitt of the poor children.

1591. This year in the month of March, St. Walter Devereux was brought dead through the city of Bristol, having his head shot off in France, as he was viewing the walls of Roan; and was buried in Carmarthen with



great pomp. Also this year the 16th of September, there came up with the spring-tide a Porpice or Tortoise, the which was caught before the Castle, and delivered unto the Mayor.

1596. This year there was a great famine in diverse places, and in this City ; and all kinds of grain was very dear, so that the poor was in great want ; but the Mayor and Councill concluded, that every Alderman and Burgess should keep and find every day, at their houses, so many poor people, according to their ability ; because they should make no insurrection, and that they should not perish for want of food.

1601. This year there came 1012 soldiers to Bristol, whose Generall was the Earle of Toomonth ; and the Mayor was much troubled in shipping of them, and in seeing good order kept by them in the City. They were so unruly, that the Citizens could not pass the streets in quiet for them, especially in the night ; so that many frays were made on both sides, though the soldiers had still the worst of it. And when they should have taken barge to go down to the shipping, they begun to draw their weapons in the Marsh, against the Mayor ; whereupon the Citizens were raised by the ringing of the Town-Bell, and by the Serjeants of the Mace and others, so that many Citizens came running into the Marsh, some with clubbs and some with other weapons ; where they beat the soldiers so that they were glad to betake themselves to the barges and go away quickly. Some of them were sore hurt, and one soldier kill'd ; and the chiefest of them that begun the fray was put into prison.

1602. This year, the eighteen July, the pestilence begun in Marsh-street in Bristol, and lasted all the year.

This year King James was proclaimed in the city of Bristol the 28<sup>th</sup> of March, at the High Cross. Also his picture was put up at the High Cross; against his proclamation.

1603. This year the sickness was very hott in Bristol.

1604. This year the plague ceased in Bristol, whereof dyed in all 2956 persons—of the plague 2600, of other diseases, 356.

1606. This Mayor, John Barber, with the rest of the Councill, took a lease of the Dean and Chapter, for to have so much room in the Cathedrall or Colledge Church as to build a fair Gallery, for the Majestrates to sitt in to hear sermon; the which was built this year, at the costs of the Mayor and Councill. It stood upon pillars, right against the pulpitt; all the fore-part being of joyner's work, curiously wrought; wherein was three seats, placed by the middle pillar, reserved for the Mayor, Dean and Councill of this city, and if occasion were, for the King, or any nobleman that should come into this city. And upon the top of the seat was the King's arms, guilded and painted. Under which gallery there was seates placed in like order, for the Majestrates' wives.

Also this year, upon the 20<sup>th</sup> January, being Tuesday in the morning, at high water, there arose a great flood. And in this City all the lower parts were drowned, about four or five foot; so that a Boat of about 5 tonns came up to St. Nicholas crowd door: the boatman put his boat-hook against the lower step, and thrust off his boat again. It was up in St. Steven's, St. Thomas and Temple churches, half way the seats; and the Bridge was stop'd so that water buoy'd up higher toward Temple and Redcliff sides than in other parts.

[To be continued.]

AN ACCOUNT OF THE HIGH CROSS, WHICH WAS FORMERLY ERECTED AT BRISTOL, AND WAS AFTERWARDS REMOVED TO THE SEAT OF HENRY HOARE, ESQ. AT STOURHEAD IN WILTSHIRE.

*To the Editor of The Bristol Memorialist.*

THE memorials of Crosses erected in different parts of our dominions, whether considered in a religious, historical, or architectural point of view, are highly deserving of the antiquary's notice, and especially of those who are now engaged in the laudable undertaking of collecting materials to illustrate the History of the City of Bristol and its environs; and as the High Cross in former days constituted a decorative part of that city, I flatter myself that some short account of it, both in its ancient and modern situation, will not prove unacceptable to the Bristol Memorialist.

The origin of Crosses is of a very remote date, and may be traced in a satisfactory manner, from the rude upright stone, to those distinguished by a variety of fretwork and elegant devices, and of which we meet with many fine examples in Wales, Scotland and Ireland, as well as in England. But in process of time these Crosses assumed a more stately and architectural form, and were appropriated to the various purposes of religion, historical illustration, and commercial utility.

1. CROSSES were erected for the purpose of commemorating the identical spots where the corpses of illustrious personages were rested, on the road to their destined places of interment. Of this we have a striking example on the road between Paris and St. Denis, where the Sovereigns of France were usually buried. A similar

instance occurs in our own country; and three of the Crosses still exist, at Northampton, Geddington, and Waltham, as indexes to the several places where the body of Queen Eleanor, the royal consort of Edward the First, was rested, on its journey from Hereby, in Nottinghamshire, to Westminster Abbey.\*

2. **CROSSES** were raised in commemoration of historical events, and as a tribute of gratitude from the people to their Sovereign. Of this nature was the High Cross at Bristol, as well as those at Gloucester and Coventry: the former of which was destroyed in the year 1749, and the latter in 1771. Of these sumptuous monuments, no vestiges now remain: they owe their dilapidation to the modern practice of enlarging the streets of cities; and a similar fate was destined to the High Cross at Bristol, but fortunately it found a protector on the banks of the Stour, and still survives the wreck of time, and the still more destructive stroke of the hammer.

3. The third class of **CROSSES**, which I have styled commercial, were very different from the others before mentioned, in their design, being intended more for use and shelter than for ornament. Of these, several still remain within our island, though they become daily more rare. One at Glastonbury, in Somersetshire, has been taken down within these few years; but another survives at Cheddar, and a third at Malmsbury, in the adjoining county of Wilts. These may be distinguished by the title of **MARKET-CROSSES**.

Each class has its beauties and particularities, and each claims our attention and preservation.

\* Crosses were also erected contiguous to churches. Within the remembrance of many persons now living, there was a Cross in the church-yard of St. Mary Redcliff. One still remains in Bristolington church-yard, and another near Ashton church.—ED.

The architecture of the BRISTOL CROSS is of that minute and delicate nature, that each revolving year must naturally add to its gradual decay; and any attempt to repair would be attended with danger, if not with a more speedy ruin. It is indeed wonderful, when we contemplate the delicacy of its parts, that it should have withstood the ravages of five centuries, and two separate dismemberments. *Esto perpetua* is the sincere but unavailing wish of its owner, and of every true lover of antiquity!

Let us now endeavour to trace its history, from the period of its foundation to that of its removal from the city of Bristol. For this necessary information I am obliged to refer to a History of Bristol, published in 1789, by Mr. Barrett, one of its inhabitants and citizens. At p. 478 he informs us, that the High Cross was first erected near Christ-Church, in a central spot, where four streets met. The period of its construction was probably during the reign of King Edward III. who, in the year 1373, established the bounds of the city by a perambulation, and granted to it an ample charter; and the erection of the High Cross may have arisen from a tribute of gratitude from the citizens of Bristol towards their sovereign, for his bounty towards them.\* His effigy was placed in one of the niches; to which were added two others, of former benefactors to the city, namely King John, who granted a charter to Bristol in the year 1188; and King Henry III. who conferred the same privileges. At a subsequent period, the statue of King Edward IV. was added.

\* The High Cross is first mentioned in the Annals, under the date of 1247, and is described as the place where the market was held. The following is the next notice of it. "1399. This year was the Lord Spencer beheaded at the High Crosse of Bristol." *MS. Annals.*—

The exact position of these figures is ascertained by an inscription under an old engraving of this Cross, by Messrs. Buck, in 1734, as also by the historian of Bristol. By these records it appears, that the statue of King John faced north, to Broad-street; King Henry III. east, to Wine-street; King Edward III. west, to Corn-street; and King Edward IV. south, to High-street.

I cannot coincide in opinion with Mr. Barrett, that these four niches were originally filled with the images of saints, who were displaced in order to receive the kings; for the general stile does not bespeak an earlier period than that of King Edward III. when architecture was rich in its sculptured decorations.

From the Annals of Bristol recorded in the Memorialist, we learn that in the year 1490, the High Cross was gilded and painted\*; and it continued in its original situation and state till the year 1633, when it appears to have undergone a very material alteration and enlargement, by being raised to a greater elevation, with the addition of four other niches, in which were placed as many statues, namely, King Henry VI. facing east; Queen Elizabeth, west; King James I.† south, and King Charles I. north; at which time the whole was new painted and gilded, and protected by iron palisadoes.‡ These improvements cost the Chamber £207; and the Cross was elevated to the height of thirty-nine feet and a half. In the year 1697, it was fresh painted and gilded

\* Preparatory to the King's visiting Bristol. It was again gilded and painted in 1574, previously to Queen Elizabeth's visit: see p. 116. On the death of Queen Mary, in 1693, "the High Cross was hanged in mourning from the top to the bottom."—ED.

† In the Annals it is said, "his picture was put up at the High Cross, against his proclamation." See p. 122.—ED.

‡ Barrett's History of Bristol, p. 474.

in a very costly manner ; and it continued a public ornament to the city, and the admiration of all strangers and lovers of antiquity, till the year 1733 ; when, according to our historian, a silversmith, who lived opposite to it, offered to swear before the magistrates, that in every high wind his house and life were endangered by the shaking of the Cross, and its threatening to fall, and therefore requested its removal. On this foolish pretence, as well as that of obstructing the passage of the street, it was taken down, and thrown aside in the Guildhall, as a thing of no value, though its removal was regretted by many of the citizens. Here it lay for a long time disregarded, till by the interposition of Alderman Price and a few gentlemen in the neighbourhood of College-Green, it was rescued from oblivion by a voluntary contribution, for the purpose of erecting it in the centre of the Green, with the approbation of the Dean and Chapter. Here it made a most conspicuous figure, and was greatly ornamental: it adorned its new station, and its station reflected an ornament on it; and it was here viewed with pleasure by all, as a most curious piece of antiquity. But even here, in time, the Cross lost all that reverence and regard that had been hitherto paid it throughout all ages; for in the year 1763 it was at length found out, that this beautiful structure, by intersecting one of the walks, interrupted ladies and gentlemen from walking eight or ten abreast. One Mr. Champion, a great projector, interested himself much in its removal, and solicited subscriptions of money, to be laid out in removing the Cross, and widening and rendering more commodious the walks in College-Green. The Dean and Chapter, on whose ground it was erected, gave leave for its removal. But many people who subscribed for widening and improving

the walks, subscribed also for rebuilding the Cross in an unexceptionable place; but no such could be found at Bristol. All the money subscribed for the Cross was spent upon the walks, and the Cross itself was torn down and thrown aside in a corner of the Cathedral, where it lay neglected and overlooked till the year 1768; at which period the Rev. Cutts Barton was appointed Dean of Bristol. He was the intimate friend of Henry Hoare, Esq. of Stourhead, who was a patron of the arts, and had enriched his beautiful demesne and mansion-house with many fine examples of Grecian architecture, and some excellent specimens of Italian painting. The worthy Dean informed his friend of the wretched state of degradation into which this celebrated High Cross had fallen. *Hæu! quam lapsa!*—and that compassion was immediately shewn, which a work of such high antiquity, such historical interest, and such distinguished architecture, most deservedly claimed. The scattered fragments of this elegant structure were collected and removed to a neighbouring county, where it still remains, a distinguished and highly admired ornament of the gardens at Stourhead.

The statues have not been placed exactly in their original situation. Towards the east, we find the figure of King John in the lower niche, and that of King Charles I. in the upper story. Towards the west is King Henry III. at bottom, and King James I. at top. Towards the north are King Edward IV. and Queen Elizabeth. Towards the south, King Edward III. and King Henry VI.

The upper figures are placed in a sitting posture; those beneath are upright, and habited in different costume: King John is portrayed in long robes, with a bird resting on his left arm. King Edward III. is habited



in armour. King Henry III. holds a sceptre in his right hand; and Edward IV. is sculptured in robes of ermine and gold, and holds a staff in his left hand. Above each of the upper recesses are escutcheons of royal arms, supported by cherubim or angels. The Cross stands south-east and south-west; the principal front facing the latter aspect.

The first graphic memorial of this Cross which has occurred to me, is an upright print, drawn and engraved by Samuel and Nathaniel Buck, in the year 1734. It is unaccompanied by any back-ground.

In another oblong print, engraved in 1737, by Toms, from a drawing by West, the local situation of the High Cross in College-Green, near the church of St. Augustin, is accurately described.

In Mr. Britton's *Architectural Antiquities*, this Cross is delineated in its present situation at Stourhead; and much useful information is collected relating to British Crosses in general.

On comparing the more modern delineation of this Cross with those of more ancient date, some little variation will be discovered in the architectural parts, more particularly in the basement-story, where originally the arches were left open, and the passage uninterrupted; but to give the building more solidity, a central pilaster was added, on its removal to Stourhead. The upper shaft of the Cross appears, from the view taken of it by Messrs. Buck, in 1734, to have been richly decorated with figures and other devices; but owing to the wear of time, they are at present scarcely distinguishable.

For several years after the removal of this Cross from Bristol, it was occasionally painted, from the laudable idea of preserving the stone-work; but I fear this act produced

a very different effect, and by softening the stone, rendered it more porous and liable to suffer by frost. This practice is now discontinued.

### ST. PETER'S PUMP.

Another relique of antiquity was removed to Stourhead from Bristol, in the year 1768, but of which I can gain but very imperfect information. It appears to be the same mentioned by Barrett, p. 520, as St. Peter's Pump, or well of St. Edith, remarkable for fine water. It is a sexagonal building, with six arches; over each of which is a circular niche, containing a figure rudely sculptured in coarse stone. Over two of these niches are bas-reliefs; the one representing the Keys of St. Peter, and another, a Vessel in a Storm, which alludes perhaps to the shipwreck of the Saint.\*

It has been elevated on an arch-way of rock-work, and is placed near the source of the river Stour, in the Vale of Six Wells, so called from six springs which rise there, and from which the family of Stourton, the ancient lords of this district, derived their armorial bearing of six wells.

\* "1586. Ralph Dole gave his sonne Richard a house in the shambles, upon condition that 20s. should be yearly paid toward the reparation of St. Peter's Pumpe for ever."

"1633. St. Peter's Pump was built and repaired."—*Annals*.

In 1697, the peace of Ryswick was proclaimed, among other places in Bristol, at "St. Peter's Cross." And in 1701, one of the places at which Queen Anne was proclaimed, was "at the Crosse in Peter-Street."—Ed.

*To the Editor of The Bristol Memorialist.*

SIR,

I TAKE the liberty of sending you an account of a curious Discourse preached in your city, which possibly may be suitable to the plan of your work ; and I am, with good wishes for its success,      Your's, &c.      J. W.

“ BRISTOL'S MILITARY GARDEN : *a Sermon preached unto the worthy Company of Practisers in the Military Garden of the well-governed City of Bristol, by THOMAS PALMER,\* Master of Arts, and Vicar of St. Thomas and St. Mary Redcliffe, in the same City. London: Imprinted by Felix Kyngston.*” 4to. 1635.

After an Epistle Dedicatory, to Philip Earl of Pembroke and Montgomery, then Lord Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household and Lord High Steward of the City of Bristol, follows another Epistle Dedicatory, to the persons more immediately concerned in the MILITARY GARDEN,† to whom this Sermon was preached ; which latter Dedication here follows :

“ To the Right Worshipful Mr. RICHARD HOLWORTHY, Mayor ; Mr. WILLIAM CANN and Mr. WILLIAM

\* Wood mentions this Thomas Palmer in the second volume of his *Athenæ*, and gives the title of the Sermon, but no farther account of the author, who appears to have been of Cambridge. He died before the civil wars ; as one John Carse held the prebend of Bedminster and Redcliffe at that period, and was ejected by the parliamentary visitors.

† This Military Garden was in Temple Parish, and the scite is now called the Great Garden. It corresponded with the Artillery Ground in London.

It was in a room situated in this Garden, that a council of war was held, upon whom Fiennes prevailed to make the dastardly surrender of the city to Prince Rupert ; and the Mayor and Citizens waited in the Garden for the result.—ED.

HOBSON, Sheriffs, of the City of Bristol. To Captain TAYLOR, Captain ALDWORTH, Captain ELBRIDGE, Captains of the Trained Bands. To Mr. RICHARD LONG, late President; Mr. WALTER ELLIS, now President of the MILITARY GARDEN; and to all the rest of that Martial Society.

“ Right Worshipfull,

“ Should the Exercise of Arms be generally laid aside, that Response in our English Liturgy might be taken in the strictest Acceptation of a literal Sense, ‘ There is none that fighteth for us, but only thou, O God.’

“ Therefore, as MOSES wished that all the Lord’s People were Prophets, so God’s Prophets wish that every one of the Lord’s People were a MOSES, an able Soldier, a compleat Warrior, to fight the Battles of the Lord of Hosts. His Majestie [King Charles the First] hath granted, and by his Council confirmed a Freedom unto your City, for your PRACTICE OF MARTIAL DISCIPLINE. IT WAS YOUR OWN PETITION. Then let not your Omission of Exercise return a *quod petiit spernit* unto so gracious a Commission. SAUL armed DAVID, as you shall find in this Discourse; and DAVID immediately put himself into Action. Our KING hath in like manner armed you, that you may gird on your Swords, and exercise your Arms with safety. You that are STARS to fight in your course against SISERA, prove not falling Stars. Fall not from the diligent prosecution of such an honourable Intendment. An house begun, and never finished, is called the FOUNDER’S FOLLY. Proceed then upon this honourable foundation, lest that become your Folly which is your Glory. Let your Council-House give encouragement to your *Campus Martius*, your Field of Martial Exercise. Let it not be said of any in your City, he is a good

Merchant but a bad Soldier. As they pay unto their KING the Custom of their Goods, let them pay unto their COUNTRY the Custom of their Bodies, in the customary Practice of Arms. It is probable that they that *will* not, *dare* not bear arms, and when need requires, will prove rather a Burthen than a Help unto their Country, liable unto the Curse of *Meroz*, and the Inhabitants thereof, because they come not out to help the Lord against the Mighty. Improve your *Service on the Land*, to be answerable to your *experimented dexterity on the Sea*, and I shall not easily find your parallel. Both your Policy and Religion have emboldened me to dedicate this \*Sling of David to your nursery of Arms, and myself to be your Fellow-Soldier in the Lord,

“THOMAS PALMER.”

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*To the Editor of The Bristol Memorialist.*

SIR,

ALLOW me to thank you for the pleasure I derived from the perusal of the Memoir of JOHN SIMMONS, the Painter, inserted in the first number of your magazine. It is to be hoped that the example you have given will be the means of rescuing from the overwhelming waves of time some names and characters which are worthy of preservation, because they serve to illustrate the progress of the arts, of science, and of literature.

\* The text of the Sermon is 1 Samuel, chap. xvii. 39th verse.  
“AND DAVID SAID UNTO SAUL, I CANNOT GO WITH THESE, FOR HAVE NOT PROVED THEM.”

With this view I send you a few anecdotes communicated to me in conversation by Mr. Edward Gardner,\* of Frampton-upon-Severn, whose father was one of Simmons's oldest and best friends, and who himself well remembers the painter.

Simmons finished a portrait of Morgan Davis, who then kept the Beaufort Arms, Petty France. This inn-keeper was remarkable for his corpulency: he weighed twenty-four stone! The picture was exhibited at the Royal Academy, and obtained for Simmons the prize for that year. Its drapery and general excellency of execution received the highest encomiums.

Simmons also painted a head of the celebrated Emanuel Collins. The original was in the possession of Mr. Cocking, who was first a school-master in Cornstreet, and subsequently printer of Felix Farley's Bristol Journal in Small-street. Mr. Gardner saw this picture in Mr. Cocking's parlour in Nov. 1774, and thinks the head of Collins in mezzotinto, which was afterwards published, was taken from it. The Royal Arms also, in the church of Frampton-upon-Severn, were painted by Simmons.

Before I close this communication, permit me to add a few particulars, received from the same gentleman, of JOHN BAYLY, who was originally a clerk to Richard Clutterbuck, Esq. outward-bound-searcher to the port of Bristol. Upon the death of Mr. Clutterbuck, Bayly quitted the custom-house, and became a painter by profession. He painted landscapes from nature, especially the views in and from Ashton Park, then the residence

\* This gentleman, himself a poet, is the author of several valuable publications, and especially distinguished himself as a writer upon the subject of vaccination.

of Sir John Smith. One of his productions, a moon-light piece, was shewn to Sir Joshua Reynolds, who was so greatly pleased with its conception and drawing, that he offered the young artist, if he would remove to London, to find him employment and instruct him in the art of colouring. Such an opportunity was not to be lost. Bayly therefore sold his paintings, consisting chiefly of views in the vicinity of Bristol, by auction, and removed to London. Upon his arrival in the metropolis he was received into Sir Joshua's house, and was now in the high road to eminence in his profession. But alas ! in the midst of his brilliant prospects, his career was arrested by the hand of death : he survived his removal from Bristol only one year. Two of the early productions of Bayly are at Frampton-Court, the residence of N. Clifford, Esq. and some of them may probably be found among the collections in your city.

I may add, that among the contemporaries of Simmons was ——— Mead, who painted the Transfiguration, as the Altar-piece in St. James's church ; a man considered eminent in his profession, and of whom perhaps some particulars may be obtained from your correspondents.

Your's, truly,

CLEANTHES.

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*To the Editor of The Bristol Memorialist.*

SIR,

IN reference to Mr. Barrett's MSS. the following particulars are floating in my memory ; and though I cannot recollect upon what authority they rest, I send them to you, with the hope that they may induce some better-in-

formed correspondent to reply to your inquiry in p. 78, more to his own and your satisfaction.

Upon his death, Mr. Barrett bequeathed some of his most valuable MSS. to Dr. Glynn. All of these, or at least all those relative to Chatterton, are at present in the British Museum.

At the sale of Mr. Barrett's effects, several of his MSS. were purchased by the late Sir John Smith, and these are now probably in the possession of Sir Hugh Smith, of Ashton Court. Others were purchased by individuals, and therefore are likely to be dispersed. I think I have heard that several of Mr. Barrett's MSS. were also in the possession of the late Richard Haynes, Esq. of Wick, Gloucestershire.

With you, Sir, I have never ceased to regret, that these MSS. were not deposited in the Bristol Library. Into the reason of this it would now perhaps be useless to inquire; but while I am writing, I may mention another source of regret, which does admit of remedy, namely, that the Bristol Library contains so few publications relative to the City, which are of necessity only of local interest and of a temporary value; and that the productions of Bristol authors, merely as such, are not to be found in the only Library in which we should expect to find them, in *complete* collections. I am free to confess that the blame for this deficiency rests as much with authors themselves as with the managers of the Library; and am ready to hope that in both it arises only from that inadvertence which requires only to be noticed to cease to exist.

I remain, Sir, your's, &c.

PHILOBIBLOS.



MURDER OF A SHERIFF OF BRISTOL.

IN the account which Aubrey gives of WILLIAM Herbert, FIRST EARL OF PEMBROKE *by fresh creation*, who was born in 1506 and died in 1569-70, he relates the following remarkable circumstance.

"One time being at Bristowe, he was arrested, and killed one of the Sheriffes of the city. He made his escape through Back-street, through the *then* great gate, into the Marsh, and gott into France. Mem. Upon this action of killing the Sheriffe, the city ordered the gate to be walled up, and only a little posterne gate or door, with a turnstile for a foot-passenger, which continued so till Bristowe was a garrison for the King, and the great gate was then opened in 1644 or 1645. When I was a boy there, living with my father's mother, who was married to Alderman John Whitson (who was my god-father), the story was as fresh as but of yesterday." *Aubrey's Lives*, p. 447.

It appears rather extraordinary that so remarkable an occurrence should not have been registered in the Annals of the city; there can be no doubt, however, that some particulars respecting it might be found in the records at the Council-House. The only notice relative to the subject which we have been able to meet with, is the following corroboration of one of the collateral circumstances mentioned by Aubrey, and which likewise determines the date of the transaction. "1561. This yeare the gate was put of from the Marsh by the Mayor, John Peekes, Mercer."—*MS. Annals*.

It is most probable that after the Earl had made his escape, he adopted means to conciliate the City and

Corporation, for the purpose of preventing any prosecution of the affair. This conjecture is strengthened by the fact, that at the time of the murder the Earle was possessed of very considerable power, and among other offices was invested with that of Lord President of the Council in the Marches of Wales; and, that in the Annals of Bristol the following circumstance is stated to have taken place in the same year. "1561. This year the Citizens of Bristol, by the industry and cost of this Mayor, were clearly exempted and freed for ever from the Marches of Wales, which had been very burdensome to them."—*Annals in Barrett's History.*

In 1585 a rencounter took place in this city between the Mayor and the Earl of Pembroke, the son of the before-mentioned Earl. This no doubt assisted to preserve the recollection of the transaction which Aubrey, who was born in 1625-6, describes as being a circumstance of general notoriety in the time of his youth. T.

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HENRY BURKHEAD.

*To the Editor of The Bristol Memorialist.*

SIR,

IN Langbaine's Account of the English Dramatick Poets is the following notice.

"HENRY BURKHEAD.] This Author lived in the reign of K. Charles the Martyr, being a merchant in Bristol. He writ a play in the year 1645, called *Cola's Furie*, or \**Lirenda's Misery*, a Tragedy, dedicated to the Right Honourable Edward Somerset, Lord Herbert.

\* Ireland, unagrammatised.

The subject of this play is the Irish Rebellion, which broke out the twenty-third day of October 1641. 'Tis couch'd under feign'd names, as *Osirus* for the late Duke of Ormond, *Berosus* for Sir John Borlace, &c. The other characters are easily discovered by reading Sir John Temple's History of the Irish Rebellion, printed Lond. 1645, and Sir John Borlace his History on the same subject, folio, Lond. 16—. This Play was never acted, but introduced into the world by two recommendatory copies of verses, written by his friends; both which may seem to the Reader, to be too partial in their judgments; as may be judged by the following Lines, which are part of a copy writ by Mr. Paul Aylward.

What tho' of Terence, Seneca, we hear,  
And other modern Scenicks, in our Sphere;  
You I prefer. Johnson for all his Wit  
Could never paint out Times as you have hit  
The Manners of our Age: The Fame declines  
Of ne'er enough prais'd Shakespear, if thy lines  
Come to be publish'd: Beaumont and Fletcher's skill  
Submits to yours, and your more learned Quill."

Can any of your ingenious Correspondents inform me whether any other biographical or literary notice exist of Mr. Burkhead, and where it may be found?

With the best wishes for the success of your useful miscellany, I remain, Sir, your's, &c. CIVIS.

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#### HINTS FOR AN OBITUARY.

*To the Editor of the Bristol Memorialist.*

SIR,

I PERCEIVE with pleasure that you intend to present the readers of your magazine with a complete Catalogue of Living Authors, natives of Bristol or residing in that

city and its vicinity; and therefore beg leave to suggest to you the propriety of introducing brief notices of such eminent men, connected with Bristol, as may quit this sublunary sphere in the intervals of publishing your succeeding numbers. These notices should of course be generally short; but I conceive they may be occasionally extended, without diminishing their interest.

Since your last publication have died, Mr. Eyre, late of our theatre; Dr. Chapman one of the prebends of the Cathedral, and Dr. Ireland, rector of Christ-Church—men too distinguished among their contemporaries, to pass away unnoticed in a publication devoted to the literature and biography of Bristol. Your's, &c. M.

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#### LIVING AUTHORS,

##### *Natives of Bristol, or residing in that city and its vicinity.*

[Since the commencement of this alphabetical series, in p. 58, some omissions have been discovered, which, with any other that may be pointed out by our readers, shall be given by way of supplement.]

**DAUBENY, REV. CHARLES, LL.B.** Archdeacon of Sarum, and Minister of Christ-Church, Bath.

A Sermon preached at the Visitation of the Archdeacon of Wilts, 8vo. 1793.—A Guide to the Church, in Several Discourses, and Appendix. 2 v. 8vo. 1798-1799. 2d ed. 1804.—The Fall of Papal Rome, recommended to the consideration of England, 8vo. 1798.—Letters to Mrs. Hannah More, on her 'Strictures on Female Education.' 8vo. 1799.—A Letter to a Sound Member of the Church, with a Supplement, containing Two Letters sent to the Christian Observer. 8vo. 1802.—A Sermon at Christ-Church, Bath, on the Attempt made on His Majesty's Life. 8vo. 1800.—Eight Discourses on the Connexion between the Old and New Testament, and demonstrative of the great Doctrine of Atonement. 8vo. 1802.—Vindiciæ Ecclesiæ Anglicanæ: 8vo. 1803.—Sermon on the Threatened

*Invasion.* 8vo. 1803.—*The Trial of the Spirit: a Caution against Spiritual Delusion.* 8vo. 1804.—*A Second Volume of Sermons on Practical Subjects.* 8vo. 1805.—*A Charge delivered to the Clergy of the Archdeaconry of Sarum, at the primary visitation.* 8vo. 1806.—*A Sermon preached at Bath, Feb. 1806.* 8vo.—*A Charge delivered at the Visitation, 1806.*—*A Charge delivered at the Visitation, 1807.* 8vo.—*A Sermon preached at Bath on the Fast-Day, 1809.* 8vo.—*A Sermon preached at St. Paul's, at the yearly meeting of the Children educated at the Charity-Schools of London and Westminster.* 4to. 1809.—*Explanation of the Judgment delivered against the Rev. J. W. Wickes, for refusing to bury an Infant-Child which had been baptized by a Dissenting-Minister.* . . . : 1811.—*Remarks on a Bill for better regulating Parish-Registers.* 8vo. 1811.—*Letter to the Right Hon. George Rose, respecting Parish-Registers.* 8vo. 1812.—*Reasons for supporting the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, in preference to the new Bible-Society, partly given in a Charge at the Visitation in 1812.* 8vo.—*Charge delivered at the Visitation, 1813.* 8vo.—*Remarks on the Unitarian Method of interpreting the Scriptures, as lately exhibited in a Publication under the assumed Title of an Improved Version of the New Testament; to which are added, Considerations on the Manner in which the Gospel should be preached, to be rendered effectual to its intended Purpose.* Partly delivered in a Charge, in June 1815; and the Whole, with Notes, respectfully addressed to the younger Clergy. 8vo.

DICKSON, DAVID JAMES HAMILTON, M.D. F.L.S.  
Clifton, Physician to His Majesty's Fleet, and late Inspector of Hospitals in the West-Indies and North America, and of the Imperial Fleet in the river Medway.

*Directions to the Surgeons on the Leeward Island Station.* . . . 1810. Vide *Hooper's Physician's Vade Mecum* for 1812, and *Edinb. Med. and Surg. Journal*, Jan. 1813.—*Different Communications on Fevers, Ulcers, Apoplexy, Purgatives, Pemphigus, &c. in the London and Edinburgh Medical Journals; and On the Utility of Blood-letting and Purgatives in a Fever which prevailed in the Russian Fleet; in the Edinb. Med. & Surg. Journal* for April 1816.

DONNE, BENJAMIN, Master of the Academy in Lower Montague-street.

*A concise Treatise of Modern Geography upon a new plan; to which are subjoined nearly Five Hundred Historical Remarks and Geographical Questions.* 8vo. 1804.—*The Mariner's Complete Exercises*

Book, with concise Rules for keeping a Journal at Sea. 8vo. 1806.—A concise Treatise of the History of England. 18mo. 1812. 2d ed. 181.—A Plan of Bristol, Clifton, and the Hotwells. Post sheet, 1801; corrected, 1807; 3d ed. 1815.—A Map of the Country Twenty-one Miles round Bristol. Demy sheet, 1815.—The Corrector, an Instrument for the more readily finding the Longitude at Sea. On card-paper, with a moveable plate, 1812.

**EAGLES, JOHN, Esq.** Editor of

The Journal of Llewelyn Penrose, a Seaman. 4 v. fcap 8vo. 1815.

**ELTON, CHARLES ABRAHAM, Esq.** of Clifton, native of Bristol.

Poems. Fcap 8vo. 1804.—Remains of Hesiod, including the Shield of Hercules; with a Dissertation on the Life and Era, the Poems and Mythology of Hesiod, and copious Notes. Fcap 8vo. 1809. 2d ed. revised and enlarged, 1816.—Tales of Romance, with other Poems, including Selections from Propertius. 12mo. 1810.—Habington's Castara, with a Preface and Notes. Fcap 8vo. 1812.—Specimens of the Classic Poets, from Homer to Tryphiodorus, in English Verse; with Biographical and Critical Notices. 3 vols. 8vo. 1814.

**ESTLIN, JOHN PRIOR, LL. D.** one of the Ministers of the Unitarian Society of Protestant Dissenters in Lewin's Mead.

The Causes of the Inefficacy of Public Instruction considered; in a Sermon preached at the Ordination of the Rev. David Jardine, Bath. 8vo. 1790.—Evidences of Revealed Religion, and particularly Christianity, stated, with reference to a pamphlet called The Age of Reason. 8vo. 1796.—The Nature and Causes of Atheism; to which are added, Remarks on a Work called 'Origine de tous les Cultes, ou Religion universelle,' par Dupuis. 8vo. 1797.—An Apology for the Sabbath. 8vo. 1801.—The Union of Wisdom and Integrity recommended, in a Discourse delivered before the Unitarian Society in the West of England. 12mo. 1801.—Sermons designed chiefly as a Preservative from Infidelity and Religious Indifference. 8vo. 1802.—Discourses on Universal Restitution. 8vo. 1813.—The General Prayer-Book, containing Forms of Prayer on Principles common to all Christians, for Religious Societies, for Families, and for Individuals. Small 8vo. 1814.—General Instructions in the Doctrines and Duties of Religion: altered 'from Practical Instructions.' 3d ed. 12mo. 1815.—A Unitarian Christian's Statement and Defence of his Principles, with reference particularly to the Charges of the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of St. David's: a Discourse delivered at Langyndeirn, near Carmarthen, July 6, 1815; with Notes.

8vo.—On Persecution: a Discourse delivered in the Protestant Dissenting Chapel, Lewin's Mead, Bristol, June 16, 1816, in recommendation of a Subscription for the Relief of the Protestant Sufferers for Conscience-sake in the South of France. With Extracts from the Report, &c. by the Rev. Clement Perrot. 8vo.—Dr. Estlin edited Sermons by the late Rev. David Jardine. 2 v. 8vo. 1798.

**EVANS, Rev. JOHN**, Master of the Academy, Somerset-street, Kingsdown.

An Oration on the Doctrine of Philosophical Necessity, considered in reference to its tendency. 8vo. 1809.—The Ponderer, a Series of Essays, Critical, Literary, Moral, and Biographical. 12mo. 1812.—The Picture of Bristol, or Guide to objects of curiosity and interest in Bristol, Clifton, the Hotwells, and the vicinity; including Biographical Notices of Eminent Natives. 12mo. 1814.—The Remains of William Reed, of Thornbury; including Rambles in Ireland, with other Compositions in prose, his Correspondence, and Poetical Productions; with a Memoir of his Life. Demy and royal 8vo. 1815.—Vol. II. of the History of Bristol, Civil and Ecclesiastical. Royal 4to. and 8vo. 1816.

**EVANS, JOHN**, Printer, lately of the Bristol Mercury.

In conjunction with P. Rose: The Printer's Job Price-Book, containing Eighty-one Tables of the Master-Printer's Charges to the Public for various descriptions of Jobs. Fcap sexto, 1814.—The Bristol Index, or Evans's Directory to the Names and residence of all the Professional Gentlemen, Merchants, Bankers, Tradesmen, Manufacturers, &c. classed under the distinct heads of their several branches of employment. 8vo. 1816.—Answer to an Enquiry by Mr. Marshall, of Rochdale, for the Authors who furnished the Words for Handel's Oratorios; in the Monthly Magazine for Nov. 1807 (acknowledged by Mr. Marshall in that Magazine for Feb. 1813).—A Letter upon Gardiner's Improved Psalmody and the prevailing rage for Imitation in Amateur Singing, in the Monthly Mag. for March 1816.

**EXLEY, THOMAS**, Mathematical Teacher.

In association with the Rev. W. M. Johnson: The Imperial Encyclopædia. 4 v. 4to. 1809.

**FRY, JOHN**, Bookseller.

A Selection from the Poetical Works of Thomas Carew, with a Life and Notes.—8vo. 1810.—Metrical Trifles in Youth. 8vo. 1810.—The Legend of Mary, Queen of Scots, and other Ancient Poems, from MSS. of the Sixteenth Century. 4to. and 8vo. 1810.—Pieces of Ancient Poetry, from Unpublished MSS. and Scarce

**Books.** 4to. 1814.—Whetstone's Metrical Life of Gascoigne the Poet, 4to. 1815.—Bibliographical Memoranda, in illustration of Early English Literature. 4to. 1816.

**FRYER, MICHAEL, Teacher of the Mathematics.**

Restitution of the Treatise of Eratosthenes, 'de Locis ad Medietates' .... 1803.—Ludlam's Rudiments of the Mathematics, with an Appendix. 8vo. 1809.—The Geometrical Analysis of the Ancients. 8vo. 1810.

**GAYNER, JOHN.**

The Hundred-Weight Fraction-Book. Fcap sexto. 1816.

**GORDON, Rev. Sir ADAM, Bart. Rector of West-Tilbury, Essex, and Prebendary of Bristol.**

The Contrast; or an Antidote against the pernicious Principles disseminated in the Letters of the late Earl of Chesterfield. 2 v. 12mo. 1791.—Affectionate Address from a Minister of the Established Church to his Parishioners. 12mo. 1791.—The Plain Duties of Wise and Christian Subjects, two Sermons. 8vo. 1793.—Plain Sermons on Practical Subjects. 2 v. 8vo.—Sermons on several Subjects, particularly on the Festivals and Fasts of the Church of England. 8vo. 1796.—Homilies of the Church modernized. 2 vo. 8vo.—Assistant for the Visitation of the Sick, 12mo.—The Fear of God a sure ground of Confidence and Hope, two Sermons on the Fast-Day, 1803. 8vo.—A Sermon on occasion of the Thanksgiving for the Victory over the combined Fleets of France and Spain. 8vo. 1796.—The Righteousness of a King the Blessedness of a People, a Sermon on the 50th Anniversary of His Majesty's Accession. 8vo. 1809.

**GRINFIELD, Rev. THOMAS.**

The Union of Prayer and Praise, exemplified in a Discourse preached on Nov. 29, 1798, being the Day appointed for a General Thanksgiving. .... —The Divine Visitation, considered in a Sermon preached on the Fast-Day, Feb. 20, 1805. Both at the Brethren's Chapel, Bristol.

**GRINFIELD, E. W. M. A. Minister of Laura-Chapel, Bath.**

The Crisis of Religion, a Sermon containing Strictures on Lancaster's System of Education. 8vo. 1812.—The Force of Contrast, or the Principles of the British and Foreign Bible-Society, compared with those of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge. 8vo. 1812.—Address to Protestants on the necessity of securing the Advantages by maintaining the Spirit of the Reformation. 8vo. 1813.

[To be continued.]



LIST OF BOOKS PUBLISHED IN BRISTOL,

*For the Quarter ending with June 1816.*

**The History of Bristol, Civil and Ecclesiastical.** Vol. I. by James Corry. Vol. II. by the Rev. John Evans. Royal 4to. and 8vo.

**The Fourth Annual Report of the Church of England Tract-Society,** instituted in Bristol, 1811, (for circulating in a cheap form the Lives of her Reformers and Martyrs, extracts from their Writings and from the Publications of her Bishops; with short pieces illustrative of the Primitive History, Constitution and Discipline of the Church. The Society had published in January forty-three tracts, comprising 820 closely printed pages.) 12mo.

**Report of the Bristol Auxiliary British and Foreign School-Society M.DCCC.XVI. &c. &c.** 8vo. 1s.

**A History of the Origin and Progress of the Sunday-Schools in the City of Bristol and its Vicinity,** under the patronage of the Bristol Methodist Sunday-School-Society; interspersed with Remarks on the Advantages of Sabbath-Schools; Hints to Teachers, &c. By John S. Bread. 12mo. 3s.

**Oppression and Persecution; or a Narrative of a Variety of Singular Facts that have occurred in the Rise, Progress, and Promulgation of the Royal Lancasterian System of Education,** founded on Documents, Vouchers, Letters, Minutes, and well-attested Occurrences. Interspersed with Accounts of the Good accomplished, and likely to be yet more extensively diffused, especially in Ireland. By Joseph Lancaster. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

April 20.] **The Bristol Index, or Evans's Directory for the year 1816,** &c. &c. 2s. 6d. boards.

**Poems on his Domestic Circumstances, &c. &c.** (twenty in number) by Lord Byron. Second Edition. To which is prefixed, a Memoir of His Life. 12mo. 1816.

**Practical Instructions for the Piano-Forte.** Dedicated to Miss Anne Howell, for whom they were originally composed, by her Father, T. Howell. Part I. 10s. 6d.

**Lessons in all the Major and Minor Keys forming the Second Part of Practical Instructions for the Piano-Forte.** By T. Howell. 10s. 6d.

**Preludes in all the Major and Minor Keys, forming the Third Part of Practical Instructions for the Piano-Forte.** By T. Howell. 5s.

**Auxiliary Lessons for the Piano-Forte,** designed to facilitate the first efforts of Children, commencing with Enlarged Notes, which are progressively reduced to the usual size. By T. Howell. 5s.

## LITERARY NOTICES.

Mr. G. P. Andrewes is about to publish an Abridgment of the Act of Parliament that received the Royal Assent 25th June 1816, constituting a New Court of Requests for the Recovery of Debts above 40s. and under £15. in Bristol, Clifton, Bedminster, &c.—the profit to be applied towards the deficiency of the Fund for defraying the Expenses of the Act.

Dr. Estlin has in the press, a Discourse on Persecution, delivered at Lewin's Mead Chapel, June 16, in recommendation of a Subscription for the Relief of the Protestant Sufferers for Conscience-sake in the South of France; with Extracts from the Report on that subject by the Rev. Clement Perrot.

Mr. D. De Boudry has issued proposals for publishing Specimens of Greek Parsing for the Use of Schools, Private Students, &c. adapted to the Eton Grammar.

Mr. M. Willett, author of the History and Antiquities of Monmouth and the Annual Tide-Table, &c. is employed upon a new and improved edition of his Excursion from the Source of the Wye, &c.

Mr. Curnick has proposed to publish by subscription, Poems, &c. attempted (before he had reached the age of 16) in the style of the compositions produced by Thomas Chatterton, as the works of Rowley and Turgot.

Mr. Rolfe, surgeon, formerly Assistant-Lecturer to Dr. Thynne, of the Westminster Lying-in-Hospital has announced a Course of Lectures on the Principles and Practice of Midwifery, to be illustrated by an ingenious machine and apparatus contrived for the purpose.

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 TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*The Editors have been favoured by Francis Freeling and Joseph Whittuck, Esqrs. with Manuscripts entitled Annals of Bristol, which contain many remarkable circumstances omitted in that now printing in the Memorialist. The Editors' best thanks are also due to Sir Richard Colt Hoare, Bart.—Charles Abraham Elton, Esq.—the Rev. Dr. Watkins, and several other Gentlemen, for their communications.*

## Reprints.

¶ The whole Order\* howe our Sovereigne Ladye  
Queen ELIZABETH was receyved into the  
Citie of BRISTOW [1574]†, and the Speaches  
spoken before her presens at her Entry; with  
the residue of Versis and Matter that might  
not be spoken (for distance of the place), but  
sent in a Book over the Waetter.‡

\* Taken from "The Firste Parte of CHURCHYARDES CHIPPES,  
contayning twelve seuerall Labours. Devised and published, only  
by THOMAS CHURCHYARD Gentilman." 1575.

There are other compositions on similar occasions in Churchyard's  
book. He appears to have been a popular writer in his day, and  
was probably engaged by the Corporation of Bristol to produce this  
pageant.—ED.

† Strype says, the Queen began her progress in the month of June.  
"It was thought she would go to Bristow. The *Gests* were making  
in order thereto." *Annals*, vol. ii. p. 337.

‡ "Into Wales, whither the Queen went on leaving Bristol," says  
Mr. Nichols, in his collection of *The Progresses and Public Proces-  
sions of Queen Elizabeth*, from which we have reprinted this tract;  
but his conjecture is certainly erroneous. It will be evident from a  
perusal of the piece and a local knowledge of the situation to which  
it refers, that the Queen was a spectator of this pageant from the  
opposite bank of the Avon; and therefore "for distance of the  
place" the "speeches could not be sayd in the heeryng of the  
prince, wherfore they wear put into a book and presented." Vide  
p. 149. In a subsequent page the writer describes the presentation  
of the book (probably in manuscript) by a gentleman who swam over  
the water with it, while the Queen was viewing the spectacle.—ED.

At the Highe Crosse\*, in a disguised manner, stood FAEM, very orderly set forth, and spoke as followeth, by an excelent boy.

Ne fleet of foet, nor swift of wyng, nor skarce the thought in brest;  
Nor yet the arrowe out of boe, nor wynde that seld doth rest;  
Compares with me, quick world's report, that som calls Flying Faem,  
A bruet of prayes, a blast of pomp, a blazer of good naem.  
The only lawd that kings do seek, a joy to catch estaet,  
A welcome friend, that all men loves, and noen alive doth haet;  
Salutes the Queen of rare renowne, whose goodly gifts devien  
Throw earth and ayre with glory great shall passe this tromp of mien.  
And, knowyng of thy commyng heer, my duety bad me goe  
Before unto this present place, the news therof to shoe.  
No sooner was pronounst the name, but baebs in street gan leap;  
The yonth, the age, the ritch, the poor, cam runnyng all on heap,  
And, clapping hands, cried maynly out, "O blessed be the owre!  
Our Queen is commyng to the town, with princely trayn and poure."  
Then collors cast they oer the walls, and deckt old housis gaye;  
Out flue the bags about afayrs that long a hording laye.  
Asid they set thear townishe trashe, and works of gredy gayen;  
And tordned their toils to sports and mirth, and warlike pastimes playn,  
As shall be seen to morn in feeld, if that your Highnes pleas;  
Where dutie hath devised by art a shoe on land and seas.  
To other matter yet unknown, that shall explayned be,  
By such dom sights and shoes of war as thear your Grace shall se.  
Thussubjects means to honor Prince, whose sight they have enjoyed;  
Most glad hit is thear hap to have their service so employd.

Than Faem flung up a great garland, to the rejoysing of the beholders.

\* "This year y<sup>e</sup> High Cross was new painted & guilt, and on y<sup>e</sup> 14 Augt. 1574 the Queen came in her progress to this City of Bristoll, being very honourably received of the Mayor & his Brethren with y<sup>e</sup> Companys and citizens in their Colours, who accompanied her Majesty; the Mayor carrying the Sword before her bare-headed unto her Lodgings at Mr. John Youngs house on St. Austines Back; and when she departed she knighted Mr. John Young. While she remained here many plessant shews and fights upon Land and Water were by the Citizens made to her, which much delighted her Majesty."—*MS. Annals of Bristol*. The Queen received a present from Sir John Young.—Ed.

At the next gaet,\* and neer her Highnes lodging, stood  
iij other boyes, called SALUTACION, GRATULACION, and  
OBEDIENT GOOD WILL; and ij of these boyes spake as  
followe, and all they three drue theyr swords when it was  
named, the hoel staet is reddie to defend (against all dis-  
sencions) a pesable prynce.

SALUTACION, the first boy.

All hayll, O plant of grace, and speshall sprout of faem,  
Most welcom to this western coest, O perill and princely daem.  
As loe a custom is whear humble subjects dwels,  
When Prynce aprocheth neer their vew for joy to ring their bels.  
So all that beareth lief in Bristow now this day  
Salutes the Queen from depth of breast with welcom every way.  
And we poor silly boyes, that cam from skooll of laet,  
Rejoyce and clap our hands withall, as members of thy staet;  
Our duties heer to shoe, and further moer indeed,  
Thear is a cause whearfore we say thy helping hand we need.  
Heer is, O mightie Queen, in way of myrth and sport,  
A matter moud tween peace and warre, and therefore buylt a fort.  
Disenshon breeds the brawll, and that is pomp and pried,  
The fort on law and order stands, and still in peace would bied.  
The warrs is wicked world, as by his fruet is seen;  
The fortres representith peace, and takes thy part, O Queen.  
It seems the gods have sent in this great quarrel now  
A noble Judge that shall with speed decied the matter throw.

GRATULACION, the second boy.

Yea suer this is a sien, that all the gods above  
Taks part with us, and freely heer doth men and children love.  
In sutch a sharp conflyct to send so suer a staye,  
That shall sursease Bellona's brags, and end our fearfull fray.  
A sottell sneak of laet, with sopples sugred words,  
Haeth sleely crept in brestes of men, and drawn out naked swords;  
And with his wrangling taells haeth stoerd up strife ynouge,  
And drawn the marchant from his traed, and plowman from the  
Disenshon is his naem that all this mischeef breeds, [plough.  
Who still with drosse and Roemish dregs blinde peoples humour  
And maks them mortal sick, and away somtims asied, [feeds,  
With wicked warrs, and wilfull brawls, that should with peace abied.

\* St. John's.—ED.

But yet, O peeries Prince, a true and loyall flock  
 Agaynst the prowde presumptuous minds are bent to stand the shock ;  
 And swears by sacred gods, not oen within this soyll,  
 But reddey aer with loss of lief to give thy foes a foyll.  
 For proof the feble youth, and baebis of tender aeg,  
 Daer draw their swords in this attempt to corb disorders raeg.  
 Sens Englands hoep is com, to payse these things in brest,  
 We daer not stay her longer heer whose travell craveth rest.

**OBEDIENT GOOD WILL**, the thyrd boy, who could not  
 speak, time was so far spent.

Yet if the Prince wold stay, or if men might make choice  
 Of oen no bigger than myself, to speak in citties voice,  
 I wold declaer indeed, what deep desier they have,  
 Tospend their goods, their lands, and lives, her staet in peace to save;  
 But, sens the time is short, and Prince to lodging goes,  
 I say, God bless our Queen, that gives the whit and fayr red roes.

After these speeches wear ended, iij hondreth soldiers  
 well appoynted wayted on her highnes to her lodgyng,\*  
 and thear she beyng settled, they shot of thear peeces in  
 passyng good order; at which warnyng the great artil-  
 lery went of, a hundred and xxx cast peecis; and so the  
 watche charged, and a hundreth shot§ apoynted for her  
 gard, her highnes rested that night, whear she lay all the  
 season, in Sir John Yongs house.

A fort was made beyond the watert† in a ground fit for  
 that purpose, and to the saem as a frind (called Feble  
 Pollecie) joyned by a littell bastillion, builded on a hil,  
 which was not strong by reason of the weak mayntenance  
 belonging therunto, to the which piel the souldiers of

\* All the monarchs who had visited Bristol slept at the great  
 house on St. Angustin's Back; which was, doubtless, the building  
 now known by the name of Colston's School.—ED.

§ Soldiers with fire arms, thus distinguished from Pikemen, &c.—ED.

† On the Bedminster side of the river, opposite Canon's Marsh.—ED.

the main fort did repayre. Now must be understood that Dissension passyng between Wars and Peace (Warrs being placed in sight) had certayn speeches as follows, which speeches could not be sayd in the heeryng of the prince, wherefore they wear put into a book, and presented as heer after you shall kno.

Dissencion to the citie, to move them to arms, hath his speeches as these things wear don in action.

¶ The Sunday next the Queen went to the colledge, to hear a sarmond, whear thear was a speetch to be sayd and an imme to be songe; the speech was left out by an occasion unlooked for, but the imme was songe by a very fien boye.

¶ The SPEECH at the Colledge.

YOU subjects that desierd to se this gladsom preshos jeam,  
Behold lo heer the only joye and juwell of the ream;  
A prince indeed of princely minde, that princes loves and fears,  
Whose passyng hed, yea all the staets, of christen princis bears;  
And throughly sees and looks into, as though a man might say,  
Heer is the touthstoen for the gold; the pillar, prop, and stay,  
Of evry region far or neer that to us neyghbors aer.  
How mutch is this poer colledg bound, in naked buildyngs baer,  
For to receyve so bright a star as clouds can skarce contayne,  
Who for to se so small a sell hath taken so great payn,  
The pieps and organs of our harts shall yeld thee thank therefore,  
By sound of psalm and sollemp immes, yea could poer preests do moer.  
The musicke that thy chapel maks should be so sweet and shrill,  
Might lull asleep the Musis all, and shaek Pernasoes hill.

The SONGE.

O happy ower of blis, O colledg thou dost se,  
The shado gon, the substance com, nay sun doth shien on thee.  
Away you bosum snaeks that sowes dissenshon heer,  
To make your neasts whear serpents breed; this soyll and coest is clear.  
Enchant no man with charms; ye shall receyve check maet,  
If that you play with paltring pawns before so great a staet.

She hateth Hydraz heads, and lovs the harmles mind,  
 A foe to vice, a frend to grace, and bent thereto by kind.  
 Which grace and grashos God now gied her whear she goes,  
 With treble grace throw troblous time to tread on all her feet.

¶ A skafold the next day was set up full\* over agaynst the fort; and the prince beyng placed, the speeches shold have bin spoken for the better understanding of the devised triumphe; so you must heer the speeches, or els shal you be ignorant of the hoel matter.

Dissension to Peace (which was the mayn fort) speaketh in a furie these words that follow:

O people vayn, that spends in peace your days,  
 To prowle about for pens and piviash pealf,  
 And make no count of faem and publick prayes,  
 So each man lives like prince within himself.  
 And so posses the pleasnurs on this mold,  
 The juwels brave, the gay and glyttryng gold,  
 You caer not what great glory elders won,  
 Nor who'at first the worthy warres begon.

You sleep and snort in sweet perfumed sheets,  
 And hug your beds in harber warm and gay,  
 Whearby indeed ye have sutch heavy spreets  
 You cannot se the goodly sunny day;  
 No, though the clouds, the son, the moen, and al  
 Wear reddy now upon your heds to fall,  
 You wold not move, nor seek yourselves to save,  
 On drosse and dong sutch deep desiers you have.

You heer not how the ennies at your noes  
 Aer up in aerms, and cawls your cowards still;  
 You caer not mutch abroed how matters goes,  
 When that at hoem ye want no wealth nor will.  
 Clap courage on, and cast long gowns asied,  
 Pluk up your harts, and fling down pomp and pried;  
 Make idell hands and heds in hoels that lurk  
 For worthy lawd, com forth and learn to work.

A corslet fien is worth ten skarlet gowns,  
 A blast of faem sormounts all things you wear;  
 Call lusty ladds, to spend your spared crowns,  
 The warrs aproetch, tis time the boys wear thear.

\* In Canon's Marsh.—ED.



If you abided at hoem till cannons roer,  
The plaester comes to laet to salve the soer,  
Break downe the banks that holds the waters in,  
First strik thy foe, and so the brawll begin.

Put fyer to straws, and make the fornayes hot,  
And bid them crie that borns thear fingers first;  
Yea cast on wood to boyll the browes pot,  
And let them starve that wants to coell thear thirst.  
When world is wield, and all is set agog,  
A mans a man, and than a doggs a dogg:  
Advise you now, my dwelling is not heer;  
I must pack hens, another stern to steer.

¶ Now Dissension went to the Warrs, which was set  
out in open vew (with all orders of marshall manner)  
and spake as follows :

GIVE ear, good maets, and mark full well the tidings that I bring,  
For I will be a larum bell that in your earres shall ring;  
A pestlens peall of rumour strang that flies through many a land,  
The plain report whearof remains in me Dissenshons hand.  
If I keep cles that I do knoe, and stoer no clapper now,  
The hargaboz, the bill, and boe, will seartch your couraeg throw.  
Trust this for troeth that peace is bent to trus up soldiers all;  
Wealth will no warrs, peace is so prowde, the people fears no fall.  
They bragg and boest their treasurer can torn catch thing as they list;  
For evry staet is wone with wealth, as hawk stowps don to fist.  
A mas of gold will porchace peace, and mack wield wantons taem;  
If warrs wear wod and waxed mad, and hot as fiery flaem,  
Peace ruells the earth, and wrings thear thombs that raging revell  
maks;

Yea play what gaem ye list they saye, that peace doth swep the  
staeks.

Peace is the prince that governs all, and saith a fig for war;  
Yea peace will put you all in pownd, and mak you stand at bar.  
Peace calls you roges, and swashing dicks, that stand upon your  
braves,

A swarm of wasps, a flok of wolvs, a neast of theevs and knaves,  
That livs by spoyll and morthers viell, ane triumphs still in bloed,  
And have sutch hot and greedy minds you thirst for neibors goed.  
The trumpets lowd that slaughter sownds, and drums with rombling  
Was never maed for man of peace, but rather fit for boyes. [noyes,  
They saye whoes childhoed likes fond bruets, and lovs sutch trifling  
toyes,

Will you that kingdoms conquer'd have, be now subdued by pance,  
 Shall seivill swains to loethsom gaiell lead men lik doggs in leace;  
 Shall pivysh peace and peple weak qercom the soldiours atent;  
 Shall loytrarrs lewd lik rebelle rail, and manhood wax a lout.  
 Ah fie for shame, set hand on sword, in your behalf I bloeshe,  
 Bid trompet sownd, advance the pick, and give prowde peace a posshe.

¶ On thoes words was Warres in sutch a stoer that you might see the feeld all over spred with soldiours, and so they marched down a hill, and maed a gooddy shoe full against the littel fort (called Feble Pollecie); and repolsing in all the soldiours of the same, wan it with great fury, and so rased it, and overthrew hit down to the earth.

¶ The mayn fort in the mean while did send sutch sucker as they might; but prevaylyng not, they wear in like sort driven back, and their fort besieged, and mutch ado about the saem, which drove out that day, and then by tortch light the prince from her skaffold went to her lodgyng, and in the mean season som fier works wear seen, and so the watch was charged.

¶ The second day was thear maed a new aproetch to the mayn fort; for a better order of warre, and to the ayde of the fort, cam divers gentilmen of good callynge from the court, which maed the shoe very gallant, and set out the matter mutch.

¶ Now sarved the tied, and up the water from Kyng-road cam three brave galleys, chasing a ship that cam with vittayls to the fort. The fort seyng that their extremitie within was great, sent a gentilman to the prince for aid, who brought her a book covered with green velvet, which uttred the whoell substance of this device. The gentilman had a speech of his own making, as follows. After he had swam over the water\* in som danger cloes and all, he speak his part to the prince,

\* See the Editor's note, p. 147.

**Mr. JOHN ROBERTS of the Temple.**

ESKAËPT from waltryng waves, from sword and fier, and ennies sleight,

From storms and sturdy flaws, from roeryng shot and fearful fight,  
I com to quiet land, whear noble prince doth pastims vew,  
And bryng a book in hand of all the shows and matter trew  
That must by practies pas before your highnes as it fauls;  
And suerly sent I was, by those that keeps your warlike wauls,  
To crave your curteys ayd, in their defence that peace desiers,  
Whoes staet is maed afrajd by fals Dissenshons kindled fiers.  
As your poer people have throw peace possest great gayn and good;  
So still sutch peace they crave as may avoyd the losse of blood.  
As heer I cam a mayn, so have I promesd, if I may.  
For to return agayn throw salt sea from the saem self way.

¶ So he departed, and all this while the businesse was great about the fort (which hazarded the gentilman's lief) and in a wonders bravery the broyll continued, with a shoe of fight on land and sea, till the very night approtched, at which time the prince partted, and stoed marvelously well contented with that she had seen.

¶ Now you must conceyve that Warres (with blood-sheds, mizeries, and other horly borlees) waxt a weery; and that neither the fort, nor the wickednes of the world (which Warres represented) was desirous of further trebuls, but rather glad to have the matter taken up in any resonable condicions, for the which purpose was devised that Perswasion should go and tell his taell, and unfold what follies and conflicts rises in civill broyle, and what quietnesse coms by a mutual love and agrement. This Perswasion had a speech, as hereafter follows:

**PERSWASION to the Citie, called the Main Fort.**

NO grief so great, nor soer so match, but finds at length som reat;  
As warres begins by wrath of God, so peace is counted blest.  
Yet warres is suer a needfull thyng, for man's offence a scourge,  
A salve to heale the sinfull soule, and for the staet a purge,

That skowrs the body of the realm, and kyngdoms all thrownt,  
 And leaves unstartcht no member suer that walks this world about.  
 Wear not the wee that warres doth bring, sweet peace should seem  
 full sower,

The nettels sharp, and wicked weeds, sets forth a pleasant flower.  
 By sicknes pangs we judge what health and quiet rest is worth,  
 And out of payn is pleasuer found, as gold from dros coms forth.  
 The harms, the haps, and cruell claps, that warres and cannons  
 brings,

Maks princis seek the fear of God, and subjects kno thear kings.  
 Thogh peace indeed dispineth warres, as plainnesse falsed haets,  
 Yet warlik people aer enbreast, and liekt of all estaets.  
 The knief that cuts the finger soer in sheath about is born;  
 The sword that takes away the life makes peace whear it is worn.  
 The axe that heaweth down the tree is needfull for man's life;  
 Thus prove I as man's help or harms remains in sword and knife.  
 So warres whear they are used well keeps world in fear and awe,  
 And shoes more terror by his rage than all your ruells of lawe.  
 Sens Cayn slew Abell, warres hath bin 'tween bretheren, as we reed,  
 And soldiors hath been wagid well, as world of warres stoed need.  
 Than snarr not for the faem they snatch, nor brall to her thear bruet,  
 When broyls have sowne ill seedes of caer, peace reapes from warres  
 good fruet,

And learns a lesson worthy gold which peace holds deer of price,  
 And maks therof a mirrour bright to vew and sift out vice.  
 The battayll ends whear conquest coms, and when great charge is  
 For peace the post with pakket goes, embastars els aer sent, [spent;  
 To knit the knot, and mak a leag; thus all the brawls that be  
 Do bend to peace, and wisdoms boe, how ear fools bolts do flee.  
 Whearfore agree with warres in haest, you se what quarels aer,  
 And how that warres bryngs wo and waest, and leaves a kyngdom  
 baer.

The people spoyld, the howsis bornt, the frends and neighbour slayn;  
 The gilties plaegd, and eatch man wrongd, whear rage and warre  
 doth rayn.

#### The Cities answer to Perswasion.

DISSENTION first that cald to mind our old foerfathers faem,  
 And ript out seams of patched prayes, skarce worth the noet or naem,  
 Brought peace and war in this uproar, our ruels sutch brawls denies,  
 Our traed doth stand on sivill lief, and thear our glory lies;  
 And not on strief, the ruen of staets, a storm that all destroys,  
 A heavy bondage to eatch hart, that freedoms fruit enjoys.  
 Our orders maks the roister meek, and plucks the prowd on knees,  
 The stif and stobborne kno the yock, and roots up rotten trees,

That may infect a fructfull feeld : what can be sweet or sownd,  
But in that soyl whear for offence is due correction fownd?  
Wee make the sivill lawes to shien, and, by example mield,  
Reform the rued, rebuek the hold, and tame the countrey wyeld.  
We venter goods and lives, ye knoe, and travill seas and land,  
To bring by traffick heaps of wealth and treasuer to your land.  
We are a stay and stoerhouse boeth to kingdoms farr and neer,  
A cawse of plentie throw foersyght whan things wax scarce and deer.  
And thoughe our jey be most in peace, and peace we do maintain,  
Whearon to prince and realm throwout doth ries great welth and gain.  
Yet have we soldyars, as you see, that stoers but when we pleas,  
And sarvs our torns in howshold things, and sits in shop at eas.  
And yet daer blaed hit with the best, when cawse of contrey coms,  
And cals out courage to the fight by sound of warlike droms.  
We marchants keep a mean unmixt with any jarring part,  
And bryng boeth treble and the baess in order still by art.  
A souldiour shal be liked well, if his dezarts be sutch,  
A noble mind for noble acts shall suer be honord mutch.  
But if men glory all in warres, and peace disdayns indeed,  
We skorn with any siroep sweet their humour sowre to feed.  
And, blest be God, we have a prince by whom our peace is kept,  
And under whom this citie long and land hath safly slept;  
From whom likewyes a thousand gifts of grace enjoy we do,  
And feell from God in this her raygne ten thousand blessings too.  
Behold but how all secrets sien of falshed coms to light  
In these her dayes, and God taks part with her in troeth and right.  
And mark how mad Dissenshon thrives, that would set warres  
abroetch,  
Who sets to saell poer peoples lives, and gets but vill reproetch  
And endles shaem for all their sleights. O England, joy with us,  
And kis the steps whear she doth tread, that keeps her country thus  
In peace and rest, and perfait stay; whearfore the God of peace,  
In peace by peace our peace presarve, and her long lief encrease.

¶ This was to be don and put in exersies befoer the queen cam to the knitting up of the matter; but Perswasion beyng dismiss, the battry was planted befoer the Fort, and they within so straitly enclosed, that they must needs abied the mercy of the sword and cannon.

¶ At which instant, in the afternoon that present day, the prince was in her skaffold to beholde the succeste of these offers of Warre; and so went the battry

of, and the assault was given in as much order as might be; the enemy was three times repulsed, and beholding such losses coming from the court to the fort great comfort, the enemy agreed on a parley, wherein was rehearsed that the fort was beaten down, and the fort much sawtable; and yet the enemy, to save the lives of good citizens and soldiers therof, would give them leave to depart with bag and baggage, as orders of warres required. To the which the fort made answer, that the courtayns nor bulwarks was not their defence, but the courage of good people, and the force of a mighty prince (who saet and beheld all these doings) was the thing they trusted to, on which answer the enemy retired, and so conditions of peace were drawn and agreed of; at which peace both the sides shot of their artillery, in sign of a triumphe, and so crying "God save the Queen," these triumphes and warlike pastimes finished. The prince, liking the handling of these causes verie well, sent ij hundred crowns to make the souldiers a banquet. Now heer is to be considered that the prince went into the gallees, and so down to Kyngroed, aer these things wear brought to an end.

¶ At her hignes departuer a gentelman in the confiens of the towns liberties speak this speech that follows.

#### The dolfull a Due.

OUR joy is joynd with grevous groens, our triumphe tornd to tears;

The branch whos blossoms gladnes brought a bitter berry bears.  
In house and street whear mirth was hard is meen and moorning noies,  
The sommer day is dimd with clouds, eclypsed are our joyes.  
The loedstar leavs our wished cowns, and climbs the heavens his;  
Our sovrant will no longer lord in walls of Bristow lye.  
No marvell sins our barrain soyl, and ground of groes devyce,  
Haeth yelded nothing that might pleas a prince of so great price.

Our duties are not half discharged, no thoghe we kist the ground,  
And prostraet fall full flat on face whear her footsteps are found.  
The Persian daer not cast up eies, nor look upon thear king;  
Shall Christians then presuem to preace on sutch a sacred thyng,  
And sho no part of dnties bownds, O God forbid I say;  
But that the Lord's anointed should be honor'd evry way.  
Long loekt this citie for a prince, long sens and many a year,  
A king or queen beheld this town, short tyme she taryes heer.\*  
Good fortun follow thee, O queen, and gied thy doings all,  
A world of threfold blessed happ upon thy kingdom fall.  
As loeth to taek our heavy leave, as leave our lives indeed;  
A due, deer lady of this land; the living Lord thee speed!

¶ Some of these speeches could not be spoken by means of a scholemaister,† who envied that any stranger should set forth these shoes‡.

\* In one of the MSS. entitled *Annals of Bristol*, it is said that the Queen arrived on the 13th of August and departed on the 20th — ED.

† With whom, probably, originated the 'occasion unlooked for' that prevented the delivery of the speech in the College. Vide p. 151. — ED.

‡ In Lord *Burghley's* Diary, printed at the end of the second volume of his "State Papers," the following entries occur:

"1574, August. Erle of Oxford retourned; and he and I went to the Queen's Majesty to Bristol.

"21. The accord at Bristol between the commissioners David Lewes and William Aubry for the Queen's Majesty, and the King of Spayn for restitution of the goods arreared 1568."

A worthy Dittie, song before the QUEEN'S  
MAJESTIE at BRISTOWE.\*

MISTRUST not troth that truly meanes, for every jelous freke,  
Insteade of wronge condemne not right, no hidden wrath to wreke:  
Looke on the light of faultlesse life, how bright her virtues shine,  
And measure out her steppes eche one, by level and by line.

Deeme eche desert by upright gesse, whereby your prayse shall live,  
If malice would be match with might, let hate no judgement geve:  
Enforce no feare with wresting wittes, in quiet conscience brest,  
Lend not your cares to busie tongues which breedeth much unrest.

In doubtfull driftes wade not to farre, it weeries but the mind,  
Seeke not to search the secret harts whose thoughtes are hard to find:  
Avoid from you those hatefull heads that helpes to heape mishapp,  
Be slowe to heare the flatterers voyce which creepeth in your lapp.

Embrace their love that wills you good, and sport not at their praise,  
Trust not too much unto your selfe, for feeble are your staies:  
How can your seate be settled fast, or stand on stedfast ground,  
So propped up with hollowe hartes, whose suertie is unsound.

Geve faith to those that feare for love, and not that love for feare,  
Regard not them that force compels to please you every where:  
All this well waide and borne away, shall stablish long your state,  
Continuall with perfect peace, in spite of puffing hate.

Finis. D. S. §

\* From the *Paradise of Daynty Devises*, 1576. In this edition it is numbered 25; in the republication of 1600, 33.

§ i. e. Daniel or David Sand.



THE  
BRISTOL MEMORIALIST.

SEPTEMBER 1816.

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**General Communications.**

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ON COMBINING A TASTE FOR LITERATURE WITH THE  
PURSUITS OF COMMERCE.

*Est quôdam prodire tenuis, si non datur ultra.*

HORACE.

‘Though of exact perfection you despair,  
Yet every step to wisdom’s worth your care.’

Few opinions have been more unfavourable to happiness, than that which represents the pleasures of literature as totally incompatible with the avocations of trade. It is indeed readily confessed, that the man who devotes his days to the labours of the ware-room or of the counting-house, must not expect to acquire the profound learning of Porson, or to rival the critical acumen of Johnson. It is also equally certain, that he who from small beginnings has resolved to accumulate one hundred thousand pounds, because he thinks that

• “Gold, the sovereign queen of all below,  
Friends, honour, birth and beauty can bestow,”

• The original is so forcibly expressive as to deserve transcription.

should give his days and his nights to the drudgery of acquiring wealth, and he will infallibly DIE rich.

Between these different pursuits of life, however, there are obviously various gradations, and it is more than probable that in this, as in many other cases, happiness will be found to be equally removed from each extreme.

Among the faculties of the human mind, the power by which it contracts and expands, to suit itself to surrounding circumstances, deserves more attention than it has hitherto received. Let it also be remembered, that this power universally acts by the impulse of a necessity, either real or imaginary. Few minds possess sufficient energy to submit to toil, from the pure love of labour. The majority of mankind, therefore, satisfy themselves with performing all that may be requisite, rather than from attempting to accomplish all that may be possible. This at length becomes habit, and forms the character of the mind. Its faculties gradually contract, till at length, by imperceptible degrees, the little intellectual exertion which necessity has demanded is *all* that the mind has the capacity to perform. In this case, rust has corroded powers which exercise would have preserved bright and elastic.

The pleasures of literature have ever been represented as the highest of which the mind is susceptible. They have been pronounced to be, of all times and of all places, equally the solace of age as the ornament of youth.\* It

Mille talenta rotundentur, totidem altera, porrò et  
Tertia succedant, et quæ pars quadret acervum.  
Scilicet uxorem cum dote, fidemque, et amicos,  
Et genus, et formam regina pecunia donat;  
Ac benè nummatum decorat Suadela Venusque.

HORATII *Epist.* Lib. I. *Epistola* vi

\* Hæc studia adolescentiam alunt, senectutem oblectant, secun-

will however admit of doubt whether he to whom literature is the relaxation rather than the business of life does not enjoy these pleasures in the most exquisite degree. This seems indubitable, that authors by profession have seldom been happy, even where they have not embittered existence by imprudence and poverty.

The most laborious life must have its hours of leisure. Let that leisure be generally consecrated to literature. Where can he who retires to his fire-side, harrassed with the fatigues of business, find a resource equally soothing with that furnished by books? To profound speculations indeed he may be unequal; but biography, history, and poetry, have always power to charm fatigue as well as sorrow into forgetfulness, and to calm those disquieting perturbations of mind in which commerce is always more or less prolific.

A little observation will convince us that this is the state to which those reduce themselves who have been *exclusively* devoted to the acquisition of wealth. Look at them in old age; that old age is premature, more than usually imbecile: it retains rather a vegetable than an animal existence. Compare this with the 'green old age' of the man who has preserved the freshness of his intellectual powers by moderate exercise; whose favorite relaxations in youth were found in literature, by which he polished his taste and refined his temper; and who, in advanced age, has verified the well-known sentiment, that good sense and good nature are exempt from decay.

das res ornant, adversis perfugium ac solatium præbent, delectant domi, non impediunt foris, pernoctant nobiscum, peregrinantur, rusticantur.

CICERO. *pro Archia.*

The pleasures of literature, then, are not incompatible with the avocations of trade. They are infinitely superior to the amusements to which men of business have usually recourse—the theatre, the card-table, or the tavern; of which, the first sometimes vitiates, the second always enfeebles, and the third brutalizes the mind. The young tradesman, moreover, who seeks these as amusements, should calculate their effects upon his purse, not to mention his health, and contrast with them the comparatively inexpensive pleasures which he may procure from books.

Happily, in the present age a classical education is very general. The young man who has obtained this advantage should guard it as a sacred treasure; remembering that if neglected, it will imperceptibly waste away. Diligence indeed universally possesses a multiplying power; while Negligence, like the moth, consumes that which seemed to be laid up in perfect security from depredation.

Much more might be urged in favour of adopting books as sources of amusement from the pursuits of commerce. Knowledge is the handmaid of Virtue, and the basis of that prudence which ‘leads directly on to fortune.’ These are intimately connected with character, which ought always to be considered as the noblest wealth.

Nor should it be urged in objection, that the pleasures of literature are uniformly solitary pleasures. Poetry, at least, is never enjoyed in half the degree of which it is capable as when read aloud; when the exquisite emotions which it imparts are reflected from the ‘looks

we love.' And if the productions of Fielding, Hawkesworth, Richardson, Mackenzie, and Edgeworth, were occasionally introduced to enliven the domestic circle, instead of the inanity by which it is too generally characterised, the remembrance of such occupations would throw a thousand additional endearments upon the image of our homes, and consecrate our hearths to wisdom and to pleasure, as well as to affection and virtue.

Finally, there is no paradox in the sentiment, that they who have most to do generally enjoy the most leisure. Let my readers examine the lives and writings of such men as Priestley, Franklin, Darwin, and the late Dr. Percival of Manchester, in proof of the assertion.

PHILANDER.

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ORIGINAL LETTERS OF SIR WILLIAM JONES.

*To the Editor of The Bristol Memorialist.*

SIR,

SINCE I communicated the letter of Sir William Jones inserted in your last number,\* I have perused for the second time Lord Teignmouth's *Life* of that distinguished character. Of the following extracts, the first receives illustration from the letters which you have published, and the second carries on the narrative of events projected in the letter which you have marked No. 2. For these reasons I hope you will deem them worthy a place in your publication, especially as the extracts, with the letters, illustrate the biography of Sir William Jones.

Your's, &c. CLEANTHES.

" In the summer of this year, Mr. Jones again visited France, in the intention of proceeding thence to America. The object of this journey was professional, to procure the restitution of a very large estate of a client and friend, which had been attached by an order of the States, who had threatened the confiscation of the property, unless the owner appeared in person to claim it. This object is mentioned by Mr. Jones in his correspondence, and his own evidence will be conclusive against some surmises and insinuations which were propagated respecting the motives of his intended journey. The irresolution of his friend, encreased by indisposition, prevented the execution of the plan; and Mr. Jones, after having procured a passport from Franklin, the American minister at the court of France, returned to England through Normandy and Holland.

*Teignmouth's Life of Sir William Jones, p. 198.*

" The cause of my return is, in few words, this; I ought to have foreseen, what I nevertheless did not expect, that the same timidity or imbecility which made my unhappy friend declare that he neither could nor would go to Virginia without me, would make him declare, when he saw the sails and the waves, that he neither would nor could go at all. A dread of some imaginary danger so enervated him, that he kept his bed, and wrote me word that if he staid a week longer at Nantes, he should lose his reason or his life. My expostulations had some little effect; but there was no dependance, I found, on a man who had none, he confessed, upon himself; and when I discovered that no ship, with even tolerable accommodation, would sail

till September, so that I could not keep my word with my friends in England, by returning from America before the new year, I came back through Normandy about the middle of August and having a few weeks to spare, made a very pleasant and improving excursion in Holland, which I traversed from south to north.

*Letter of Sir William Jones to Mr. Baron Eyre,  
Life, &c. p. 215.*

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III.

Temple 30<sup>th</sup> May 1782.  
9 o'clock in the evening

Dear Pritchard,

Your letter, which I have just received, gives me great pleasure, as it announces your coming to town; but a little pain, as I have neither received yours directed to Univ. Coll. nor you mine (a very long and very important letter) directed by Mr. Wilmot *to you at the Post-office Thornbury*. For heaven's sake, get my letter: I would not have it lost for any sum. How can you, Arthur, be scrupulous about *appearances of self-interest*, when you *know* that I believe you to be perfectly *disinterested*? You know how sincerely I value you; and you may *now* be more *useful* to me than ever in your life. Besides, I want to speak to you on a point of the first magnitude. My letter contained a proposal (for which you will give me credit) of the very scheme, which you have adopted. Come instantly; make my house always your own. Your bed shall be aired to-morrow— I shall return from Guildhall before eight— I have been ill, but am better. — Ever yours

W. JONES.

## IV.—A FRAGMENT.

\* \* will be published in a few days : I expect some fame from it, and possibly some *professional* advantage. I shall be at Oxford on the 8<sup>th</sup> or 9<sup>th</sup> of next month for the sessions, but will write to you before, and set you the example of scribbling what comes into my head : such writing is amusing to me, and may not be unpleasing or unimproving to you. In regard to your own affairs, I am glad that your sister has offered her house to your mother, and think that it does her and her husband honour. Mr. P<sup>r</sup> expects to return from his western tour by the Reading races ; if so, I may possibly make a visit to my friends at Midgham, although I am partly engaged to the bishop of St Asaph near Winchester, and partly to Lord and Lady Althorp at Burton camp, at both which places M. Poyntz also will be. This I shall settle before my return from the circuit. The other morning I had much conversation about you with an amiable lady, who asked me, “ if you had left town ” ; I said, “ for a time ”, but that I “ hoped, “ at some future time, you might make a part of my “ family ” : she said, “ she supposed you were gone to “ take possession of your father’s estate and to marry “ ———— I answered “ Would to God it were so, but “ I feared you were not yet so fortunate ; that I should “ be one of the first to rejoice at your happiness, as I “ had a real value for you ”. By the way, if you want franks to Midgham, I can get you a bushel. Write to me without *franks*, but with *frankness*, if you will allow me to pun.—I see no reason why you should not read my poems : in that upon Chess, I meant myself by Daphnis, and you will see that I was an early lover, as



the poem was written at sixteen. In truth I have never ceased being in love from that age to more than the double of it, but some of my flames are married, others (more lamented) dead, and others surrounded with invincible obstacles;—but I do not despair of gaining a friend of my bosom, while I am young enough to enjoy such a blessing. — I paid the woman at Oxford a trifle (I forget what) on your account: this we will settle. Do you want any thing that you may have left here; or any thing that I can send from London? You say nothing of your mother's health or your own, which, I trust, is fully established. Mine is firmer than it has been for some time: I know that I study too much, but I cannot refrain. Moderate study, moderate exercise, moderate *pleasure*, moderate food, are the surest ingredients of health and happiness. That you may enjoy both is the sincere wish of your faithful friend

W. JONES.

V.—EXTRACT.

27 Sept.

I too have received a letter from Exeter dated the 17<sup>th</sup> in which I was made happy by hearing that my friend Mr. P. was out of danger; how I should have lamented the loss of so worthy a man, to whom I have so long and so sincerely been attached! I shall write to Exeter to-day or to-morrow. You need not expect that I shall often tell you of your *faults* in the plural, because I have only discovered *one*, and am persuaded *that one* will wholly vanish.— I am sorry you entertain any idea of being discouraged in your learning by *future masters*: you are so much superior in knowledge to most masters in the *fine world*, that you would soon despise them; and I earnestly hope you will not hastily

enter into so precarious and humiliating a station : in all events do what you think *most* conducive to your happiness.

## VI.—EXTRACTS.

Madera 2 May 1783.

We landed yesterday, my dear Arthur, and shall re-embark on the fifth for St Jago ; but, as my time here is precious, I will waste none of it in useless thanks for your affectionate letter dated 12 April, nor in as useless professions of my affection for you, which I trust you believe to be sincere and constant. I will therefore only say that your friend is very happy, and that he had a passage rather pleasant than otherwise, of which you shall hear the particulars, when we meet. Now for business, and here I will be very concise. I enclose a letter to the Chairmen of the company, which you will deliver *in person*, as it relates to you. Wait also upon Mr. *Sullivan* Prince's Street Bedford Row, with my best compliments : I have already written to him, and he will assist you. Call upon Gen<sup>l</sup>. Cailland in Geo. Str. Hanover Square, and on M. Orme in Harley Street : they will, I dare say, assist you with their advice. On the whole bring us whatever you think likely to be useful to us in Bengal, and God grant you and your *chère moitié* a good voyage : you will come immediately to my house, and I trust you will be satisfied with your situation, and convinced that I shall think my happiness increased by promoting yours. In the mean time study Blackstone diligently, and desire your friend Rolfe to teach you a little practice. God Almighty preserve you and permit you to live long a virtuous and happy

man esteemed by all your friends, though by none more truly than yours ever W. JONES.

Call here upon Mr. Murray the Consul, who will give you a short note from me.

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SHAKESPEARE—CORRECTION OF MALONE & REED.

*To the Editor of The Bristol Memorialist.*

SIR,

FROM the second number of your publication, I have derived a literary gratification, which you will perceive in the concluding part of the following attempt to rectify an obscure passage in the 21st volume of Reed's edition of Shakespeare.

Vol. XXI. }  
p. 362. } OF THESE SHORES.  
Act v. Sc. 1. }

*Pericles.* I pray you, turn your eyes again upon me.—  
You are like something that—What country woman?  
Here of these shores?

*Marinz.* No, nor of any shores:  
Yet I was mortally brought forth, and am  
No other than I appear.

This is the text, as it now stands; and we are informed by the late Mr. Malone, that "it is an ingenious amendment, by the patron of every literary undertaking, his friend, the Earl of Charlemont."—I am ready to admit that as an alteration or an amendment, it is a very ingenious one, and have no doubt but his Lordship is

well entitled to all that is here said of him ; but the first quarto, and all the other copies, read as follows—

*Pericles.* “ I do thinke so, pray you turu your eyes upon me,  
Your like something that, what Country women heare of these *shewes*.

*Marina.* “ No, nor of any *shewes*”—&c.

Pericles is beginning to recollect the resemblance of his wife Thaisa in the features of his daughter. The idea vanishes; he then asks what countrey?—He pauses again, and then again asks, or replies to his own question, Women of these Shewes? Marina immediately answers, “ No, nor of any Shewes.”—The *Shewes* are the Triumphs of Neptune, at that moment celebrating; and she must very naturally appear, together with the young lady, her companion, one of the persons employed in the pageants; she therefore very properly declares, No—they are not women of any *Shewes*.

And thus the reading, in which the quarto and all the other copies agree, may *perhaps* be defended. But his Lordship's alteration is so ingenious, one can scarcely wish it to be rejected, more especially since it produces better sense than the old copies—but unfortunately we have to alter the word *shewes* twice, into *shores*, and women into woman; which is altogether incompatible with what may properly be called the mechanical part of verbal criticism. Besides, we know that the word *shoes*, for *shewes* or *showes*, was in use at the time, on similar occasions. Thus, in the lines addressed to Queen Elizabeth, in the second number of the Bristol Memorialist, a pageant is thus alluded to :

Asid they set thear townishe trashe,  
And works of gredy gayen;  
And torned their toils to sports and mirth,  
And warlike pastimes playn,

*Glossarial Illustrations of early English Poetry.* 173

As shall be seen to morn in feeld,  
If that your Highnes pleas;  
Where dutie hath devised by art  
A shoe on land and seas.  
To other matter yet unknown,  
That shall explyned be,  
By such dom sights and shoes of war  
As thear your Grace shall se.

\* \* \*

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GLOSSARIAL ILLUSTRATIONS OF EARLY ENGLISH  
POETRY.

*To the Editor of The Bristol Memorialist.*

SIR,

THE following glossarial illustrations of early English poetry were written in the year 1811, by a native of your city, from whose diary I have been permitted to extract them. The majority were hastily noted down whilst examining the Glossary to Ritson's Metrical Romances, to which they were originally intended as a supplement for private use. Others were the fruits of a promiscuous reading of our earlier bards, and written with a similar intention. To some of your readers, who are pursuing the same line of study, and feel unwilling to consult Lye's ponderous tomes, they may perhaps be of use; to the lover of antiquarian research in general, they may be a source of amusement. I am, Sir, your's, &c.

WOGH.

He said, I am mekil to blame,  
That I luf tham that wald me shame,  
Bot yit i wite hir al with wogh,  
Sen that i hir lord slogh,  
I can nocht se, by nakyn gyn,  
How that i hir luf sold wyn.

*Ywaine & Gawin, v. 893.*

Ritson enquires if "wogh" may be interpreted "wrong;" and it must be acknowledged, that his conjecture is more than usually happy. The word is derived from the Anglo-Saxon *woge* or *woh*, 'injustitia:' and "with wogh" may be considered as a fair translation of the phrase "*mid woge cum injustitia, injuste*," so frequently occurring in the Saxon laws. "Wite her with wogh"—blame her unjustly.

This exposition will illustrate a passage in *The Land of Cokaygne*, which has been misunderstood both by Hickes and Ellis.

The pinnes beth fat puddings,  
Rich meat to princes & kings;  
Man may there of *eat enoy*  
All with right and nought with *woy*,  
All is common to young and old,  
To stout and stern, meek and bold.

Hickes seeks the origin of *woy* in the Cimbric "*vog-pondus*;" and Ellis observes, "The meaning [of this "line] seems to be, that meat was not *weighed* out but "in *abundance*, and at the disposal of all who chose to "seize it. *Eat*, meat. Sax. *ette*, *cibus*." But take which interpretation we will, the sense still continues obscure and forced. Whoever has attentively examined this humorous production, must have observed that in almost every instance the Norman *y* has been substituted for the Saxon *gh*, and consequently that the *woy* and *enoy* of the lines given above, are the same with the *wogh* and *enogh* of other writers. The word again occurs in *Sir Tristram*:

The seighen he hadde the *right*,  
The steward had the *wough*. P. 96.

The French *Fabliau*, more probably drawn from the same source than as supposed by some, the original of our English satire, preserves nearly the same idea.

Si peut l'en et boivre et mangier  
Tut cel qui veulent sanz dangier  
Sanz contredit, et sanz deffence  
Prent chascuns quanque son cuer pense.

*Barbasan*, vol. iv. 177.

In Ritson's Glossary we have but one reference to this term, and that we have already explained. It will, however, be found in *Le bone Florence of Rome*, where, being used in reference to bodily pain and infirmity, it must be taken in the sense of the A. S. *woge*, *injuria*, *damnum*.

At hur preyers there as sche ware,  
When sche sawe hur own lorde thare,  
Sche knewe hym wele ynogh;  
So dud he hur he wolde not so saye,  
Abowte the cloystur goon are thay,  
Spekyng of hys *woghe*.

#### WREGHED.

Als thai went al sho hyr talde,  
How sho was taken and done in halde;  
How wikkedly that sho was *wreghed*,  
And how that traytyrs on hir *leghed*,  
And how that sho sold have bene brent,  
Had not god hir socor sent  
Of that knight with the lyoun.

*Ywaine & Guwin*, v. 2857.

*Wreghed* is from the A. S. *Wregan* accusare, "Whar synt tha, the, the *wregdon*.—John vii. 10. Wher ben thei that accusiden thee?"—*Wickliff's Translation*.

*Leghed* is erroneously interpreted in the Glossary "layed" (quasi, false accusations); but the true meaning

is "lyed" from the A. S. *leogan mentiri*. Leigh, lyeth is the orthography of Amis and Amiloun.

Ac yif ani with gret wrong  
 Hath *love* on ous that lesing strong,  
 What bern that he be  
 He *leighth* on ous withouten fail:  
 Ichil approve it in batail,  
 To make ous quite and fre. v. 835.

#### AUMERE & AUMENERE.

Weare straichte gloves with *aumere*  
 Of silk, and always with good chere  
 Thou geve, if thou have richesse.

CHAUCER, *Romaunt of the Rose*, v. 2271.

Then from his *aumener* he drough  
 A little key fetire enough.

*R. of the R.* v. 2087.

The Rowleian controversy has done more for the illustration of this word than has usually fallen to the lot of Chaucer's obsolete terms. It has been discussed on the one side with more warmth than judgment, and on the other with much learning, but unfortunately little positive proof. The followers of Junius have contented themselves with the colour of his name, whilst the supporters of Tyrwhitt have sought in vain for decisive in the place of presumptive testimony. By the former, it has been inadvertantly expounded *fimbria*, a fringe; by the latter, an explanation has been justly sought for it in the following passages of Chaucer's original:

De gans, et de bourse de soye  
 Et de sainture te cointoye.

Adonc de sa bourse il traict  
 Un petit clef bien fait.



Of the latter of these, a varied reading is given in the Paris edition of 1727, as quoted by Tyrwhitt, and by Du Cange, from a MS. either in his own possession or in the Royal Library.

Lors a de s'aumoniere traicte  
Une petite clef bien faicte.

Still, however, it has been contended, that although *aumenere* may mean a purse (*aumonières* ou bourses Sarazinoises, as Du Cange has it, from a MS. of the Parisian Tradesmen's Statutes,) that *aumere* can only mean a glove. But even here the ground will prove untenable. The following extract from the Percy Household Book must set the question at rest. "Item, a prieste to be *aumer* to my Lorde;" and again: "My Lorde's chaplaynes in houshold vj. as to say the *Aumer*; and if he be a maker of Interludes, than he to have a servante to the entente for writing of the parties, and else to have noon." It may be needless to add, that *Aumer* must here mean an Almoner. Trevisa will shew us that *Aumer* and *Aumener* were used indiscriminately. "About y<sup>e</sup> yere deyed saynt John the *Aumener*, Patryarke of Alexandria." In the Nurenberg Chronicle this personage is called Joannes Eleemosynarius. The purse, whether called by this name or an *aumener*, whether of silk or any coarser material, appears to have been an indispensable article of old English dress. Chaucer's Frankeleyn has "a gipciere all of silk;" his five mechanics have their pouches at their belts; the carpenter's wife is not without her's:

And by hire girdel hung a purse of lether,  
Tasseled with silk and perled with latoun.

And of the gallant in the Merchaunt's Tale it is said,

This sike Damian in Venus fire  
So brenneth that he dieth for desire;  
For which he put his life in aventure.  
No longer might he in this wise endure,  
But prively a penner gan he borowe,  
And in a letter wrote he all his sorowe,  
In manere of a complaint or lay,  
Unto his faire freshe lady May;  
And in a purse of silk heng on his sherte,  
He hath it put and lay it at his herte. v. 9749.

#### SLOGH.

A loge of bowes sone he made,  
And flynt and fyr-yren bath he hade,  
And fir ful sone thar he slogh,  
Of dry mos and many a bogh  
The lyoun has the da undone.

*Ywaine & Gawin, v. 2037.*

In the Glossary this word stands as unintelligible. The A. S. verb *slagan*, which forms *sloh* in its preterite tense, equally meant, *percutere aliquem ut moriatur & percutere aliquem, ita tamen ut non moriatur*. This latter sense, in which it is applied in the Romance, appears to have been but rarely used in subsequent ages, and probably soon grew obsolete. The following extract from Marshall's edition of the Saxon Gospels, "sume hyne slagon on hys ansyne mid hyra bradum handum and cwcedon sege us Crist, hwaet ys se the, the sloh," may be contrasted with Wickliff's version, "othere *gaven strokis* with the pawme of her hondis in his face, and seiden, thiou Crist, arede to us who is he that smote thee?"—Matt. xxvi. 68. Should it be suggested, that the punctuation of the Romance is erroneous, and that by connecting the fourth and fifth lines Ritson has

violated the sense, it may be well to observe, that "slean togædere" meant *congregedi*. Sloh hi togædere, *congressæ sunt*.—Jud. xvi. 30.

**HILLES.**

Als the bark *hilles* the tre,  
Right so sal my ring do the;  
When thou in hand has the stane,  
Der sal thai do the nane,  
For the stane es of swilk myght,  
Of the sal men have na syght.

*Ywaine & Gawin*, v. 741.

Partially regarding the context rather than the etymon, Ritson explains *hilles*, "protects, preserves;" although an attentive perusal of the *whole* passage might have suggested that the virtue of this magic stone consisted in *covering* or *concealing* its wearer from the sight, as the bark *covers* or *conceals* the tree. The same word, assuming a slight variation, again occurs in Syr Launful, where it has been rightly rendered in the Glossary, "to cover."

Thyn halle agrayde and hele the walles,  
Wyth clodes and wyth ryche palles,  
Ayens my lady Tryamour. v. 904.

Lye gives us "*hilan*," to *hill*, tegere.

From the same root is to be deduced the word "*hyl-lynges*," occurring in the Squyr of Lowe Degre, and which must mean an upper covering of a bed, something similar to a counterpane.

Your hyllynges with fures of armyne,  
Powdred with golde of hew full fyne.  
Your blankettes &c. v. 839.

## CUMVAY.

Dame, he said, i wil the pray,  
That i might the king cumvay.

*Ywaine & Gawain*, v. 1493.

Ritson explains it "*convey*;" but, to attend, or accompany, from the French "*convoyer*," would be much more eligible.

## YLOME.

Day is gon and other,  
Withoute seyl and rother,  
Ure ship flet forth ylome,  
And her to londe hit ys ycome.

*The Geste of Kyng Horn*, v. 195.

In reference to this passage, Ritson explains the word, "*lately*," though it is clearly the A. S. *gelome*, *sæpe*, *frequenter*, applied with some obliquity. "*Flet forth ylome*," floated forth or onward continually. It recurs in the Chronicle of England, where being redundant, the conveniency of its final syllable was perhaps the sole cause of its introduction.

Ant yet the Engliche ofte ilome  
Thourh bataile the Deneis overcome.

v. 803.

## SWYKE.

Under that than was a swyke,  
That made Syr Ywain to myslIKE;  
His hors fote toched thareon,  
Than fel the port-culis onone.

*Ywaine & Gawain*, v. 677.

Ritson has confounded this term with "*sike*, a ditch," from the A. S. *sich*, *fossa*. In the Romance of Richard Cœur de Lion, we have the same expression

applied to a piece of machinery constructed for a similar purpose, though apparently not of equal ingenuity.

Under the brygge ther is a *swyke*  
Corven clos, joynand qucyntlyke.

• • •  
Though thou and thy folke were in y<sup>e</sup> mydde,  
And the pyns mete out were,  
Down ye scholde fallen there  
In a pyt syxty fadome deep  
Therefore beware and take good keep!  
At the passyng ovyr the *trappe*,  
Many on has had ful evyl happe. v. 4081.

The only words to be found in Lye's Saxon Dictionary to which "*swyke*" might be referred, are *swican* decipere, *swica* proditor, and *beswica*, fraus. But in Alfred's translation of Orosius we have "ealle the cyningas mid his *swice* of sloh:" which Mr. Barrington renders, 'slew all the kings by his deceitful arts.' "Swik," which in the Glossary to the Antient Songs has been left by Ritson as unintelligible, has been correctly explained by Mr. Ellis, *cease*; "ne swik thu—nor cease thou," from the Anglo-Saxon *swican*, *cessare*.

#### WORTH.

Ritson has affixed a variety of meanings to this word in his Glossary; yet as his conjectures are rarely correct, and sometimes palpably erroneous, it may be expedient to cite the several examples, contrasting his exposition with the Saxon *etymon*.

Worth of him what may bityde,  
Bi him aþane he thoght to wende.

*Ywaine & Gawain*, v. 546.

Bot i wil wende—

\* \* \*

Opinly on ilka syde,  
Worth of me what so bityde.

v. 921.

A. S. *weorth*—become, by Ritson rendered, *what*!

Sche seyde fy on the thou coward,  
An hongeth worth thou hye and hard.

A. S. *weortha thu*—be thou. Ritson has marked the line as unintelligible. Did he never hear of the old song, *Woe worth the while*?

Ywys it is sumwet  
That wol us do sum teone,  
Ywys hit *worth* ysene.

A. S. *weortha, erit*, it shall be: not as Ritson has given it, *were* or *was*.

#### STERIN.

He herd thair strakes, that war ful sterin,  
And yern he waytes in ilka heryn,  
And al was made ful fast to hald.

*Ywaine & Gawain*, v. 3219.

The obscurity attached to this word, which the penetration of Ritson was unable to remove, consists in a slight variation of the orthography, to suit the concluding syllable of the succeeding line—a poetical licence not unfrequent with our early romancers. *Steren* is the language of *Minot*.

Skottes of Striflin war *stere*n and stout,  
Of god ne of gude men had thai no doubt. P. 6, v. 13.

“*Sterne strokes*” will be found both in *Lybeaus Disconus* and the *Kyng of Tars*.

Lybeaus after gan fle,  
Wyth *sterne strokes* thre,  
And smot hys bak atweyn. *L. D. v. 1390.*

And leyde on til that he con swete,  
With *sterne strokes* and with grete,  
On Jovyn and Plutoun. *K. of T. v. 626.*

A. S. *styrn*, durus, rigidus.

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ANECDOTES FROM ÆLIAN.

BON-MOT OF DIOGENES.

B. IX. c. 19.

**DIOGENES** was one day dining in a tavern; and as Demosthenes was passing by, called him in. As the other took no notice of his invitation, he said, "Demosthenes! are you afraid of entering a tavern? Why your lord and master comes in here every day:" meaning the people in general and individually. By this he broadly hinted that the leaders of the assembly and the orators were the slaves of the multitude.

ANOTHER.

C. 34.

When Diogenes came to Olympia, and saw in the assembly of that festival certain young men of Rhodes richly dressed, he said, laughing, "this now is pride." He then fell in with some Spartans in mean and shabby clothes: "Aye," said he, "this is another sort of pride."

## SIMILAR SAYING OF SOCRATES.

C. 35.

Socrates, observing that Antisthenes always exposed to sight the threadbare part of his cloak, said to him: "You will never make an end of displaying your vanity."

## EXTRAORDINARY OBESITY.

C. 18.

I have heard that Dionysius of Heraclea, son of the tyrant Clearchus, owing to his daily gluttony and luxury, grew by little and little out of all proportion in flesh and fat. As the fruit of his great size and mass of flesh, he reaped for his pains a difficulty of breathing. The physicians, as rumour goes, prescribed for his malady that they should provide a number of the largest taper needles which were to be thrust into his sides and belly, whenever he chanced to fall into a heavy sleep: they were to be careful to do this till the needle was inserted in his flesh, which was quite callous, and in a manner foreign to his body. He lay, however, all the time like a stone. But when the needle reached that part of his body which were sound and natural, and not too much changed from its proper state by fat, he was at last sensible of feeling, and roused up out of his doze. He received those who sought his conversation with a chest placed before his body: some say it was not a chest but a turret, so contrived that the rest of his person should be concealed, and his face only appear above, for the sake of conversing. Heavens! this was a miserable sort of garment to wrap himself in, and more like a beast's den than a man's cloak.



**WEAK FONDNESS FOR ANIMALS.**

B. viii. c. 4.

They tell of Poliarchus the Athenian, that he carried his weakness to such a pitch, as to give his favourite dogs and cocks a public funeral. He invited his friends to the burial, had the animals interred with pomp, and erected stone pillars to their memory with monumental inscriptions.

**FEAST OF ALEXANDER.**

Extract from B. viii. c. 7.

The apartment where the guests were received and feasted had a hundred couches: each couch was raised on feet of silver; that of Alexander himself had golden feet. All the couches were decorated with coverings of purple, and embroidery of superb barbaric tissue. The feast was regulated by sound of trumpets: the flourish of assembly announced to the company that they were to place themselves at table; and that of retreat was the signal for them to rise. This feast was held five days in succession. There came to the banquet a vast number of musicians, and players, both in tragedy and comedy; and there were also present some capital jugglers from India, who appeared to surpass those of any other nation.

**SPECIMENS OF MINUTE WORKMANSHIP.**

B. i. c. 17.

These are those wonderful tiny works of Myrmecides of Miletus and Callicrates of Sparta. They have framed chariots adapted for four horses, which might be covered by a fly; and inscribed an elegiac distich on a grain of

sesame. To my mind, a man of sense will not commend either performance. For what are they but a waste of time, in "much ado about nothing?"

#### LOVE OF FISH A PROOF OF HIGH BIRTH.

B. I. c. 28.

I wish to mention an opinion of the Rhodians. They say that in Rhodes, if a man is curious and nice in his fish, and prefers them for his eating beyond any thing else, he gets credit for being well born and distinguished from the dregs of the multitude. But whoever is fond of butcher's meat, is branded by the Rhodians as a churl and a glutton. I have no mind to canvas the right or wrong of this judgment of theirs.

#### LUXURY OF THE ATHENIANS.

B. iv. c. 22.

The ancient Athenians wrapped themselves in a purple cloak and wore embroidered tunics. They gathered up their hair in braids at the top of their head, powdering it with gold grasshoppers; and they had gold studs and clasps fastened about their persons; and this was the dress in which they walked abroad. They had boys too who carried folding-seats after them, that they might not sit down on any chance-spot that offered itself. It is pretty plain that their table, and their way of living in other respects, exhibited still greater refinement of delicacy. Yet such as they were, they conquered in the battle of Marathon.

GRÆCULUS.

## **Local Communications.**

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**JOHN LEWIS THE ANTIQUARY, A NATIVE OF BRISTOL.**

*To the Editor of The Bristol Memorialist.*

SIR,

IN your first number, a correspondent enquires whether John Lewis, the antiquary, was a native of your city. I think there can be little doubt of the fact; for the Rev. Thomas Broughton, vicar of Redcliffe, who wrote his Life in the fifth volume of the Biographia Britannica, says that he was born on the 29th of August 1675, at Bristol, his father being a wine-cooper in that city. It is then added, that Mr. Lewis received his education at the Free Grammar-School of Winborn in Dorsetshire; from whence he removed to Exeter College, Oxford, where he certainly is entered as a native of Bristol. After taking one degree, he was ordained in 1698, by Bishop Compton, of London, and was some time curate to the Rev. Mr. Russell, rector of St. John's, Wapping. The year following, Lord Chancellor Somers gave him the rectory of Acris in Kent; and in 1705 he was appointed minister of Margate. He resigned Acris the next year, on being collated to the rectory of Saltwood in the same county, with the chapelry of Hythe annexed. The same year Archbishop Tenison gave him the rectory of Eastbridge in Kent, of which the church is a complete ruin. In 1708, the same prelate presented him to the vicarage of Minster

in the Isle of Thanet; upon which he resigned Saltwood and Hythe; and in 1719, Archbishop Wake appointed him master of ~~Eastbridge~~ Hospital in Canterbury. Mr. Lewis resided at Margate from the year 1705 to the time of his death, which happened on the 16th of January 1746-7. He was buried in the chancel of Minster church with his wife, who was the youngest daughter of Mr. Robert Knowler, of Herne in the county of Kent.

Mr. Lewis is well known by several books, the chief of which are *The Life of Dr. John Wicliffe*, 8vo. 1728—*The Translation of the New Testament*, by the same Reformer, 1731, folio—*A new edition of the Life of Sir Thomas More, with Notes*, 8vo.—*The History and Antiquities of the Isle of Thanet*, 4to. 1723 and 1736—*The History of the Abbey and Church of Faversham*, 4to. 1727—*The Life of Mayster Wyllyam Caxten, of the Weald of Kent*, 8vo. 1737—*History of the Rise and Progress of Anabaptism in England*, 8vo. 1738—*A Dissertation on the Use and Antiquity of Seals in England*, 8vo. 1740—*The Life of Dr. Reynold Pecock, Lord Bishop of St. Asaph and Chichester in the reign of King Henry VI.* 8vo. 1744.

The liberality of Mr. Lewis, as a divine of the Established Church, was no less conspicuous than his skill and industry as an antiquary and historian. Of this, abundant instances might be adduced from his publications, particularly his *Life of Wicliffe*. He was also the correspondent of Dr. Edmund Calamy, who acknowledges his obligations to Mr. Lewis for the assistance which he had received from him in the compilation of his *Account of Ejected Ministers*. W.

## ANNALS OF BRISTOL.

{Continued from p. 122.]

**THE** 10th of April 1607 there was a strange fish caught at Kingroad, and brought to the Back, in a boat of Cardiffe. The fish was called a Fryer, being five foot in length and three foot in breadth, having two hands and two feet, and a very gristly wide mouth; the which was halled, upon a hallier's dray, to Mr. Mayor's house.

1607. This year, about the 20<sup>th</sup> of November, begun such a Frost, which lasted untill the 8<sup>th</sup> of February following; in which time the rivers of Severne and Wye were so hard frozen, that people went from one side unto the other, and played and made fire to roast victuals upon it; and no long trowes nor wood bushes could come to Bristol. And when the ice broke away, there came swimming down with the current of the tyde, great massy flakes of ice, which did endanger many ships that were comming up the Channel into Kingroad. The continuance of this frost starved a great number of birds, and hurted the corne so that it was very dear.

1608. This year, on the 8<sup>th</sup> of February, the Bishop of this see, named Doctor Thorpborough, having been absent from the city two years, sent men to pull down the Gallery in the Colledge, which Mr. Barker, in his mayoralty, with the Councill, by the consent of the Dean and Chapter, had built for them to sitt in and hear sermons; and the reason was, because they had not his consent, neither had built a place for him. Whereupon Mr. Abel Kitchen and Mr. John Guy, being of the Councill

of this city, were sent to London, to the Lord High Steward of Bristol; who made the case known unto the King's Majestie, who presently appointed Commissioners to view the same, whither the Gallery did made the Church like a Playhouse, as the Bishop and other of the Colledge had reported, who had set their hands and seales to the grant of the lease for the building thereof. And an answer being sent by the Commissioners to his Majestie of the contrary, he caused the Bishop to set the gallery in its former place, at his own cost; which built it above two or three foot above the ground, and set the pulpit on the lower pillar next the Clock-house. But the King hereing of, when the Bishop came to London, he was to his great disgrace checked by the King; so that he abode at Dorchester, it being a part of his bishoppricke belonging to Bristol, and would not come to Bristol for shame and disgrace. Also this year, on the 10<sup>th</sup> of April, the Duke of Lenox, the King's uncle, came to Bristol, and was very honourably entertained and received by the Mayor; and the next day, being Tuesday, he went down to Hungrood by water; and on Wednesday he departed for London, being sent for by the King. Also this year the Bishop would have forced the Mayor and all the worshipful Aldermen to come to sermon to the Colledge, as they used to do on every Sabbath and festival-day, and therefore would not suffer any bell to ring to sermon in the City; but the Mayor prevented him of his purpose, and sent to the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, who gave him authority that now they might have as many sermons in the City as they will, and where the Mayor will appoint it, and did not go to the Colledge for many years together, but went to Redcliff Church for to hear sermons on festival-days.

Also this year there was a great dearth throughout the realm, and many people perished for want of food; and the Lord in his mercy supplied our scarcity by sending in store of corne from forreigne parts into this land, as in this city; for there came more ships this year with corne than ever was known to come in one year, from the 23<sup>d</sup> of July 1608 to the 24<sup>th</sup> July 1609, being in number sixty ships, which brought in this quantity of corne under written, according to the Custome-books.

Of Wheat 34629 bushells at 5s. £8657 5 0

Of Rye 73770 ——— at 4s. 14754 0 0

Of Barley 4040 ——— at 3s. 606 0 0

Wheat was sold at the first for 6s. 8d. per bushell, and rye at 5s. and 5s. 4d. untill the latter end of the year.

1609. This year Doct<sup>r</sup>. White built his alms-house in Temple-street, for poor people to dwell in. And on the ninth day of May 1610, the Duke of Brunswick came to Bristol and was honourably entertained by the Mayor and his brethren; for at his comming into this City, 25 peices of ordinances was discharged in the Marsh; and at supper that night many vollys of small shott was given him, by many of the trained bands of this City; and the next morning before his departure the Mayor with some of the Majestrates gave his Grace a walk about the Marsh, to shew him some pleasure; and in the mean time the ordinance were twice discharged; and after being accompanied by the Mayor and Majestrates unto his lodging, they took their farwell each of the other; and so his Grace departed the same day, being Easter Eaveñing, for London.

1612. On Friday the 4<sup>th</sup> June, Queen Anne, King James's wife, came to Bristol, where she was most princely and royallie entertained; and on tuesday following she

departed againe, taking leave thankfully of the Mayor and Justices and others, for their kindness and love they shewed unto her: for the Mayor and Councill did ride before her in their foot-cloaths bare headed, in their scarlet robes; and there was the trained soldiers at her coming in and at her departure, cloathed with red hose and white doublets, and black hose and white doublets, according to their colours, so that they looked more like captains than common soldiers. And while she was in this city, the Mayor and Councill contrived to shew her some recreation and delight, that might give her Majestie content. Upon the 5<sup>th</sup> of June there was a fight made at full sea, right against the mouth of the River at Gibb Taylor; and there was built a place in Cannons Marsh, finely deck'd with ivye-leaves and flowers, for her Majestie to sit and see the fight. And when the time came, the Mayor and the Aldermen in their black gowns did bring her Grace thither; and when they placed her, up comes an English ship under saile, and casteth anchor, and pulleth down their ancients and flaggs, making obeysance unto the Queen; after that they spread their flaggs againe, and up come two Galleys of the Turks, and set upon the ship; where was much fighting and shooting of both sides; the Turks boarding the ship and put off againe with loss of men, some of the Turks, running up to the main top to pull down the flaggs, were cast over into the river, and the shippes sides run with blood; and so that at last the Turks were taken and presented to the Queen, who laughing said, they were like Turks indeed, not only by their apparrell, but also by their countenances. Which fight was so excellently performed with their fire-works, that it delighted her Majestie exceedingly to see it; who said that she never saw any thing more



finely and artificially performed; and so she was brought home to her lodging as she was brought thither. At which fight there was a marvelous number of people, to the number by computation of about 20 or 30 thousand, both citizens and strangers, that was on the Marsh, Cannons Marsh, and on Bedminster and Treen Mills side. And on the next day, being Tuesday, about two of the clock, she departed in the same manner she came in; and at Lawford's Gate the Mayor, on his knees, took leave; who thank'd his worship, and she gave him a Ring beset with diamonds, worth 60 pounds; and so she departed with tears standing in her eyes for joy, unto Sison House, and the Inhabitants with the Right Worshipfull were exceeding sorry for her departure.

1613. This year a Parliament was kept. Mr. Thomas James and Mr. John Whitson, Aldermen, were chosen Burgesses. And this year there was a great quantity of corne; and there came unto this city, out of France, Denmarke and other places, from September 1613 unto June 1614, of ships and barques 104, with wheat, rye and barley, according to the Customehouse-books, 25105 quarters.

1614. This year was erected and built, the Library in the Marsh. Dr. Tobie Matthews and Robert Redwood were the founders thereof, and Richard Williams, vicar of St. Leonard's, was the first master or keeper thereof.

1615. This year was finished the walk of All Saints, being made higher and longer than it was before. Also this year was one Phelps, a felloner, pressed to death in Newgate, because he would be tried by God and Somersetshire, and not by his Country; which is no plea to his indictment.

1616. This year the Tolzey was enlighten'd, and the leads made higher and the walks longer.

1621. This year was the leads set up about Christ-church. Also the Earl of Pembroke was made Steward of Bristol.

1623. This year the Corn-Market in Wine-street was finished, with a well sunk at one end thereof, and a pump there set up, at the City's charge.

#### KING CHARLES THE FIRST.

This year, about the beginning of April, came a Turkish Ambassador into England from Constantinople, and landed at Plymouth; and in his journey to London to the King, he came to this city, and dined at Mr. Mayor's the same day as he came into town; and also the same evening he supped at the Guilders Inn, in High-street, with the Merchants of this city, who made the said supper for him, and made him a present of a fine Guilding and furniture, suffering him not to spend any thing in this city; and the next day he went towards London.

1626. This year on the 4th January, a new ship called the Charles was launched at Gibb Taylor, about the burthen of 300 tons or more, carrying about 30 peices of ordinance.

1627. This year, in July, came 1500 soldiers into Bristol, who were very unruly. Which when tidings came here to Bristol that the Duke of Buckingham, called Villars, was stabbed with a poinard at Portsmouth by one Lieutenant Felton, those soldiers were like lambs, walking about the streets as if they were apparitions or ghosts, not knowing what to do; and soon after, they were all sent to Ireland.

1628. This year the Castle of Bristol was purchased, to be within the liberties of the city.

1631. This year the Armour-house in the Castle was built; and also the Tower and Church of St. Ewin's, which cost £196 the building.

1633. This year, in the month of August 1634, the old Crane on the Back was taken down and new built, which cost above one hundred pounds. Also St. Peter's Pump was built and repaired.

1638. This year, in St. James's week, the ship called the Drown-boy was launched, and 11 boys were drowned.

1642. This year, October 23d, the Irish Rebellion brake out; and the same day was the great battle at Edghill. Also this year Essex was sent for by some of the city from Gloucester, being of the Parliament's army, who was supposed to come in at Froom Gate; against whom some of the citizens planted two guns at the High Cross and two guns at Froom Gate; at which gate there was a fray; and in the time of the fray he was conveyed in at Newgate by the policy of a woman; and then he was made Governour of the city. And not long after, he killed a man for asking for pay. And then Fienes was sent for, and a great feast was made at Captain Hill's; in the time of which feast Essex was carried away prisoner; and then Fienes was made Governour in his place. Also there was a plott found out in this city by Essex his soldiers, in which plott was taken Robert Yeamans, who was sheriff the year before, and George Boucher, merchant; who was hanged, drawn and quartered upon a gibbet over against the Nagg's Head Tavern in Wine-street, on May the 30th, 1643. The purpose of the plott was to get in Prince Rupert into the city, by the tolling of Saint Michael's bell, and so to turn Governour Fienes

out. July the 26<sup>th</sup> Collonell Washington entred Bristol for the King, in Saint Michael's parish, being the first place, called Washington's breach, between the Royall Fort and Brandon Hill, in the valley leading to Clifton. Also about St. James's tide, being but a few days after, Prince Rupert, being of the King's army, took the city of Bristol; and soon after, on the 2d of August, King Charles came to Bristol, where he was most honourably entertained by the Mayor and his bretheren; and on Sunday following the Mayor carried the Golden Mace before his Majestie, in his scarlett robes, bare-headed, unto the Colledge, to sermon; and so in the same manner came back with the King to his lodging.

On the 22d of August 1645, Sr Thomas Fairfax, with the Parliament's army, came and besieged Bristol, and entred at Prior's Hill, or thereabouts, on the 10th of September in the morning; and so upon Articles, Prince Rupert rendred the city into the Parliament's power; there being then a mortallity or the sickness of pestilence, which continued towards Christmas following; whereof dyed in the parish of St. Michael, 180 persons or thereabouts. And against the 15th September, the Mayor of Bristol, with the Council, sent to Sir Thomas Fairfax, to know whom they should choose to be mayor; and he sent them word, that they should follow their ancient custome; and they chose Francis Creswicke, who continued his office but till the 21st of October following, and then he and twelve more of the Council were put out of their government, because they were for the King; and so John Gunning was sworn mayor, for to serve out the rest of the year.

1649. This year, about Midsummer, the bells of St. Johns Baptist was new cast, and a new frame made for

them, and set up. Also this year, Christ-Church Dials were new set up.

1651. This year was Christ-Church spire new pointed, and an iron speer, whereon the cock standed, was set up in the old one's place; whereon was a Roasted Pigg eaten.

1652. This year, on the 26th of August 1653, the shire-stones or boundary-stones of this city were searched and rectified; and a mapp of the city and liberties were drawne by Mr. Philip Stainread, mathematician, which remains in the Councill-house.

1654. This year there was an heresie arose amongst the people called Quakers, to which many did clave, and chiefly in this city. Also, in December, came an order for demolishing of the Castle; which was not done effectually untill the month of May; and then there was a bridge made out of the Castle into St. Philips or the Old Market; and in August following came an order for demolishing of the Royal Fort and disbanding the garrison.

1655. This year was a frigate launched in Bristol, called the Islipp, carrying about 30 guns.

1656. This year was a frigate launched in Bristol, called the Nantwich, carrying 44 guns, which was built by Mr. Bailey.

1657. This year, in June, Richard, the son of Oliver Cromwell, Lord Protector, came to Bristol, and was very honourably entertained by the Mayor and his brethren.

1659. This year, General Monk restored the secluded members after his march from Scotland, and declared for a free Parliament, and voted the restoration of the King. This year also, the King came into England and was proclaimed by Francis Glead, the Sheriffe; the Mayor and Aldermen being present there, in their

scarlet. Also this year, the Apprentices of this city of Bristol, upon the 2d of February, did rise and cryed up for a free Parliament, and they kept the city a week; and then they went into the Marsh and laid down their arms, by reason that a troop of horse came into the city to suppress them. And afterwards Articles was made between the Mayor and Apprentices, for quietness; yet he sent three or four of them to prison. Also this year, the day before Shrove-Tuesday, the Bellman, by the Mayor's order, cryed about that doggs should not be tossed nor cocks squailed at; on which day the Bellman had his bell cut from off his back; and then next day, being Shrove-Tuesday, the apprentices were willing to obey the Mayor's order, for they tossed bitches and catts, and squailed at geese and hens. And they squailed at a goose before the Mayor's door, in St. Nicholas-street; which caused Sheriffe Parker to come, thinking to drive them away, but could not, and his head was there broken for his labour. Also this year, Christ-Church bells was new cast, being 8 in number, and two new frames made for them; and a new pair of chimes was set up, by Richard Grigson, vintner, churchwarden.

1660. This year, Humphry Hook, Esq. and John Knight, were chosen Burgesses of this city for the Parliament; but Mr. Hook did desire that the Lord should be in his stead and place; and the Lord did accordingly act and appear for Mr. Hook, untill he was taken to be one of his Majestie's Privy Councill, and then S<sup>r</sup> Humphry Hook was in his former place of being Parliament-man for this city.

1661. This year was the new Key finished, from the lower Slipp to Mr. Alder's key, which was begun in the year 1660, and built at the Merchants' charge. Also

this Mayor, Nathaniel Cale, new modelled the Common Councill, turning all out that he supposed to be disaffected to the King, and which did adhere to the rump Parliament or Covenant.

1662. This year, on the 5<sup>th</sup> day of September 1663, the King and his Queen Katherine, with James Duke of York, Prince Rupert, and severall nobles more, came from Bath to Bristol; the Mayor and Councill riding as farr as Lawford's Gate in their scarlett robes, where they mett the King and Queen; the Mayor kneeling down to reverence his Majestie, presenting him the sword, which was taken by the King and delivered againe to the Mayor. And then the Mayor rode bare-headed, carrying the sword in his hand before the King; the trained soldiers guarding the way; which way was all sanded from Lawford's Gate unto the Bridgend, where they dined; and there the King knighted S<sup>r</sup> Henry Creswick, S<sup>r</sup> John Knight, S<sup>r</sup> William Cann, and S<sup>r</sup> Rob<sup>t</sup>. Atkins, Jun. And so after dinner, the King rode in his coach with his Queen back to Bath againe.

1663. This year, about the month of December, the Old Speedwell brake her moorings at the Limekilns, and turned over on one side by a great gust of wind; wherein two men were drowned.

1664. On the 1st of November, the New Speedwell was cast away in launching, at Gibb Taylor, and four men and boys were drowned, being upon a Saturday. Also this year, upon the 17<sup>th</sup> of August, James Duke of Ormond, Deputy of Ireland and Lieutenant of England, came to Bristol, and lay at Sir Henry Creswick's house in Small-street four days, and so departed for Milford-Haven, and from thence to Ireland.

1666. This year was the St. Patrick built, and launched at Gibb Taylor, being one of the King's frigates, carrying 52 guns; at which sight was the Mayor, Aldermen and Council of this city, and about twenty thousand people. This year also was the Custome-House on the Back built and finished, which cost about 300*l.* or 400*l.* Also this year was 5 or 600 men impress in this city, for the King's service against the Dutch, French and Danes; and also 100 men entered themselves footmen, under the command of the Lord Herbert, Earl of Worcester.

Upon the 29th of July 1668, about 8 o'clock in the morning, the Edgar, one of the King's frigates, was launched, carrying 70 gunns, which was built by Mr. Bailey in Bristol; at which sight were the Mayor and his bretheren, and about 20 or 30 thousand people. Also this year, Jonathan Blackwell, vintner, new made the steps on St Michael's Hill, and finished it in 1669, at his own costs, being called by the name of Queen-street.

1670. This year, in the latter end of September, Sir William Pen, who was one of his Majestie's Generalls at sea, was brought dead from London to this city, and put in the Guildhall; wherein he lay in state untill the 3d of October, and being guarded on each side of the way with the trained bands, was buried at Redcliffe-church. This year, Sir John Knight, who was mayor of this city in the year 1663, and one of the Parliament-men for this city, informed his Majestie that the Mayor and most of the Councill were fanaticks. Whereupon, Sir Robert Yeamans was sent for up to London, and committed prisoner to the Tower; and then the Mayor was sent for and examined, it was soon found to the contrary; and the informer was forced to fall on his knees to his Majestie. Sir Robert Yeamans returned the 21st of February, and



was honourably brought into Bristol with 220 horse. And the Mayor returned the 20th of April, and was honourably brought in with 235 horse. But the said Sir John Knight came to Lawford's Gate and privately passed over the water to his own house in Temple-street. And this year, the Quakers built a meeting-house in the Fryers, by the Ware, it being a large substantial peice of building.

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**BRISTOL. LIBRARY.**

**T**HE love of science and of letters, properly regulated, is an honourable feature in the character of a British Merchant; and the importance of connecting the progress of literary and scientific knowledge with the rapid increase of our commercial greatness, so as mutually to assist, encourage, and extend each other, has been dwelt upon with a precision and energy of language that could not fail of enforcing our acquiescence, by Mr. Charles Butler, of Lincoln's Inn, in his eloquent inaugural dissertation, delivered upon laying the foundation-stone of the new building that is now erecting for the London Institution.

If the truth of this proposition be acknowledged, we shall feel the less surprized that an early attempt was made to afford our ancient and commercial city the advantages of a Public Library, intended to be generally useful, by enabling the poorer citizens to have freedom of access to its contents. That the liberality of sentiment which promoted this endeavour to increase our intellectual enjoyments should have failed in ensuring perma-

nence and stability to its exertions, may excite our, perhaps unavailing, regret; but when we reflect upon the disregard in mankind of some of its most valuable rights, it can scarcely excite wonder that an apathetic indifference should thus have rendered useless a benevolent endowment, which under other circumstances would have been one of the chief benefits of our city.

Mr. Robert Redwood, of whose life I know not any of the particulars, or they should be communicated to the reader, devised to the City Chamber, in 1615, a house in King-street, for the purpose of containing a Public Library. Additions were made to this institution from time to time; and Toby Matthews, Archbishop of York, an eminent man and native of Bristol, early in the seventeenth century, gave many books to it. "for the use of the aldermen and shopkeepers." Increased donations were at subsequent periods added, particularly by Matthew Brickdale, Esq. formerly representative in Parliament for this city; and in a late Catalogue published by the Bristol Library Society, the following memorandum occurs: "Besides the books contained in the Catalogue, there is in the same Library a collection of about 2000 volumes *belonging to the City.*"

What mental profit the Citizens of Bristol may henceforward derive from the possession of these books, is conjectural; but it is certainly much to be desired that they should be rendered easily accessible, and so situated, as to call for those extensive additions which the public spirit and local feeling of many individuals would doubtless induce them to bestow.\*

\* Mr. Humphrey Cheetham, who died in 1653, founded and richly endowed a Library, at Manchester, to which the freest and most liberal access is given. The property bequeathed by him for the

It was the uselessness, perhaps, of this Library, and the want of some large collection of books, that stimulated a few persons, in 1772, to engage in the formation of a public Subscription-Library. But their exertions, and the early progress of the institution, are best told in the Introduction to the last Catalogue of the Books belonging to the Society, printed in 1814.

“Some gentlemen of this city being desirous of forming a Subscription-Library, a meeting was held Dec. 2, 1772, for this purpose. There were present, Mr. John Peach, Mr. John Ford, Mr. Joseph Harford, Dr. Samuel Farr, Rev. Mr. Estlin, Mr. Richard Champion, Mr. Mark Harford, Mr. William Buller, Dr. Abraham Ludlow, and Mr. Joseph Smith.

“Public notice having been given of their intention, there met on Dec. 15, 1772, nearly all the preceding gentlemen, together with the following: the Rev. Dr. Casberd, Mr. William Barrett, Dr. James Plomer, Mr. George Daubeay, Mr. John Deverell, Mr. John Madox, Mr. John Merlott, Rev. Mr. Love, Mr. Paul Farr, Rev. Mr. Collinson, Mr. William Dyer, Mr. John Garnett, Mr. Thomas Eagles, Rev. Mr. Milton, Dr. William Moncrieffe, Mr. Edward Bridges, and Mr. Mark Davis; who agreed to form a society, called *The Bristol Library-Society*.

“The first general meeting was holden Jan. 11, 1773, when the original Rules were made.

augmentation of the library, and board, &c. of the Librarian, amounts at present to £700 per annum. Donations from individuals having been frequently made, the collection now amounts to 18,000 volumes. They are open to the public every morning, except Sunday and Saints' days, and every evening except Thursday and Saturday.

“The utility of the design procured for the Society the most respectable support. The Bishop of Bristol (Dr. Thomas Newton, authour of *Dissertations on the Prophecies*) accepted the office of President, and the succeeding Bishops have always followed his example. He also subscribed 10 guineas entrance and 2 guineas annually, and presented some valuable books. The Members of Parliament for the city, Lord Clare and Matthew Brickdale, Esq. became members of the Society: Lord Clare, by the usual way of annual subscription, to which he afterwards added a donation of £20; the latter by a donation of £20, together with the use of a collection of books deposited in the Library for some years. The Society of Merchants presented the Society with 20 guineas, and again in 1776 with a similar sum; and in 1777 they contributed a subscription of 10 guineas, which has been continued annually ever since: in consequence of which, the Master, Wardens, and Treasurer of that Society are considered as Members of the Library-Society. The Mayor, Aldermen and Common Council gave to the Society the use of the City Library-Room, and particularly of the shelves on the right side of that room, for the reception of their books; and they chose the same gentleman whom the Society had chosen for their Librarian, to be also the City-Librarian, enjoining him to be attentive to the orders of the Society; by which liberal conduct of the Corporation, the Society was not only saved from the expence of buying or building a Library and a house for their Librarian, but has also more ready access to the City collection of books. To testify their acknowledgement of these favours, the Society agreed, that the Mayor, Sheriffs and Chamberlain for the time being, should be considered as Members of the Library-Society.

" July 1, 1773, the Library-Room was first opened.

" In 1776-7, certain stables contiguous to the front of the Library were removed; for which the thanks of the Society were given to the Corporation and to the Society of Merchants.

" In February 1785, a Memorial was presented to the Corporation, praying for a grant of the void ground adjoining to the front of the Library, for the purpose of erecting a wing for the reception of their books, which were too numerous for the former building. The Corporation not only granted the request, by resolution dated Feb. 16, 1785, but contributed also £100 towards fronting the proposed building with freestone; which was finished in the spring of 1789. The whole expence of building, erecting the gallery and fitting up the New Library-room with shelves, together with the expence of finishing the rooms below, amounted (as nearly as can be collected from the Treasurer's book) to £894; of which £100 was the gift of the Corporation; £431 11s. was the subscription of the Members; and the remainder, about £363, must have been paid out of the annual income of the Society. The names of the Donors are contained in a tablet now in the Library: the number is 104, the Society at that time consisting of 161 members."

There are in the present year, two hundred and ninety-six subscribing-proprietors of this Society, and four who are proprietors without an annual subscription, by virtue of their donations.

Eight guineas are paid by each person, on being admitted to possess a new share, besides one guinea and a half as an annual payment. These shares may either be transferred, bequeathed, or inherited, subject to the approbation of the Committee.

The Library consists of about eight thousand Books, some Prints, Coins, MSS., specimens of Natural History, &c.

The Committee (elected annually at a general meeting of the Subscribers), to which is entrusted the management of the Society's affairs, is composed of a President, Vice-President, Treasurer, and eighteen other members. Mr. John Peace is the present Librarian.

These are the more important rules which it may be necessary to make known, in giving a slight sketch of the Society; and I proceed to offer a few remarks upon some of the books which it possesses.

It is impossible to glance even cursorily, through the Catalogue, and not be struck with the number of unimportant and trifling books that are contained in it, or without noticing the absence of some of the most valuable works of which our literature boasts. It may be true that the funds of the institution limit its expenditure; but the true advantages afforded by a public library are only attained when its objects become directed towards the acquisition of scarce and valuable, or high-priced books, such as are placed without the reach of private purchasers: the flimsy localities and catchpennies of the hour, the satirical verses, and the mawkish pamphlets, ought surely to be left to the circulating-libraries that abound in every town. It might be expected that *every* publication illustrating the history, antiquities, or literature of our native city, would readily find a place in this repository; but the slightest inspection of the Catalogue evinces that this has never been an object with those who have its direction. That there are, however, many works of consequence and interest in this Library, must not be denied; and to some of these I shall more particularly draw the reader's attention.

In the class of *Divinity*, the division appropriated to *Theological Works* collected is very deficient in the works of our most celebrated divines. When Dr. Johnson was asked which of the works of the eminent and pious Baxter, he would recommend for perusal? he answered, ALL. The Committee of the Bristol Library would probably have answered NONE, for none are to be found in its Catalogue. The division, *Fathers of the Church*, is limited to three comparatively unimportant articles, though the study of their works is becoming every day of more valuable appreciation.

There are several critical and scarce editions of the Classic authors, and this department will amply satisfy the student of ancient lore.

Under the History of *British Affairs*, we have the faithful histories of Carte, Ralph, Rapin, Henry, Sandford, and Strutt; the invaluable antiquarian publications of Stukely, Horsley, and Roy; the magnificent works on Roman remains, by Lysons; the Latin writers of our history, collected by Saville, Camden, Twysden, and the industrious Gale; the reprints of our early chroniclers; some of the publications of the indefatigable Hearne; that rare collection of metrical history, called the *Mirroure for Magistrates*, in a *very scarce edition*, printed in 1578, and of which I believe only one other copy is known, in the possession of Mr. Gilchrist, of Stamford. To this we may add, *The Progresses and public Processions of Queen Elizabeth*, arranged in three quarto volumes, by the veteran Nichols; a work now scarcely attainable, the copies of the third volume being *nearly all* destroyed by the calamitous fire at the editor's printing-offices.

The *Archæologia* and *Vetusta Monumenta* of the Antiquarian Society; Strutt's accurate works of Ancient

Manners, Customs, Pastimes, &c.; King's Monumenta Antiqua; all the portions of Pegge's Curialia; Dugdale's Baronage; the various and numerous collections of Ancient Records, printed by order of Parliament; Gough's splendid work on Sepulchral Monuments; Dugdale and Stevens's Monasticon Anglicanum; and Nichols's Illustrations of the Manners and Expenses of Ancient Times, rank amongst the scarcest and most desirable of the works in *British Antiquities*.

The division of *British Topography* contains few of our county-histories, and is rather defective in the scarcer publications. We should expect to find this the strongest portion of the Catalogue, because it presents objects of growing interest.

The extensive *suite* of volumes on Grecian, Roman and Italian Antiquities, by Grævius and Gronovius, to which the illustrious Gibbon paid the full tribute of his admiration, is appropriately placed in our public libraries, and that of Bristol is fortunate in possessing the works complete.

In *French History* we find *early* editions of Froissart and Monstrellet, with the judicious translations of them, by the late Colonel Johnes.

Under the head of *Jurisprudence and General Policy*, I was rather surprized to see Paine's Age of Reason.

The class of *Natural History* unites some excellent works: the Transactions of the Linnæan, Geological, and Wernerian Societies; Sloane's Natural History of Jamaica; Merian's Insects of Surinam; Rashleigh's Specimens of British Minerals; and the splendid work of Knorr on Petrifications.

With the exception of Gower de confessione Amantis, 1554, the *Mirror for Magistrates* before mentioned, and



a collection of Plays by Shirley, in four volumes quarto, there is nothing of scarcity or early date in the *Poetical* department.

We notice some very important and valuable books under the class of *Grammar*. In Greek, Stephen and Scott's Thesaurus; the Lexicons of Kuster and Damm; and Du Fresne's Glossary to the Greek writers of the middle and later ages. In Latin, Stephen's Thesaurus, Gesner's Thesaurus; Du Fresne and Carpentier's Glossary to the Latin writers; and the *folio edition* of Ainsworth's Dictionary. In Hebrew, the valuable Concordance to the sacred writers, by Calasius; and Castell's Lexicon Heptaglotton. To these we may append, Lye's Saxon Dictionary, by Manning; Bullet's Celtic Dictionary, and the now excessively rare Thesaurus of the learned and erudite Hickes.

Under *Bibliography and Typography*, are some useful guides in the choice of books, although none of any great rarity.

There are a few *Manuscripts*, but they contain nothing of interest or curiosity.

In March of the present year, there was printed a Supplement to the Catalogue of 1814, including some valuable accessions, amidst many of inferior importance. A very undue preference seems to be given to the purchase of modern books: the library thus becomes very deficient in our ancient and venerable authors.

It has been suggested as one of the means by which the advantages to be derived from this institution could be extended, that annual subscribers be admitted. It is much to be lamented by those whose "whole estates lie under their hat," that this has never been acted upon; but the recommendation to augment in such case the

annual subscription of these non-proprietors to two guineas may fairly be objected to. The subscribing-*proprietors*, who pay one guinea and an half, are sharers in property which is enhancing in value yearly by the constant accession of fresh books. To those therefore, who, under more liberal auspices, may be permitted to share in the perusal but not in the property of the books, one guinea would surely form an equitable charge. Even the adoption of this rule offers only a partial improvement in our literary history; and we may still hope to enjoy, like Manchester, the liberal bequest and endowment of a second CHEETHAM.

BIBLIOPHILE.

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CONVERSATION BETWEEN THE REV. WILLIAM COLE  
AND DR. LORT, RELATIVE TO BRISTOL.

THE following memorandum, by the Rev. William Cole, of a conversation between himself and the Rev. Dr. Lort, relating to Bristol, was printed in the Gentleman's Magazine for August 1806, and has been since inserted in Nichols's Literary Anecdotes, vol. ix. p. 749. We give it in the Bristol Memorialist, in the hope that some person is still living, who may be able to disprove the accusation of the then Bishop of Norwich respecting Canynge's Monument, and thereby prevent this additional stigma from being fixed on our city.

“ Mr. Lort, of Trinity College, drinking coffee with me at Milton, September 18, 1771, told me that he had been at Bristol, where they had some few years ago made a dis-

covery, &c. &c. [Rowley's Poem]. At the same time Mr. L. told me, that they had been pulling down the old venerable gates of the City, and erecting modern ones. The Magistrates shewed long before their ill-taste, by removing a most elegant and most ornamental Gothic cross out of their City, where, perhaps, it might have been incommodious in a narrow street. This was afterwards conveniently enough placed in the College-green or Square, before the Cathedral, where I saw it with pleasure 1746, being then no small ornament to the place. But I am informed it was once again sent packing, but to what place removed I know not. The Clergy in this case shewed their want of taste infinitely more than the Aldermen, as here it was no obstruction, but rather a beauty. Similar to this was what Mr. Lort mentioned, at the same time that calling on the Bishop of Norwich, and talking with his Lordship on the great qualifications of Mr. Cannings, his merits to the town of Bristol, and the kingdom in general; the Bishop made answer, that if he had not prevented it, the inhabitants of that grateful parish had thrown out the monument of its so worthy benefactor. Bristol may be a good trading City, and skilled in those arts that will at last end in the destruction of this and every other great trading and luxurious nation: but the Virtues of Gratitude, Decency, and Generosity, I think their Historian will be at a loss to find out in it. Dr. Bentham, Canon of Christ Church, calling on me next day and reading this account, told me that the Cross was removed to Mr. Hoare's Garden."

W.

HENRY BIRKHEAD.

*To the Editor of The Bristol Memorialist.*

SIR,

IN your last number enquiry is made, whether any biographical or literary notice exist of Mr. Burkhead, beside that contained in Langbaine's Account of the English Dramatick Poets. The particulars mentioned by Langbaine, have been reprinted in the *Biographia Dramatica*, and in most other catalogues of Dramatic Authors, but without any additional information. The following notices respecting him may probably be interesting to your readers. On the trial of Archbishop Laud, one of the charges brought against him was that he had endeavoured to introduce Popery. In answer to this accusation, he mentioned the names of several persons whom he had settled in the Protestant faith. "And first, *Hen. Birk-head of Trinity Coll. in Oxford*, was seduced by a *Jesuit*, and brought up to *London* to be conveyed beyond the seas. His friends complained to me: I had the happiness to find him out, and the blessing from God to settle his conscience. So he returned to *Oxford*, and there continued."—*Wharton's History of the Troubles and Tryal of Archbishop Laud*. This circumstance is more particularly stated by Anthony Wood, in describing the benefits which Laud had conferred on Oxford. "His great care also against the residing of Roman Priests and Jesuits in the University, and in gaining those that were taken thence by them, particularly one Henry Birkhead, or Birchead, of Trinity College, who, as 'twas said, was seduced by a Jesuit, and in June 1635, was carried to St. Omers by one who called himself by the name of Kemp, one of the Society

of the said College of St. Omers. But being regained was afterwards by Laud's means chosen Fellow of All Souls College, proved a good scholar, and is yet living." To this passage the following note is added in the edition of Wood by Gutch, and which I apprehend contains the only biographical notice of Mr. Birkhead that has yet been compiled.

"*H. Birkhead* proceeded M.A. June 5, 1641, and was made Senior of the Act celebrated in that year; entered on the Law line, kept his Fellowship during the times of usurpation, and had liberty allowed him by the Delegates of the University in Apr. 1653, to propose a Dispensation in the ven. Conv. for the taking of the Degree of Doctor of Physic (not that of Law) by accumulation, conditionally that he perform all Exercises requisite thereunto, but whether he did so or took that degree it appears not. After the restoration of K. Ch. II. he resigned his Fellowship, became Registrary of the Diocese of Norwich (which he resigned in 1681), had a Chamber in the Middle Temple, lived some time there and elsewhere in a retired and scholastical condition for many years. Harry Birchēd now lives 1693, worth, as 'tis said, 1000*l*. *ATH. OXON.* 2d edit. v. ii. c. 1006, and MS. Note of the Author in Tanner's Copy in Bodl. Lib."—*Wood's History and Antiquities of Oxford, by Gutch.*

In addition to these particulars, I find that the Professorship of Poetry at Oxford was founded by Henry Birkhead, Fellow of All Souls College. The Statute was published in Convocation, July 13, 1708.

Langbaine's style is not sufficiently precise to discountenance the conjecture, that Mr. Birkhead's residence in Bristol took place during the latter part of his

life ; where he probably acquired at least a part of that fortune which he appropriated to the dissemination of poetic taste.

T.

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### BRISTOLIANA.

" Scattered Anecdotes, &c. relative to Bristol, might be appropriately called Bristoliana."

*Letter to the Editor from Dr. WATKINS.*

1. **THE FIRST BANKING-HOUSE IN BRISTOL.**—Bristol, August 4th. Last Wednesday the first inst. the Bristol Bank was open'd in Broad-Street,\* under the direction of the following gentlemen, who are at the head of this noble design, intended for the general good and conveniency of trade in this part of the nation, and indeed for the kingdom in general, viz. Mr. Isaac Elton, Mr. Harford Lloyd, Mr. William Miller, Mr. Thomas Knox, Mr. — Hale. Such large sums of money daily offer, that the Tellers and Clerks meet with difficulty to dispatch the discompts fast enough."—*Universal Magazine for August 1750.*

2. **LIVERPOOL AND BRISTOL.**—What are the causes by which Liverpool has gained the precedence of Bristol as a commercial city?

3. **ST. PETER'S PUMP.**—In the 9th vol. of the Antiquarian and Topographical Cabinet, there is an elegant little engraving of St. Peter's Pump, described at p. 130. The same work contains a print of the Bristol High Cross, as it now stands at Stourhead.

\* In the house which is now the Bristol Dock Office.

4. THE REV. DR. SMALL.—A pair of handsome silver Wine-coolers, with the following inscription engraved on one side, and Dr. Small's coat of arms on the other, were purchased at the auction of the Doctor's effects, by Mr. Jackson, silversmith, on the Quay, and are now for sale at his shop. If the Doctor has left any relatives, they would surely wish to possess such a memorial of him.

"To the Rev. J. A. SMALL, D.D. by the Commissioners for building the Church of St. Paul, in the City of Bristol; in testimony of the high sense they entertain of the important services he rendered the Parish, as their Chairman, during the whole progress of that extensive undertaking: which commenced A. D. 1789, and was completed A. D. 1794."

5. ADMIRAL SIR WILLIAM PENN.—This eminent commander (the father of the celebrated William Penn) is described on his monument in Redcliff-church, as a native of Bristol; but Wood says (Ath. Ox. II. 1050) he was born at *Mynety* in Wiltshire, where his father, grandfather, &c. lived in a wealthy condition.

6. THE FIRST MAP OF BRISTOL.—The 'earliest engraved map of our city that I can trace, was published in 1575, and is called "A map of the city of Bristowe, by George Hoefnagle," on a sheet.—See *Ames's General History of Printing*, p. 538.

7. SELDEN'S DAUGHTER.—A daughter of the illustrious Selden married a tradesman of Bristol.—*Aubrey's Lives*.

8. BISHOP HUNTINGTON.—Robert Huntington, Bishop of Raphoe, was born at Deerhurst in Gloucestershire, in 1636, and received his early education at Bristol.—*Nichols's Literary Anecdotes*, vol. i. p. 13.

9. WHISTON AND CATCOTT.—In the year 1726, the learned and ingenious Whiston lectured in Bristol on a model of the Tabernacle of Moses and of the Temple at

Jerusalem. He relates, in his Memoirs, the following anecdote of Mr. Catcott, which occurred at that period. "One thing, however, I will add as to this model, when twenty-two years ago I explained it at *Bristol*, viz. that a schoolmaster there, Mr. *Catcot*, by name, one of my auditors, was so affected and pleased with the model and the lectures, that long before I had made that scheme or ground-plot which is now in my *Josephus*, he, from his memory, made one for himself, and brought to me to be corrected. This Mr. *Catcot* I then took to be one of the best scholars, and of as sober a mind as any of my auditors or friends at *Bristol*; whatever unhappy bias afterward made him a proselite, to my real grief and surprize, to that wild *Hebrew* enthusiast, Mr. *Hutchinson*."—*Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Mr. William Whiston, written by himself*, vol. i. p. 284. The following instance of the intolerant spirit of the clergy towards this eminently useful man, occurs in the same page. "It may also be worth mentioning, that in this year, 1726, and at my course at *Bristol*, the Bishop of the diocese, *Hooper*, who had been one of the court of delegates, that sat upon me in contradiction to the opinion of good bishop *Waddington*, who used to kneel by me when we were there at the communion together, sent orders to the incumbent of the parish to refuse me the communion; which was signified to me by my old friend, Dr. *Siddal*, afterward bishop of *Gloucester*. Upon which I quietly withdrew, without making any complaints to the public of so great an hardship."

10. JOHN LEWIS.—The following notice of some unpublished works by Mr. Lewis, was met with after the article respecting him, at p. 187, was printed.



Mr. URBAN,

June 1.

"A Life of the Right Reverend and learned John Fisher, S. T. P. Lord Bishop of Rochester and Chancellor of the University of Cambridge; being a sequel to the Lives of Dr. John Wickliffe and Bishop Reginald Pocock, in order to complete Archbishop Usher's History of the Succession of the Christian Church, written in the years 1730 and 1731; in which is an Abridgment of the Bishop's Works, or Writings, containing 261—330 leaves in folio, very fair; and an Appendix in 43 numbers, written by Mr. Lewis and other gentlemen, 122—196, with index.

"An Historical account of the Life and Writings of the learned and Reverend George Hickes, D. D. Dean of Worcester and an eminent Nonjuror; to which is added a Collection of Papers relating to it. Collected and written in the years 1744 and 1745; with a List of the Deprived Bishops and Clergy at the Revolution in 1689, &c.; to be added to the Collection at the end of Dr. Hickes's Life: in three pieces, half bound."

The above works of Mr. Lewis were sold, at the sale of his library, at Mr. Langford's in Covent Garden, 1749, and bought by the late Sir Peter Thompson, knt. of Poole.

It would be a gratification to many of your Correspondents to know where they are now to be met with.

H. H.

*Gentleman's Magazine, June 1816.*

# LIVING AUTHORS,

*Natives of Bristol, or residing in that city and its vicinity.*

[Continued.]

**GOLD, FRANCIS, Surgeon.**

Travels in the Pyrennees, from the French of Ramoud. 8vo. 1813.

**GRINFIELD, THOMAS, M.A. (Trin. Coll. Cambridge)**

Clifton.

Epistles and Miscellaneous Poems. Fc. 8vo. 1815.—War contemplated by Religion, in a Sermon delivered at St. Werburgh's Church, Bristol, Jan. 18, 1816. 8vo.

**HARFORD, CHARLES JOSEPH, Esq.**

Account of Antiquities found in Somersetshire. 4to.

**HOBHOUSE, Sir BENJAMIN, Bart. F.R. & A.S. M.P.**  
for Hindon, and Commissioner between the East-India

NO. III.

F F

### Company and the Creditors of the late Nabob of the Carnatic.

Reply to the Rev. F. Randolph's Letter to Dr. Priestley, on an Examination of Randolph's Scriptural Revision of Socinian Arguments. 8vo. 1793.—A Treatise on Heresy, as cognizable by the Spiritual Courts, and an Examination of the Statute of William III. for suppressing Blasphemy and Profaneness (anon.) 8vo. 1792.—Enquiry into what constitutes the Crime of Compassing and Imagining the King's Death. 8vo. 1795.—A Collection of Tracts. 8vo. 1797.

### HOBHOUSE, J. C. B. A. of Trin. Coll. Cambridge.

Imitations and Translations from the Ancient and Modern Classics; together with Original Poems. 8vo. 1809.—Some Account of a Journey into Albania and other Provinces of Turkey, in 1808-9. 4to. 1812; 2d ed. 1813.

### HOLMES, GEORGE, Artist.

Sketches of some of the Southern Counties of Ireland, collected during a Tour in 1797. 8vo. 1801.

### IRWIN, EYLES, Esq.

St. Thomas's Mount, a Poem. 4to. 1771.—Bedukah, an Indian Pastoral. 4to. 1776.—Triumph of Hibernia, and Masquerade Epistle (printed anonymously). Dublin, 1778.—Eastern Eclogues. 4to. 1780.—A Voyage up the Red Sea. 4to. 1780.—Epistles to Mr. Hayley, during a Journey from London to the Gulph of Persia. 4to. 1783.—Ode on the Death of Ayder Ally. 4to. 1784.—Route over the Desert of Arabia, from Latikea to Bagdad and the Gulph of Persia, printed with the Voyage up the Red Sea, in 2 vols. 8vo. 1787.—Triumph of Innocence, an Ode on the Deliverance of Maria Theresa Charlotte, Princess Royal of France. 4to. 1796.—Inquiry into the Feasibility of the supposed Expedition of Buonaparte to the East. 8vo. 1798.—Nilus, an Elegy on the Victory of Admiral Nelson. 4to. 1798.—The Failure of the French Crusade, or the Advantages to be derived from the Restoration of Egypt to the Turks. 8vo. 1799.—The Badouins, com. opera. 12mo. 1802.—Pleasures of Composition, Part I. (printed anonymously). London, 1804.—Ode to Iberia. 4to. 1808.—The Fall of Saragossa, an Elegy. 4to. 1808.—Elegy on Joseph Cooper Walker, Esq. affixed to a posthumous publication of the Works of Tassoni. London, 1813.—Napoleon, or the Vanity of Human Wishes. 2 parts, 4to. 1814.—Elegy to the Memory of Captain James Brooke Irwin, who perished at the Assault of Fort Erie, Canada. (Fifty copies only were printed, for the use of the author's friends.) ....1814. There are

several original Poems of Mr. Irwin, in the 9th vol. of the Poetical Register, printed and now printing.

**JAMES, ISAAC.**

A New Edition of A Series of Letters on Education. By John Witherspoon, D.D. President of Princeton College, New Jersey. With a short Account of the Author. 1798.—Providence Displayed: or, The Remarkable Adventures of Alexander Selkirk, (supposed to be the *real* Robinsoe Crusoe) who lived four years by himself on the Island of Juan Fernandez. With the History of Serrano, How, and some others, left in similar situations. 12mo. 1800.—An Essay on the Sign of the Prophet Jonah: Intended to remove the Deistical Objection concerning the Time of our Saviour's Burial. With a Letter on Revelation xxii. 6, 21, to shew that it was not Jesus Christ who forbad John to worship him. 8vo. 1812.—An Account of a violent Storm and Movement of the Earth between Knoll and Totterdown Turnpikes, near Bristol, May 4, 1804. Published in Kirby's Wonderful Museum.—A New Edition, with considerable Additions, and a Life of the Author, of An Abstract of the Gracious Dealings of God with several eminent Christians, in their Conversion and Sufferings. By Samuel James, M.A. Father of the Editor. 12mo. 1805.—Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress from this World to that which is to come. The First Part: Rendered into Familiar Verse, with a close adherence to the Original, accompanied by Historical Notes. 12mo. 1815.—Various Communications to Palmer's Nonconformist's Memorial, 2d. ed. 3 vols. 1802, Wilson's Dissenting Churches, 4 vols. 1808; and Brook's Lives of the Puritans, 3 vols. 1813.

**JENKINS, RICHARD, Acting Surveyor of His Majesty's Customs.**

Henbury, a descriptive Poem. 8vo. 1775.—Historical Law-Essays. 8vo. 1779.—Ode, Songs, Chorusses, &c. for a Concert in commemoration of Chatterton. 8vo. 1784.—Author also of One Rake in a Thousand! a Comedy of Two Acts, performed at the Bristol and Bath Theatres-Royal; but not yet published.

**JOHNSON, JAMES RAWLINS, M. D.**

Treatise on the Medicinal Leech. 8vo. 1816.

**JONES, EDWARD, Coal-Merchant.**

English System of Book-Keeping, by Single or Double Entry, in which it is impossible for an error of the most trifling amount to pass unnoticed. 4to. 1796. To the testimonial dated Bristol, in favour of this work, appear the names of John Mallard, John Noble, James Harvey, Matthew Wright, and John Wilcox.

**KENTISH, EDWARD, M.D.** Physician to the Bristol Dispensary, and to St. Peter's Hospital.

An Essay on Burns, principally on those which happen to workmen in Mines, from the explosion of Inflammable Air (or Hydrogen Gas), containing a view of the Opinions of Ancient and Modern Authors on the subject of Burns; with a variety of Cases conducted upon different principles, from which an attempt is made to rescue this part of the Healing Art from Empiricism, and reduce it to the laws of the animal economy. 8vo. 1797.—A View of the Moral and Political Epidemic, which has devastated Europe for several years, and now rages with equal, if not increased violence: shewing it to have its Rise and Progress in the Ignorance or Neglect of some of the Laws of Mind; which, if attended to, may even yet check its further progress, and may restore Unanimity to the People, Vigour to the Government, and Security to the Country, without the load of additional Loans or Taxes. By A Friend. 8vo. 1798.—A Second Essay on Burns, in which an attempt is made to refute the opinions of Sir James Earle and Sir Walter Farquhar lately advanced, on the supposed benefit of the application of Ice in such accidents; with Cases and Communications confirming the principles and practice of the former Essay. 8vo. 1800.—Cases of Cancer, with Observations on the use of Carbonate of Lime in that disease. 8vo. 1802.—Essay on Warm, and Vapour Baths, with Hints for a New Mode of applying Heat and Cold for the Cure of Diseases and the Preservation of Health. Illustrated by Cases. 8vo. 1809.—An Account of Baths, and of a Madeira House at Bristol; with a drawing and a description of a Pulmometer; and Cases shewing its utility in ascertaining the state of the Lungs in Diseases of the Chest. 8vo. 1814.—Also, several papers in the Medical and Physical Journal.

**LOWELL, REV. SAMUEL,** Minister of Bridge-Street Chapel.

The Mystery of Providence and Grace, and the Sins of Britain; two Sermons. 8vo. 1794.—The Folly and Evil Tendency of Superstition; a Discourse suggested by the Consecration of Military Colours. 8vo. 1795.—A Sermon, occasioned by the Death of Mrs. Heard, published in the Protestant Dissenter's Magazine, 1796.—The Nature and Importance of Resignation: a Sermon occasioned by the peaceful departure of Mrs. Sizer, of Woodbridge. 1797.—A Volume of Sermons (sixteen) on Evangelical and Practical Subjects. 8vo. 1801.—The Triumphs of Messiah: a Sermon delivered before the Missionary Society in London. 8vo. 1802.—The Blessings of Peace: a Thanksgiving Sermon. 8vo. June 1, 1802.—Early Piety,

recommended from the example of Josiah. 8vo. 1802.—*The Christian Soldier: a Sermon preached to the Regiment of Renfrew Militia.* 8vo. 1813.—*The Loss of Righteous and Merciful Men lamented and improved: a Sermon occasioned by the death of Richard Reynolds, Esq. With a brief Memoir of his Life.* 8vo. 1816.

**MANSELL, WILLIAM LORT, D. D.** Lord Bishop of Bristol, and Master of Trinity College, Cambridge.

A Sermon preached before the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, in the Abbey Church at Westminster, Jan. 30, 1810; 4to.

**MATHEWS, JOSEPH, Printer.**

*The Annual Bristol Directory.* 12mo.

**MAURICE, the Rev. MICHAEL, Frenchay.**

A Liturgy, containing four Services, and a Collection of Psalms and Hymns. 8vo. 1793.—A Pamphlet on the Utility of Life-Boats; and another, on the Expediency of granting a Reward to those Persons who, at the hazard of their own Lives, preserve others, especially in the case of Shipwrecked Vessels belonging to Government; to which are added, Remarks on the inequality of the Mode in which Salvage is adjusted to Merchant-Vessels that have been wrecked or required assistance from Pilot-Boats. Mr. Maurice is also the author of papers in the Monthly Magazine, the Athenæum, the Cabinet, the Philanthropist, the Critical Review, the Patriot, and the Monthly Theological Repository.

**MAURICE, Miss, Frenchay.**

*Winter's Recreations.* 12mo. 1816.

**MORE, HANNAH, born at Hanham, a parish of Gloucestershire, adjoining Bristol.**

*The Search after Happiness, a Pastoral Drama.* 8vo. 1773.—*The Inflexible Captive, a Tragedy.* 8vo. 1774.—*Sir Eldred of the Bower and the Bleeding Rock, two Poetical Tales.* 4to. 1774.—*Ode to Dragon, Mr. Garrick's House-Dog.* 4to. 1777.—*Percy, a Tragedy,* 8vo. 1778.—*Essays on various Subjects, designed for Young Ladies,* 12mo. 1777.—*Fatal Falsehood, a Tragedy.* 8vo. 1779.—*Sacred Dramas, with Sensibility, a Poetical Epistle.* 8vo. 1782. 17th ed. 1812.—*Biographical Preface to the Poems of Ann Yearsley.* 4to. 1785.—*Florio, a Tale, and the Bas Blue, or Conversation: two Poems.* 8vo. 1786.—*Slavery, a Poem.* 4to. 1788.—*Thoughts on the Manners of the Great.* 4to. 1788.—*The Shepherd of Salisbury Plain and other Tracts of the Cheap Repository.—Estimate of the Reli-*

gion of the Fashionable World. 13mo. 1791.—Village Politics. 13mo. 1793.—Remarks on the Speech of M. Du Pont, in the National Convention, on Religion and Education. 8vo. 1793.—Strictures on the Modern System of Female Education. 2 vols. 8vo. 1779.—Hints towards forming the Character of a Young Princess. 2 vols. 8vo. 1805.—Cælebs in Search of a Wife. 2 vols. 8vo. 1809. 10th edition same year.—Practical Piety, or the Influence of the Religion of the Heart on the Conduct of Life. 2 vols. 8vo. 1811. 8th ed. 1812.—Christian Morals. 2 vols. 8vo. 1812.—Essay on the Character and Writings of St. Paul. 2 vols. 8vo. 1815. The edition of Mrs. More's Works in eight volumes, contains several other Tracts and Fugitive Pieces, and there are many others scattered in various directions.

**MORGAN, SUSANNA, Clifton.**

Hints towards the formation of a Society for Promoting a Spirit of Independence among the Poor. 12mo. 1812. 2d edition the same year.—The Gaol of the City of Bristol compared with what a Gaol ought to be. By a Citizen. 8vo. 1815.—A Letter to the Editor of Felix Farley's Bristol Journal, May 4, 1816, on the Advantages of the Panopticon Plan for the intended Prison.—The Reports of the Prudent Man's Friend Society, for the years 1813, 1814, 1815, &c.

**MORGAN, WILLIAM, of Bower-Ashton.**

Long-Ashton, a Poem, descriptive of the Local Scenery of that Village, and of St. Vincent's Rocks, the Hotwells, &c. 8vo. 1814.

**NOTT, JOHN, M.D. Member of the London College of Physick.**

Alonzo, or the Youthful Solitaire, a Tale. 4to. 1772.—Leonora, an Elegy. 4to. 1775.—Heroick Epistle from Mons. Vestris in England to Mad. Heinel in France. 4to. 1781.—Poems; consisting of Original Pieces, and Translations. 8vo. 1780.—Propertii Monobiblos, or that Book of Elegies entitled Cynthia, in English verse, with the Latin Text, and Notes. 8vo. 1782.—Select Odes from the Persian Poet Hafez, with the original Text and Notes. 4to. 1787.—A Chemical Dissertation on the Thermal Waters of Pisa, and on the neighbouring acidulous Spring of Asciano, &c. 8vo. 1793.—A Posologic Companion to the London Pharmacopœia. 12mo. 1793, 1794, and 1811.—Of the Hotwell Waters, near Bristol. 8vo. 1793, 1797, and 1805.—The Poems of Caius Valerius Catullus, in English verse, with the Latin Text, and Notes. 2 vols. 8vo. 1795.—The First Book of Titus Carus Lucretius on the Nature of Things, in English verse, with the Latin Text. 8vo. 1799.—The Lyrics of Horace; comprising his Odes, Epodes, and Secular Ode; in English verse, with the Latin Text. 2 vols. 8vo. 1803.—Sappho, after a Greek Romance.

8vo. 1803.—On the Influenza, as it prevailed in Bristol, and its vicinity. 8vo. 1803.—Petrarch translated; in a Selection of his Sonnets, and Odes. 8vo. 1808. [A Translation of the Italian Poems of Petrarch entire, is understood to have been completed by the same author.]—Select Poems, from the Hesperides of Robert Herrick, with Remarks. 8vo. 1810.—The Gull's Hornbook, by T. Decker: reprinted (with Notes) 4to. 1812. Dr. Nott has published other separate Poems, and some *spirited* Translations from certain modern Latin authors.

POPE, CHARLES, Controlling Surveyor of the Warehouses in Bristol, and late of the Custom House, London.

A Compendium of the Laws of Customs and Excise, relative to the Warehousing and Bonding System. Likewise, of the Statutes for the Importation, Exportation, and Warehousing of Tobacco and Snuff. With Indexes. To which is added, A List of the Warehousing Ports, distinguishing the several species of Goods allowed to be warehoused at each Port. The whole completed to the 5th January 1812.—A Practical Abridgment of the Laws of the Customs, relative to the Import, Export, and Coasting Trade, of Great-Britain and her Dependencies; including a Statement of the Duties, Drawbacks, and Bounties, directed to be paid and allowed. The whole interspersed with Orders in Council; and brought down to the 10th September 1813.—A Practical Abridgment of the Custom and Excise Laws, relative to the Import, Export, and Coasting Trade of Great Britain and her Dependencies; including Tables of the Duties, Drawbacks, Bounties, and Premiums. The whole interspersed with the Treaties with Foreign Powers, Regulations of Trading Companies, Proclamations, Orders in Council, Reports of Adjudged Cases, Opinions of Law-Officers, and numerous other matters. The Statutes brought down to the end of 56 Geo. III. and the other parts to November 1, 1816. Third Edition. In this work the two former ones are consolidated.

PRICHARD, JAMES COWLES, M.D. Physician to the Bristol Infirmary and St. Peter's Hospital.

Researches into the Physical History of Man. 8vo. 1813.—Observations on the older Floetz Strata of South-Britain, in the Annals of Philosophy for 1815.—Observations on the Geology of North-Wales, *ibid.*—On the Cosmogony of Moses, in the Philosophical Magazine for October 1815.—Further Observations on the same subject, in Answer to F. E—s, in the Philosophical Magazine for February, April, June, August, October 1816.—Cases of Epilepsy, with Observations on the Treatment of Nervous Disorders, in the Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal for October 1815.

**REES, JOHN FREDERICK.**

The Art and Mystery of a Cordwainer, or an Essay on Boot and Shoe-making. 12mo. 1813.

**RENOU, SARAH.**

Village Conversations, or the Vicar's Fire-Side. 12mo. vol. 1, 2, 1815; vol. 3, 1816.

**ROOTSEY, SAMUEL, F. L. S.**

An Attempt to Simplify the Notation of Music, together with that now in use, illustrated by Examples, both Sacred and Secular. 4to. 1811.—A General Dispensatory of Arrangement of the Pharmacopœias of London, Edinburgh, and Dublin, in which the Strength of various preparations is expressed by Pharmaceutical numbers; the different Synonyms of each Article, Doses, Qualities, Chemical numbers, &c. are likewise added; and to the whole are prefixed, some Observations upon the present State of Pharmacy. 12mo. 1815.

**ROSE, PHILIP, Printer.**

(In conjunction with J. Evans,) The Printer's Job Price-Book, &c. 1814.

**RYLAND, JOHN, D. D.**

*Sermons on Doctrinal Subjects:* 1. At Kettering. God's Experimental Probation of Intelligent Agents. 1780.—2. At Northampton. Christ manifested and Satan frustrated. 1781.—3. At Leicester. The Law not against the Promises. 1787.—4. At Chard Association. The certain Increase of Christ's Kingdom. 1794.—5. At Salisbury Association. The Dependence of the whole Law on the two great Commandments. 1798.—6. At Carter-Lane. The first Lye refuted. 1800.—7. The Partiality and Unscriptural Direction of Socinian zeal, in defence of the Carter-Lane Sermon. 1801.—8. At the Jew's Chapel. Eight Characteristics of the Messiah. 1810.—9. At Prescott-Street, Divine Revelation variously communicated. 1811.—10. At Portsea Association. The Harmony of the Divine Attributes, &c. 1811.—11. At Lyme Association. The Necessity of the Trumpet's giving a certain Sound. 1813.—12. At Narberth. The Messiah strangely despised, &c. 1814.—13. At Bath Association. The Efficacy of Divine Grace explained and defended. 1816. *On the Duties of Ministers and Churches:* 14. At Sheephead. Seasonable Hints to a destitute Church. 1783.—15. At Thorn. Paul's Charge to the Corinthians respecting their treatment of Timothy, applied to the Conduct of Churches toward their Pastors. 1787.—16. Three Farewell Sermons at Northampton. 1793.—17. At Worcester. At Mr. Belsher's Ordination. 1796.—18. At Bourton. At Mr. Coles's Ordination. 1801.—19. At Birmingham. At Mr. Morgan's Ordination.



1802.—20. At Devonshire-Square. Before the Managers and Students of Stepney Academy. 1812. *Funeral Sermons*: 21. For the Rev. W. Guy, of Sheephead. The Blessedness of the Dead who die in the Lord. 1783.—22. For the Rev. Joshua Symmonds, of Bedford. Christ the Source of the Believer's Consolation, &c. With an Account of the Church at Bedford. 1788.—23. For the Rev. Robert Hall, of Arnsby. Salvation Finished. With an account of the Church and their late Pastor. 1791.—24. For the Rev. Samuel Pearce, of Birmingham. 1799.—25. For the Rev. Benjamin Francis, of Horseley. 1799.—26. For the Rev. John Sharp, of the Pithay. The Duty of Christians in reference to their deceased Ministers. 1800.—27. For the Rev. Andrew Fuller, of Kettering. 1815.—28. A Candid Statement of the Reasons which induce the Baptists to differ in Opinion and Practice, from so many of their Christian Brethren. 1814.—29. The Work of Faith, the Labour of Love, and the Patience of Hope, illustrated in the Life and Death of the Rev. Andrew Fuller, late Secretary of the Baptist Missionary Society. 1816.—30. *Christianæ Militatæ Viaticum*. [Dr. Ryland is *not* the author of the "Statement, Address, and Remarks relative to a late Withdrawment, &c. 1805" attributed to him by the Editor of A Biographical Dictionary of Living Authors, published 1816.]

**SCHIMMELPENNINCK, MARY ANN.**

*Lancelot's Tour to Alet*, 2 vols. crown 8vo. Including an account of La Grande Chartreuse, the Monastery of La Trappe, and a Sketch of the celebrated institution of Port-Royal. 2d edit. 1816.—*History of the Demolition of Port-Royal des Champs*, crown 8vo. 1816. [This work is in truth a sequel to the former; but it was published with a distinct title, in order that the purchasers of the first edition of the former work might obtain the additional part distinctly from the rest of the work.]—Reply to the Misstatement of Facts in the Christian Observer, respecting the Tour to Alet; a stitched pamphlet of about 40 pages.—*Theory on the Classification of Beauty and Deformity*. 4to. 1815.

**SEYER, Rev. SAMUEL.**

*Vida's Game of Chess*, translated into English. 4to. 1778.—A Latin Grammar for the use of his own Pupils, which went through three or four editions.—A Treatise on the Syntax of the Latin Verb. 8vo. 1798.—*Principles of Christianity*. 12mo. 1796; and often reprinted.—*The Charters of Bristol*. 4to. 1812.

**SIBLEY, MANOAH.**

*Critical Essay on Jeremiah xxxiii.* 16. 8vo. 1777.—An Answer to the most important question Who is the Lord? three Sermons. 8vo. 1792.—Twelve Sermons preached at the New Jerusalem Temple,

in Redcross-street, near Cripplegate, London. 8vo. 1796.—*The Liturgy of the New Church*.—*The Call of the Jews*, two Sermons. 8vo. 1796.—*The Genuine Trial of Thomas Hardy for High Treason*, at the Old Bailey. 2 vols. 8vo. 1795.

**SOUTHEY, ROBERT, Esq. Poet-Laureat.**

*Joan of Arc*, an Epic Poem. 4to. 1796.—*Poems*. 8vo. 1797. 4th edit. 1809.—*Letters written during a short residence in Spain and Portugal*. 8vo. 1797.—*The Annual Anthology*, a Miscellaneous Collection of Poetry, of which he was the editor and principal writer. 2 vols. 8vo. 1799, 1800.—*Amadis de Gaul*, from the Spanish version. 4 vols. 12mo. 1803.—*The Works of Chatterton*. 3 vols. 8vo. 1803. Edited by Mr. Southey in conjunction with Mr. Cottle.—*Thalaba the Destroyer*, a Metrical Romance. 2 vols. 8vo. 1803. 2d edit. 1809.—*Metrical Tales and other Poems*. fc. 8vo. 1804.—*Madoc*, a Poem. 4to. 1805. 2d edit. 1809.—*Specimens of later English Poets*, with preliminary Notes. 3 vols. 8vo. 1807.—*Palmerin of England*, translated from the Portuguese. 4 vols. fc. 8vo. 1807.—*Letters from England*. 3 vols. 12mo. 1807; published under the fictitious name of Don Manuel Valasquez Espriella.—*The Remains of Henry Kirke White*, with an account of his Life. 2 vols. 8vo. 1807. several editions.—*The Chronicle of the Cid*, Rodrigo Diaz de Bivar, from the Spanish. 4to. 1808.—*The History of Brazil*, vol. I. 4to. 1810.—*The Curse of Kehama*, a Poem. 4to. 1811. 3d edit. 2 vols. 12mo. 1813.—*Omniana*. 2 vols. fc. 8vo. 1812.—*Life of Nelson*. 2 vols. small 8vo. 1813.—*Carmen Triumphale*. 4to. 1814.—*Odes to the Prince Regent, the Emperor of Russia, and the King of Prussia*. 4to. 1814.—*Roderick, the last of the Goths*, a Poem. 4to. 1814. 2d edition, 2 vols. 12mo. 1815.—*Poet's Pilgrimage to Waterloo*. 12mo. 1816.—*The Lay of the Laureate: Carmen Nuptiale*. 12mo. 1816.

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**LIST OF BOOKS PUBLISHED IN BRISTOL,**

*For the Quarter ending with September 1816.*

*Small Debts*. Andrewes's Abridgment of an Act of Parliament, which received the Royal Assent, 25th of June 1816, to establish a New Court of Requests, for the speedy and easy Recovery of Debts above Forty Shillings and under Fifteen Pounds, in Bristol, Clifton, Bedminster, &c. Small 8vo. 1s.

A copious Abstract of an Act for the more speedy and easy Recovery of Small Debts in the City and County of Bristol and the Liberties thereof, and in the several Parishes and Places therein mentioned, in the Counties of Gloucester and Somerset. Royal Assent, 25th June, 1816. 8vo. 1s.

On Persecution. A Discourse delivered in the Protestant Dissenting Chapel, Lewin's Mead, Bristol, June 16, 1816, in recommendation of a Subscription for the Relief of the Protestant Sufferers for Conscience-sake in the South of France; by John Prior Estlin, LL.D. To which are added, Extracts from the Report of the Persecution of the French Protestants, presented to the Committee of Dissenting Ministers of the three Denominations in and about the Cities of London and Westminster; by the Rev. Clement Perrot. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

An Excursion to the Source of the Wye. The second edition. By Mark Willett, Author of The History and Antiquities of Monmouthshire, The Astronomical Tide-Table, &c. 18mo. 2s.

An Ode addressed to the Duke of Wellington, upon the Victories which have been gained by the forces under his command. A New Edition, printed on the occasion of the Visit that his Grace paid to the City of Bristol, on Saturday, July 27, 1816.

The Loss of Righteous and Merciful Men lamented and improved: a Sermon occasioned by the Death of Richard Reynolds, Esq. With a brief Memoir of his Life. 8vo.

A Sketch of the Life of the late Richard Reynolds, of Bristol, the great Philanthropist, who died at Cheltenham, the 10th day of Sept. 1816. To which is added, the Requisition to the Mayor of Bristol, for founding a Commemoration-Society, and the Speeches delivered on the occasion, to honour the memory of this great man, who annually distributed £10,000 in alleviating the distresses of his fellow-creatures. Together with interesting Anecdotes, from his most intimate friends. 8vo.

The Speech of the Rev. W. Therp, at the Guildhall, in the City of Bristol, on Wednesday, Oct. 2, 1816, at the Commemoration-Society of Mr. Reynolds, a great Philanthropist: To which is added, A Memorandum of his Death, with a few original Anecdotes of his conduct in private life. 8vo.

## NOTICES RELATIVE TO LITERATURE AND THE ARTS.

Fifty copies of "the whole Order howe our Sovereigne Ladye Queen Elizabeth was receyved into the Citie of Bristow," and of the Poetical description of Queen Anne's Visit to Bristol, contained in the 2d and 3d Numbers of The Bristol Memorialist, have been worked off in Quarto, and will be shortly published, with some introductory remarks.

"Mr. Branwhite, of Queen-Square, being engaged in engraving a Portrait of that distinguished Philanthropist, Richard Reynolds Esq. now, to the sorrow of the inhabitants of this City, deceased; in order to give an opportunity to the affectionate friends of so good a man to procure early impressions from the plate, proposes to take Subscriptions for Proofs in the order subscribed for, at the following places—Messrs. Norton & Sons; Mr. Rees, High-Street. Size of the Plate, 14 inches by 10. Price to Subscribers only, Proofs, 5s."

Mr. Hobday has issued "Proposals for publishing by Subscription, an Engraving by the celebrated W. Sharp, Member of the Imperial and Royal Academy at Vienna, from the original Portrait painted by Mr. Hobday, of that distinguished Philanthropist, the late Richard Reynolds, Esq. now exhibiting at Mr. Hobday's Rooms, Small-Street, Bristol. Subscription for the Prints, One Guinea. Proofs, Two Guineas. The Prints will be delivered according to the order in which they are subscribed for."

No. IV. of THE BRISTOL MEMORIALIST will be embellished with the *original quarto plate* of "AN EXACT DELINEATION OF THE FAMOUS CITTIE OF BRISTOLL AND *suburbs thereof* Composed by a Scale and Ichnographically described By I. M. [Ia: Millers] 1671." The Editor of The Bristol Memorialist feels grateful for the liberality which entrusted this Plate to his care. Its impression will be interesting, as descriptive of the form of the City, with the whole of its walls and gates, shortly after the demolition of the Castle.

## Reprints.

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*The following poetical account of the visit, which ANNE, Queen of JAMES I. paid to this city, is copied from a MS. Register, in the possession of Charles Joseph Harford, Esq. communicated by the Rev. Samuel Seyer. The Register was written by William Adams, in the reign of CHARLES I. and is probably the most compleat of the many, which are in the possession of different persons in the City.*

1613. QUEENE Anne came to Bristoll,\* whose prince-like entertainment I will here shew as it was truly shewed & set fourth by one Robert Naile a prentice in Bristoll, who dedicated his booke to the Maior & Aldermen here.

IF auncient Records of renowne unto our eares declare  
what deeds by our forefathers time of old atchiued were  
If they for us such care have had, that their successors bee  
by writing of their former acts, that we the same might see;

Entertain- shall we to our suruivers then ourselues ungrateful  
ment of Q. prove,  
Anne. by not recording things which may succeeding ages  
moue.

In imitation of the like to get a glorious name,  
and to enrowle themsealves in bookes of neuer dying fame;  
The monuments so much renowned that mightie monarches rare,  
Priamids & Colossas great doo moulder downe & weare  
In tract of time; so that no forme nor fashion they retain  
whereby the passengers may say, here once they did remaine.  
But vertuous dedes, which by the muse preserued are for ay,  
shall still abide, when date of thes is passed cleane away.

\* Vide an account of the Queen's visit, in the Annals of Bristol, p. 191.

For vertues fame imortall is, & neuer shall it die,  
 though under grownd, consumed to dust a thousand yeares we lie.  
 Great Palæus son by Hectors death had neuer famous bene,  
 Had Homer graced him not with his immortalizing penne.  
 Shall I let slip in silence then, what these myne eies haue seene,  
 Bristolls renowned praise set forth in welcoming our Queene.

The grane & ancient councell first in gownes of scarlet dye,  
 Attended one each by a page, did ride triumphantlie.  
 With footclothes were their horses deckt, no cost they thought to  
 much,  
 For to expres their willing harts, their loue to her was such.  
 To Bristolls antient utmost bounds marcht on this gallant traine,  
 To meet her Grace, for whose aproach with ioy they did remaine.  
 Next after them the companies, each after their degree  
 with ioyfull harts marcht on to meet her grations maiestie.  
 Like as the dry & thirstie grownd by Phæbus burning dart  
 with extreame heat for long time vext, & pierced to the hart  
 with yawning throat, which gaping seemes the moistie cloudes to call,  
 that with their watry drops they would into her bosom fall;  
 thereby to coole her thirstie throat, & arme her breast so well,  
 that Phæbus stinging darts she might with moisture cold espell.  
 Euen so also both old & yong with harts & voice did crave  
 the wished presence of her grace in compleat ioy to have.  
 And last of all, tho' last not least, chiefe subiect of my verse  
 3 bands there were whose worthy praise my muse cannot rehearse.  
 The first in white & violet clad, the second blacke & white,  
 The third with white & scarlot was in martial order dight.  
 But lest that curious carping fooles objecting thus may say,  
 renowned vallour seldom lurkes, where is apparrell gay;  
 I answere them nay, this hath bene by flying fame extolled,  
 that Bristoll bands in all attempts have bene of corrage bold.  
 For as to please her princely sight, they spared not their goods,  
 like so for to protect her Grace, they will not spare their bloods.  
 The hardy pilot neuer is but in a storm describe,  
 the purest gowld not known from brasse, but when by tuchston tride.  
 Even so when stormes shall threaten wrack, & blustering billowes  
 beat  
 then shall apeare, & not till then, where is true vallours seat.  
 But hast, my muse, for too too long the time thou hast delaid,  
 to bad men more will not suffice, to good enough is said.

No sooner did her Graces traine aproch our Citties bownd,  
 and that her herald gan draw neare, with blast of trumpet sound

submissiue, prostrate on his knees the maior then fell downe,  
and the Recorder by his side, a man of great renowne;  
with grave aspect and perfect voice his silence then he brake,  
thes words unto her princely grace or not unlike he spake.  
' The rarest gemmes that mortall men to princes do impart,  
' renowned lady, true loue is, proceeding from the hart.  
' This is the gift that God requires, this is the perfect band  
' the seale that reunites the force and sinewes of our land.  
' This Bristolls gemme, set cleerly forth in enery subject true,  
' on whom your grace shall bend your fate, or daine to take a view.  
' Prostrates itself in lowly wise unto your graces sight,  
' to serue our grations king or queene with all our force & might.  
' Bristoll a city of renowne hath neuer traitor bene  
' to soveraigne rule or regall raigne ; or false to king or queene,  
' with thankfulness recordeth still full many a favour great  
' inioyd by famous kings and queenes, that ruled Englands seat.  
' But to your grations maiestie, as to our soveraigne sweet  
' for preservation of our Realme we render praises meet;  
' Our liberties by you preserved & many other thinges :  
' you are the fruitful root, from whence our hopeful branches  
    springs.  
' Ingrateful then shall we be thought, & justly be condemned  
' for pretermittin dutie bownd, unto your grace descended  
' from ancient Christian kinges, adorned with outward graces, blest  
' with inward princely virtues rare, which far surpas the rest :  
' with royall impes blest from aboue, to raigne & rule this land  
' so long we hope as sun and moone in firmament shall stand.  
' Yet this respect of princely guiftes could not our citty moue  
' for to inuite your maiestie ; was yet for want of love?  
' Far be it from their loyal harts ; nay rather did they feare  
' too mean for such a princely guest your entertainment here  
' Expected, should approve itselfe, unto their grife of minde,  
' when as your princely grace the same should insuficient finde.  
' But now with double bands of loue indebted to your grace,  
' we find ourselves most strictly bownd ; since that unto this place  
' Of your accord & princely loue you have aproched neare,  
' to make our Citty by this means more famous to appeare.  
' Most humble thanks I yeeld therefore, unto your maiestie  
' In name of all thes Cittizens, whose seruice till they die,  
' devoted is unto your grace as to their soveraigne good,  
' not fearing if occasion were to seale it with their bloud ;  
' requirng pardon of your grace for what amiss you finde,  
' imputing it not to neglect, but to the want of time.  
' Accepting our token small, a pledge of louing hartes,  
' who will continue subiects true, untill their liues depart :

' Treading the steps of princes great, as by recordes we finde  
 ' who neuer did respect so much the gift, as giuers minde.  
 ' This don, Bristoll, which to our ioy & great content hath bene  
 ' for euer more accompted still the Chamber of the Queene  
 ' of England, is & euer will, as yet hath bene tofore,  
 ' unto Queene An our gracious queene much bownd for euermore.  
 ' And I this Citties worthles mowth, which tasted hath full oft  
 ' your princely favours bountifull, on me bestowed for nought  
 ' of worthines of me you fownd, for which I will intreate  
 ' for you & all your royall traine, unto the mercy seate  
 ' of God, that he may bless you still, & send you long to raigne  
 ' unto his glory & our good, the truth for to maintaine.

The graue Recorder having then concluded this his speach,  
 The Maior he his present gaue, & did her grace beseech  
 for to accept in good part, as pledge of theire good will,  
 which to her soveraigne maiestie they would continue still.  
 A ritch embrodered purse it was, most sumptuous to behold  
 in owtward shew, the inside was cramd full of massy gold.  
 In grations wise the queene receaued the present he her gaue,  
 & rendred thancks, more thanks then they of her could wish or  
 crave.

And lastly all the magistrates in order passing by,  
 with reuerence did, (as dutie bownd) salute her maiestie.  
 When she had passed thus along unto the cittie gate  
 attended one by great and small and many a noble state,  
 There first her eies beheld what erst her hart could not conceive  
 Through suddaine admiration rapt, scarce cold shee credit give  
 unto her sight; for since shee first set foot on English grownd  
 such braue corragious hardy men at once shee never fownd.  
 Admiring at this sodaine sight, shee views thes martiall bands  
 how each in his assigned place in order firmly stands;  
 on either side of Bristoll streats firme toynd like a wall,  
 to guard her grace unto the court, lest out might her befall,  
 through rashnes of the multitude, which might her grace annoy,  
 by pressing on for to behold theire lone, theire life, theire ioy.  
 First stood a rank of hardy pikes much like a thorny wood,  
 next after them the nimble shot in order ready stood.  
 Here waves the ensignes in the winde, there stands the fife & drum,  
 attending when her maiestie would through their squadrons com.  
 All to their captaines collours were with scarfes & feathers bright,  
 adorn'd, not wanting ought was fit to please her princely sight.  
 Each man for martiall discipline doth a comaunder seeme,  
 As though in warres from tender years they exercised had bene  
 Like some great princes, who intends to purchase jewels rare,  
 Which by some forraigne jeweller to her presented are:



first through his caskett doth shee looke, with curious serching eye,  
where shee may to her harts content some pretious Jem descry.  
The first she setts her hand uppon seemes glorious in her sight,  
a second doth more better please her curious appetite:  
The third anon shee doth behold, which doth the rest excell,  
so that each later choise doth seeme to former to refell;  
That quite confounded in her minde, she knows not which to chuse,  
but still she thincks shee takes the worst, & doth the best refuse.  
Euen so our gracious soveraigne queene, as through the strets she  
past,

each seuerall object pleased her well whereon her eie shee cast.  
But as amidst this armed troopes shee passing forward went,  
Each martialist unto her view did seeme most excellent.  
so that protesting thus shee did unto her nobles say,  
Braue Bristoll men from all the land hath borne the prize away.  
For this, theire famous enterprize theire credit I will raise,  
renowned fame shall spred theire name, & glory sound theire praise.  
No thundring shot, noe ratling drums throughout the strets were  
herd,

whiles that her grace to courtwad went most strictly were obserued  
the proclamation former made, wherein did plaine appeare,  
the reuerend counsellis providence, the souldiers loue & feare.  
But when she was conducted salfe with all her noble traine  
unto her royall court, whereas ioy shee did remaine;  
and in her presence chamber placed, there for to take a view  
of all the royall pastimes made by this brave martiall crew;

She lay in Sr who marched along on Bristoll's key, with ensignes  
John Yong his braue displaid,  
house.

and opposite against the court each in order staid,  
expecting when by sownd of drum they should comaunded be  
for to discharge theire rattling shot before her maiestie.  
Thus redy ranged stood thes bandes, expecting nought but time,  
that temporizing space I meane, wherewith we must refine  
our owtward acts and all our deeds, whereby we shal be tride  
as perfect gold is in the fire, seaven times purified.

Had Hannibal of Carthage knowne, what triumph great he lost,  
by times neglect, when he had slaine the mighty Romane hoast,  
If he forthwith had marcht to Rome with his victorious bands,  
Romes loftie pride no doubt had stoopt to his unconquered hands:  
But when prevented by report, he came too late to speed,  
an answere fit he then receaued for this his shameful dede.  
O Haniball, full well thou knowest a victory to get,  
but how to use it once obtained, thou hast not learned yet.  
Musicke with time as natue twinnes aford sweet harmony  
Arious harpe (time not obserued) resownds harsh melody.

Therefore I say attend on time, while time attends on thee,  
for time once lost for gold or game cannot attained bee.  
But when at leangth by tokens made was time convenient fownd,  
two thundring peales of shott were made, which seemed to shake  
the grownd.

And next for halfe an howre space the roaring cannons cry  
with fiery smoke did seeme to choke & quench bright Phœbus eye.  
The airy regions were inflamed, as if that Phaeton  
(As poets faine) had ruled againe the chariot of the sonne.  
But when the cannons were dischargd, & that the skies were cleere,  
a ioyfull shoot by thowsands made, which thither did repaire  
In token of contented ioy resownding in the aire,  
the belles most ioyfully did ring with musicks symphony,  
and still thes words, God saue our queene reeceed in the skie  
with horrid noise, that flying fowles amazed felP to grownd,  
through great astonishment & feare of this theire thundring sownd.  
Much more should we doo for our queene inflamed with ardent loue,  
of her attractive vertues rare proceeding from aboue,  
and for King James our Soveraigne's sake, whom God preserve and  
keepe

from all detested treacheries both waking and asleepe.  
The souldiers hauing thus with ioy this first daies trauell done  
which did delight her graces sight and all that lookt thereon,  
retorned backe before the court, each band in good array,  
with thundring shott theire leave they tooke and homwards marchd  
away.

Thus did her graces court excell with great renowne and fame,  
where thowsands for to see her grace to Bristoll flocking came;  
Saterday. whereas her grations maiestie theire kindnes to requit,  
in open view herself did shew to all the people's sight.  
It were too long for to rehearse the braue pastime and sport,  
which by the Cittizens were made for to delight her Court  
Theire loue by profered seruice shewn to guard her maiestie  
But mine intent is to conlude each thing with brevity.

No sooner had swift Phœbus steeds began theire course to runne,  
shining with most resplendent rays uppon our Horriзон;  
Sonday. But that each soldier did prepare to guard her maiestie  
unto the temple of the Lord with great solemnity:  
not clad in armes, as erst they were, with thundring shot that roard,  
but with good harts to sanctifie the Sabaoth of the Lord;  
who hath sixe daies allotted us to purchase worldly wealth,  
the seventh alone he hath reserud for goodnes of our health:  
that wee this day might praise his name & rest ourselves from sin,  
as God did rest, when he had made the world, and all therein.

Quite from the court unto the church, this worthy guard was seene,  
in ranks close standing one by one to saife conduct the queene.  
But when the maior graue and wise in most triumphant sort,  
with all the reuerend counsell came on foot unto the court,  
In seemly wise attired all with gownes of scarlet die  
for to attend unto the church her gracious maiestie.

Who mownted like faire Cynthia bright into her sumptuous coach  
drawn by 4 milk white coursers braue; and next her did approach  
the Ladies on their trampling steeds, like faire Dianus traine  
hunting in the Arcadian woods, (as doo the poets faine).

The reuerend Senats two and two all marching on a row,  
foremost of all in their degrees unto the church did goe.

Lastly on foot before her grace with all her noble traine  
of lords and knights into the church the worthy maior came.

The queene then set in chaire of state with all the residue,  
in their degrees, the maior and sherifes and the nobility.

Where learned doctor Robson did a godly sermon frame,  
in setting forth Gods mighty works and lauding of his name.

Which sermon being finished, shee back returned to court,  
guarded along from church againe in most triumphant sort.

The reuerend maior and the sherifes, their love for to expres,  
did feast with most delitious cheere and dainties numberlesse  
her noble traine; who did admire, as the earth aire and sea  
with all their dainties had conspired Bristoll to dignifie.

Whose true affection to her prince and peerlesse progeny,  
doth rest unparagond, as yet, unto posterity.

By good advice therefore it was provided, that her grace  
with all her traine might not dislike their tarying in this place.

For every day she sojourned here in most triumphant sort,  
a seuerall pastime was ordaind for to delight her court.

And as at her first entring here shee did with ioy behold  
a martiall troope of warlike men of corrage stowt and bowld;  
Like so for Mondays pastime was prepared for her sight,

betwixt two gallies and a ship a bloudy water fight.

Munday.

But yet awhile I must looke backe, er farther I  
proceed

lest that my muse should taxed be for too too hastie speed.

This water fight by fame diuulged full many thowsands drew,  
both far and neere for to behold, and take a perfect view,  
of Turkes and Turkish gallies both, described in liuely wise  
by worthy Brutes who oft haue seene their habit forme & guise.  
Nay many a Christian marchantman haue too too often knowne  
though by constraint to Christ his flock their loue and kindnes  
showne.

When Amphitrites flowing waues began to fill their bankes,  
full fowrtie thowsand eies at least expected when our rauks

from courtward would conduct the queene unto the riners side  
 for to behold by worthy Brutes theire water combat tride.  
 Who came accompanied at leangth with all her noble court;  
 the maior with the counsell rode to shew her grace this sport.  
 One of the bands in warlike wise marching triumphantly  
 guarded unto the water side her grations maiestie:  
 the other two on either side were of the riner placed,  
 where thundring shot resounding shrill this famous triumph graced.  
 When placed in her royall tent, bedect with floras pride,  
 shee did attend to see the end of this braue combat tride.  
 Foremost of all an English ship came stemming with the tide,  
 and right before her graces tent at anchor did shee ride.  
 Her collours were the blondy crosse to Brittaines foes well knowne,  
 a worthy captaine was her guide, whose skilfull art was showne.  
 Her soldiers braue resolved harts no danger could impaire;  
 her flaggs & loftie pendants seemd to beautifie the aire.  
 But while at anchor there they lay, they gan descry from far  
 two Turkish gallies well prepar'd, most mightie men of war.  
 They saw how close they plied their oares to board them if they  
 can,

then euery mate begins to stir minding to play the man.  
 Each one betake him to his armes, to entertaine this gwest,  
 in emulation which of them should guard his quarter best.  
 Som runneth here, some runneth there all wants for to supply,  
 as bonny bees in somer time, when Phœbus gins to fry.  
 Their fights hung out, their musquet shot & murderers each one  
 were ready primd, expecting nought but when the Turks wold  
 come.

Whose moony standerds at the last they plainly gan descry,  
 full well prouided both for armes & for artillery.  
 Their admirall had all his men apared in blew,  
 the other red, so neere they did resemble Turks in hew:  
 With targs & semitars, so that had sharpe eyed Lincius seene  
 he wold haue iudged that thes men Turks naturall had bene.  
 But when by swiftnes of their oares they did aproch them nigh,  
 amaine amaine your topsailes strike these fained turks did cry.  
 Oh hoy, so hoy, from whence your ship, of England, whither bownd;  
 for Bristoll port; what will you yeeld, or else sinke & be drownd.  
 We'll fight it to the utmost man the Christians did reply,  
 wee had much rather loose our liues, then loose our libertie.  
 Then did the fifes & drums begin deaths fierce alarum sownd,  
 the thundring shot with horrid noise did all things else confownd.  
 But when with musquet shot they had on each part don their best,  
 their sharpe edged semitars they drew, for to perform the rest.  
 At once both gallies fell aboard, a turkish stratagem,  
 seeking by numbers to oppresse our neuer daunted men.

Who with like corage did sustaine the fierce barbarian force,  
confronting them with their bright swords: who without all remorse  
prest one with might & main: So that to the beholders eye  
each gainst their opposite did shew their utmost cruelty.  
Like as the waters whose swift course is stopped by a bay,  
which tho not long, it for awhile, theire fury doth delay;  
till revniting of their force they cast it to the grownd,  
so that no mention of the same remaineth to be fownd;  
Even so thes turkes were for a while repulsed with disgrace  
by Christians, till their number faild for to supply each place  
Whereas the Turks on all parts did their victory begin,  
though not by vallour yet by force their chiefest hope to win.

	On either part no slacknes fownd, but each man firmly stood
	that Amphitrites silver waves were staine with
	crimson blood.
6 bladders of	
blood powred	This fight so bravely was maintaine that winged
out of the	victory
scubber holes.	now on the Christians, now on Turks did looke
	triumphantly.

The bands which by the riuer stood on each did their best,  
with thundring shot to aid their friends, by numbers thus oprest.  
Meanwhile the turks with high applause their victory pursu'd,  
longing to see their turkish blades with christian blood embru'd.  
But trust who list (untill deceav'd) fortunes unconstant chauce,  
which mightie monarches casteth downe, & meaner doth aduance:  
when greatest hope of good successe, when health and wealth is  
highest,

then wofull wracke, disease and want with grief aprocheth nyest.  
For whiles upon these Turks attempts shee sweetly seemd to smile,  
bending her browes she turnes her face, intending greatest guile:  
The Xtians well perceaving that their forces nought availd,  
to dawnt thes prowd usurping Turks, which fiercely them assaild:  
with fayned feare retirying back, they chast them cleane away,  
by fiery force deprived of this their misconceiv'd pray.  
Like as the greedy rauening wolfe with pinching hunger prest  
leaving the woods through hills and dales, disdayning quiet rest,  
the harmles focke of tender lambes the obiect of his minde,  
he fearlesse rangeth up and downe not ceasing till he finde.  
Where ready prest to seize upon his long desired pray,  
and satisfie his greedy lust impatient of delay.  
Even so thes Turks provokt by thirst of honnour and renowne,  
striving for to adorn their heds with a victorious crowne,  
whose laurell branches (fames desert) are not by cowards gaind  
but by true noble valliant harts with sweaty browes obtaind.

When that they thought all danger past which might themselves  
 oppose  
 to their designs, then were they made a spoile unto their foes.  
 For oftentimes when we glory most in sunshine of delights,  
 then winter stormes our ioyfull course with sharpe afflictions bites.  
 Some of thes Turkes incensd with rage, not fearing this mischaunce,  
 were mownted up into the shrowds their prowes to aduance.  
 When thirsting for to win renowne with all their force and might,  
 against the fury of their foes maintaine an eager fight.  
 But when their fortune once declined, the Christians they forsooke,  
 leaping into the brinish waves, and so their gallies tooke.  
 But these drops that could their heat quench not the burning fire  
 of fierce revenge for their disgrace, but more inflamed their ire  
 & wrathful rage: remembring that how much more hard the paine,  
 so much more excellent shal be the triumph they obtaine.  
 Thus armd with hope (for hope is swift & flies with swallows wings,  
 of mighty monarchs it makes Gods, and meaner creatures kings)  
 the seaventh time they did attempt although unto their cost,  
 to reobtaine from christians lands their former honnour lost.  
 Then might you see the fiery balls like comets blazing bright,  
 the dusky smoke of powdred shott, which dimd & dazd their sight.  
 The moony targe aduanced on high from harme to guard their heads,  
 The christians valloar in defence which nought their fury dreads.  
 The fierce aspect on either part sufficient to afright  
 and terrifie great mars himself, the dauntlesse god of might.  
 For to conclude they came aboard, where entertain'd they were  
 by these brave Brutes with martiall stroakes untill the former snare  
 once more had disposest their hopes the victory to winne  
 constraining them (to get aboard their gallies) backe to swim.  
 Amidst this fight one of thes Turkes thirsting to get renowne,  
 ere that the Christians him descride had tooke their collears downe:  
 wherewith unto the bowsper got, he leapt in the mayne,  
 and tooke his gally with triumph of this his glorious gaine.  
 The valliant hart which eare halth felt the utmost force & might,  
 of envious fortune, corrage takes and thrives in her despiht.  
 that by his resolution bowld he doth abate her ire,  
 which sought to worke his overthrow, by famine sword & fire  
 Euen so the Christians having once repuls'd this furious foe  
 Whose first assault might seeme to threat their wrack & deadly woe:  
 Their valiant harts were more inflamed by turks disgraceful toill,  
 hoping their trophies for to raise by those barbarian spoile:  
 who 4 times twice did board their ship with loftie showts & cries  
 and 4 times twice they were repulsd from this their wilful prise:  
 so that through feare discouraged they tooke themselves to flight,  
 and left some of their braue consorts by Christians took in flight.

Which captives brought before her grace, on bended knees did  
craue.

for mercy; which her Maiesty with pardon freely gaue.

Lo here behold by this triumph, as in a mirror plaine,  
How mightie Ioue against all foes our quarrell doth maintaine;  
confounding all their privy plots and close conspiracies,  
who for to undermyne our state against us doo devise.

Their vaine attempts and bowndles thoughts returns to their decay  
entrapped in the self same snare, they did for others lay.

For God which bounds the raging seas hath bounded their desire,  
and turns to smoake their proud attempts, whereby their thoughts  
aspire.

This brave exploit thus finished, the queene with all her traine  
attending on her princely Grace, to Court returned againe.

Here at court we gaue 3 volleys of shot at our parting.	Where like Neptunians captive like thes Turks she saw return with lintstock, match, targs, oares in hand, in solemn march to mourne. Which being acted to the life so much her grace contents, as new varieties have force, mixt with strange complements.
---	--

By this time Phœbus gan to hide his chariot in the west  
and each thing liuing tooke themselves unto their wonted rest.  
But when Philomell once began her sugred notes to sing,  
at faire Anroras first aproach, which pleasant comfort bring.  
By chasing hence the darksom night, with her deluding dreams,  
and bringing in the ioyful light by Sols all searching beames:  
When euery man with ioyful hart his sleepy bed forsakes  
and to his daily labour eke himselfe againe betakes.

Tuesday.	The utmost date expired was upon this present day, of our most gracious Queenes abode in Bristoll for to stay.
----------	--

Wherefore the reuerend councill came unto her princely court,  
for to attend her maiesty prepared in seemely sort.

Whereas our Queene most gratusly vouchsafed to thank ym all  
both maior sherifes and aldermen, who on their knees did fall,  
and humbly kist her royall hand, such favor did she shew,  
and loue for loue, which to her grace in datie they did ow  
and furthermore for to expresse her loue to loyall harts,  
and bountie by rewarding all according to deserts,  
a ring with diamonds beset most gratusly shee sent,  
unto the maior as a pledge of her most kinde intent.

In ought shee could for Bristolls good in rightful cause obtaine,  
 by suit preferd unto king James our grations soveraigne.  
 Such tender loue hath now possess her graces princely breast,  
 that shee for Bristolls weale would be for ever ready prest.  
 For as the fixed starres moue not within the firmament,  
 so lone by virtuous deeds obtained is always permanent.  
 In solemn wise her farewell tooke through Bristoll streets shee past,  
 where (as at her first entrance here) a worthy guard was plast;  
 the maior with the conncell graue before her grace did ride  
 her courtly guard of worthy peeres, attended by her side:  
 The streats on either side were prest with numbers infinite,  
 who in her grations countenance had fixed their delight.  
 Whose ioyfull harts expressed were, when they beheld her face,  
 and with lowd voices did cry out, the lord preserue your Grace.  
 Thus rode they with her grace as far, as Bristolls bounds extend,  
 where this their ioyful iourney was compell'd to take an end.  
 In humble wise the maior then his loftie steed forsoke  
 and of her on bended knees prostrate his farewell tooke.  
 And all the rest her seruants true did seeme to change their cheare  
 and mourne her absence as the chield that looseth parents deare.  
 The martiall bands in number three, by three braue peales of shott,  
 exprest their loue, that cursed hate might not their honour blot.

Thus have you heard impartially presented to your view,  
 a pattern of most loyall harts unto their soveraigne true:  
 Who not alone in harts but hands haue manifested plaine,  
 although that vertues neuer escapes thro' envy free from blame;  
 Therefore let envy fret & fume & spit her poisoned bane,  
 for vertuous deeds shall still enjoy a neuer dying fame.  
 finis.

### Concerning the Author Ro: Naile.

It is good to keepe aliuie what would be dead,  
 Therefore hee hits the naile not on the head.  
 But yet he hath done the office of a naile,  
 To fixe that fast, which otherwise would faile.  
 As now proues true, his name matching his fate,  
 In nailing fame on eternities firme gate.



THE  
**BRISTOL MEMORIALIST.**

1823.

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**General Communications.**

---

**GRACE AT MEAT.**

— ipsos  
Inscripsère Deos sceleri.

OVID. MET. xv. 127.

*To the Editor of the Bristol Memorialist.*

MR. EDITOR,

IN the "London Magazine" there is an article respecting Grace at Meat; distinguished by that richness of illustration and peculiarity of humorous pathos, which justify the conclusion that the writer has studied, *con amore*, the Anatomy of Melancholy of the quaint, erudite, and inventive Burton. The shrewd artlessness, the pungent simplicity of this essayist, is not a little discouraging to any one who should venture to follow in the same track of observation; and I therefore set out with disclaiming all attempts at imitation.

The writer's religious taste is offended at the custom of pronouncing a blessing on the meat without attention to place or circumstance. For instance, he thinks what is called *Grace*, (by which is meant originally an action

of *thanks*, though it is frequently converted into an invocation of *favor*) comports well with the frugal table and innocuous viands of children. His feelings recoil only from this brief religious service at civic meetings, aldermanic banquets, or entertainments of deliberate and fore-intentioned conviviality, where the mysteries of gastronomy are celebrated and the palate tickled

' With dishes piled and meats of noblest sort  
And savour ; beasts of chase or fowl of game  
In pastry built or from the spit or boil'd  
\* Gris-amber-steam'd.'

It was to this effect, though not in the same words as far as I can charge my memory, (for I have not the paper before me,) that the London writer recorded his protest against what purports to be a religious ceremony, but what, if it be really such, and not an empty form, the remnant of the same superstition which blessed door-sills from witches, and imparted a magical holiness to fair water, must have often struck those, who have given the thing a moment's reflection, as out of season and out of taste. I am perfectly aware that the omission of this custom would subject a man to the imputation of heathenism: it would be said that he "crams, and blasphemes his feeder;" negatively at least: and any objection to the practice is calculated to excite prejudices, not of the most gentle kind, against the objector.

\* Thus in *Albumazar*, a comedy acted at Cambridge, 1615. "Boxes of white comfits, marchpanes," &c.; and to crown the banquet, "some dozen ounces of ambaz-griss as grey as can be got:" and in *Mannion's Antiquary*, 1641, "a fat nightingale seasoned with pepper and ambergrease."—*REED'S OLD PLAYS*, vol. x. p. 78. where see the note.—*Warton on Comus*.

People (independent of the very lively displeasure which they are apt to feel at having any thing questioned, be it what it may, which has the sanction of established custom,) are not very ready to give up what puts them on easy terms with themselves, and gives them, at a cheap rate, the right to consider themselves as mightily decent pious persons. Still I must persist to think that prayer is an unsuitable prologue to crimped cod, and that a benediction is ill bestowed on a sitting of two bottles per man assisted with devilled gizzards. It is useless to urge that a feast ought to be temperate; that a man, if he abuses, may decline the roasted pig, and dine on the currant sauce; that he need not provide a store of dinner-pills in his waistcoat pocket, or create, by the liberality of his potations, the necessity of being carried home on a shutter. The reply is that things in general are not so. It may most commonly be asked

‘Is this a banquet? this a genial room?’

No—’tis a temple, and a hecatomb.’

and on these occasions we have the sentiment reduced to practice,

‘The bottle’s the sun of our table,  
Its beams are rosy wine.’

But hitherto, Mr. Editor, I have done no more than follow in the wake of the London Essayist: I am now about to steer by my own chart. My quarrel is less with the Grace in itself, than with a particular modification of its form, adopted generally, I believe, by those of the clergy who are considered as possessors of distinguished sanctity. This form of words, sir, I must honestly confess, produces on me an effect not particu-

lary favourable to a hearty appetite; that of making my flesh creep upon my bones. What the invocation "bless all these *good creatures* to thy service" may peradventure mean, or whether it be nothing more than a priggish version of the proper and rational wish, that the good things given for our refreshment may be used and not abused, I shall not stay to discuss: I only take leave to ask with deep humility, and at the risk of being charged with worldly irreverence and want of piety, why I am to be reminded that the viands set before me were lately *bona fide* LIVING CREATURES? I shall be told, perhaps, that substances are creatures, inasmuch as they were created; but this is evading the question; at least nothing short of an article of faith, enforced by an act of parliament, would convince me that the Grace thus solemnly and pathetically pronounced had respect only to the salt and parsneps. The *lamb*, sir, the *green goose*, and the *spring chicken*, come in for their share in the designation of *good creatures*: at the moment of my intended regale on *meats*, I am suddenly reminded that I am about to chew the flesh of four-footed beasts and winged fowls: and instead of complacently dwelling on mint or gooseberry-sauce, my imagination is forcibly detained on the butcher's blue apron, or the horny unrelenting twisting fingers of the farmer's wife. So far, sir, from this meriting to be regarded as a pious formula, I must maintain that it is a mere piece of cold inhuman hypocritical cant; and that, as a direct outrage on the feelings of every well constituted mind, it violates one of the first laws of civilized society, and is thus a flagrant breach of that religious duty of which it personates the performance.

Consider, Mr. Editor, what pains have been taken by

the framers of custom in language to disguise the revolting fact of our 'devouring' what *have* been living beings! It is true, we help each other to *fish*; and we reciprocate invitations to the 'appétite over *lamb*, and *duck*, and *pig*: but observe, sir, nobody thinks at the moment of a fish, or a lamb; these names stand for the species; they are abstractions, in which the individual is sunk; we consider them not as *creatures*, but as *vizands*: and thus again we have a variety of ingenious aliases, under which the animal disappears altogether: we are not disturbed by the association of *beef* chewing the cud, *mutton* bleating, or *veal* sucking its mother: we prepare to avail ourselves of the licence extended to Noah without a single twinge of the conscience, till a hush of expectation takes place; the pastor bends devoutly over the table; when instead of blessing the *meat*, he dispenses his benediction on the *living animals*; and piously consigns them, with their lacerated fibres, panting and bleeding in our mind's eye, to our dissecting knives and polyphemish jaws! With all my respect for the office and personal character of the minister, I am irresistibly reminded of the somewhat uncivil term applied by Dryden to a heathen priest, of "holy butcher:" and I never can hear the words "good creatures" in this gastronomic connexion, without calling up to my recollection the lines of Ovid, Met. xv. 462, with which I beg to conclude this humble remonstrance.

'Let us not gorge on Thyestean food:

How is the wretch prepared for human blood!"

Who gorges the soft neck of the youngling steer,

And to his lowings shuts his stony ear:

The child-like-screaming kid's warm life can shed,

Or feed upon the bird that from his hand had fed.

NUMA.

## ORIGINAL LETTERS OF SIR WILLIAM JONES.

## VII.—A FRAGMENT.

DEAR PRITCHARD,

Bangalore,  
1 Oct. 1764.

WRITING is an effort to me, as I cannot sit up; yet I will write to you. Few events could have given me more pleasure than your arrival. We looked for you in every ship that came this season.—I have been confined to my couch above three months by a succession of fevers: they had no sooner abated than an obstinate flux attacked me, which has reduced me to a bad state of leanness and weakness. I cannot completely dress myself, and could almost as easily fly as walk. I think, however, that I am regaining a little strength; but till my health is established, it would be madness to return to Calcutta; nor indeed would my physicians suffer me. I propose therefore to proceed as far as Benares, but hope and intend to be in Calcutta by new-years day, or at farthest early in January. Although I have many things of consequence to say to you, which I have neither time nor strength to write, yet I would by no means advise your coming to me, since your ignorance of the country-language and manners would expose you, as it did Mr. Zoffany, to a thousand distresses on the way. Your letters will ever be agreeable to me; but for the reasons before given, write nothing that requires an answer. Take possession, for your present abode, of my study and dressing-room, and you may use the judges' room, which joins them, except for a few hours a day during term. Pray take care of the papers in my table-drawer, &c. which are

valuable to me. You will find the key, by a blue ribbon being tied to it, of my desk in the court-room on the bench: open it and air the books. Gabriel Gregory, my tipstaff, will assist you greatly in many little matters: his place was beneath you; but I have procured you another which Mr. Keir holds for you: it requires attendance and easy business from eight to ten in the evening three times a week; but my clerkship is almost a sinecure: both together are about five hundred pounds a year. Conduct yourself with prudence, and I will get you better things; but I am only one, and the junior, of the bench. Your capital object must be to obtain, by respectful attentions, the good will and protection of Mr Justice Hyde: he is one of the best men living; but wisely keeps up forms and preserves his dignity. With him, above all, and the other judges for your patrons, you will probably get some place in the court, for which you may be qualified. You had better attend Mr. Hyde at Mr. Martin's house for a fortnight or three weeks, before Keir resigns the place to you. Cultivate the acquaintance of Martin and Keir, and desire them to instruct you in the duty of your office. I have power to make you an attorney, in which character, with industry and a little good luck, you might make a moderate fortune; but I cannot reconcile it to my conscience, unless you will be at the pains to qualify yourself for the course of business. I wish you to attend some honest attorney's office, and to be constantly in court, observing all that passes,\*

\* The remainder of this Letter cannot be found. Ed.

## VIII.

MY DEAR PRITCHARD,

Buenos Aires,  
20 Dec. 1784.

I HAVE begun on the wrong page, but will not alter my course. This place affords so many amusements and occupations, that my letter must be very dry and concise: I will write only to the point, contenting myself with saying that I am still recovering, not recovered, (my knees and ankles being scarce able to support me) from my cruel illness, which has quite shattered my good constitution, and with hoping that you and your wife are well! I wish you both all possible happiness; but do not expect too much in this world or this country.

The chief thing for you to consider at present is how to provide yourself with a lodging, as I shall want my chambers ready for my reception, the first week in February: if Mrs P. has not lain in, for heaven's sake take care that it be not at the Court-house; for, till I can hire a villa to my mind, I shall have no other place to put my head in. Pray desire Mr Jackson to let my servants prepare the room I lent him, by the first or second of February. Could not you live with Mr. Wells or any other acquaintance? Could you not find a family, with whom you might board and lodge? Or could you not join with some *frugal* countryman in taking a cheap house between you? Cultivate the friendship of Martin: if he is a bachelor, why should you not agree to live together? But do not *claim* apartments as your *right*. Keep your *eye* on his place; but let your *mouth* be shut. He *may be promoted* to some post, for which you are not qualified: Peat *may* not come back, and I *may* have interest enough



with my brothers to procure the chief clerkship for you; but this will depend chiefly on the opinion Mr Hyde and Sir R. C. shall entertain of you. Try to be popular among the attorneys and officers of the Court: they will envy, and of course hate and injure you (should I be as able as I am willing to push you forward) unless you gain their good will. I very much approve of your conditional admission as an attorney, and of your whole letter dated 16 Nov.—Your fortune will now depend much on yourself; for, if you qualify yourself (and you may, if you please), there is no knowing what advantage you may acquire. Always remember, that what I say to you is confidential; so keep your countenance open and your lips close. We leave this place on the evening of the 24<sup>th</sup>; and shall stop very little in our way; so, pray, set people to scrub, wash, &c. all my apartments. I have taken measures about the carriage. Mr. Smoyle mentions you in his letters: I long to know, whether he is sheriff; if so, he will be able and, I believe, willing to assist you with some of his rooms. I have written to Mr. Moresby about the wines, &c. enclosing the pursuer's bond, in which, I think, he obliges himself to deliver me the goods free from all charges HERE; but the bond will speak for itself.—I hope Mr. Sloper will send nothing more; but your conduct was perfectly right. I know nothing of Bourne's relations: his things must be disposed of some how, lest they be spoiled, and you will account with his kinsmen, if you can find them.

Adieu—I am affect<sup>ly</sup> yours, W. JONES.

Pray do not suppose me capable of imagining, that you could afford to hire a whole house at Calcutta: you might as well think of flying. I cannot afford it myself

living, as I do, upon *half my salary*. But you might make some arrangement, either jointly with an acquaintance or two in your own situation, or in some *European* family. It is impossible for me to accommodate you as a married man.

## IX.

DEAR PRITCHARD,

I SEND your appointment from the expiration of Mr. Meresby's year, and would advise you to call for your Salary upon *Sukmay Roy*, the Court-Baman, who speaks English. I write in great haste, and am affect<sup>y</sup> Y<sup>n</sup>

W. JONES.\*

I have dated it on the 14<sup>th</sup>, which will entitle you to the whole month of October.

\* Indorsed, March, 1785.

## X.

Thursd. Even<sup>g</sup>.

I thank you, my dear Pritchard, for your attention. To-morrow I will call Ramee Raur, &c. and am resolved to see justice done.

Say little or nothing on this head to any but me ; who am, and ever will be,

Your affect<sup>d</sup>

W. JONES.

\* Indorsed, July, 1785. This letter, probably, relates to the same affair as that to J. Macpherson, Esq. in Lord Teignmouth's *Life of Sir W. Jones*, p. 262, 4to. edit. Ed.

XI.

MY DEAR PRITCHARD,

Crishn-nagar.  
Frid. Morn.\*

MANY thanks—I rejoice that you are better. I too find the benefit of the air, and lament, as much as you can do, that I must return to Jehennemabad in a month. The villany of the Brahmen lawyers makes it necessary for me to learn Sanscrit, which is as difficult as Greek, and my school-master is now with me or I would write more. I am Mr. Redfearne's guest or would (after the Indian fashion) send you provisions for the water; but I send some hock, two bottles which is very pure and refreshing. Why do you not mention the health of Mrs. P. and little P.—Adieu! believe me ever, with great regard, your assured friend,

W. JONES.

\* Indorsed, Latter end of Sept. 1785.

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XII.

DEAR PRITCHARD,

20 Sept. 1785.  
Crishn-nagar.

FEW words, in business, are best. Inquire what salary Mr. Mac Veagh had as *Keeper of the Records*, and what he had to do: the salary you will see in my book, in my study, which I once lent you to copy the rules. *If you should like the place*, take the inclosed to Mr. Hyde; if not, burn it. The Mastership in Chancery you are not yet qualified for; but, if Mr Hyde should give it to Peat, I will try to procure the Head

Clerkship that Martin acts in, for you. The *Records* would, I know, be kept by you with care.

I am ever affect<sup>ly</sup> y<sup>rs</sup>

W. JONES.

On second thoughts, pray send the inclosed, whether you like the place or no.

### XIII.

DEAR PRITCHARD,

Thursday Evening.\*

NEVER apologize for troubling me. There are few in the world, whose interest I have more at heart than yours. But talking is easier than writing in this enervating climate; and I will see you to-morrow afternoon at your own house, or, if I should be prevented, we will talk over your business in one of Mr Martin's rooms. Perhaps you misunderstood Nemo Mullic; or, perhaps, he is out of cash. In all events receive value for your draughts at the discount of the day, and *I will make up the difference*. I wish you could make it easy to take evidence in court: it will be troublesome at first; but God knows what accidents may happen. I want only *opportunity* and *power* to prove myself.

Your true friend,

W. JONES.

\* Indorsed, 17<sup>th</sup> Nov. 1785.

### XIV.

MY DEAR PRITCHARD,

I AM at dinner of would write more. Had not my

wife been in a very precarious state of health, and living at the Gardens, where I go every evening, I would long ago have seen you. I thought my servant must have made a mistake but flattered myself that you might have said *better*, which he translated *very well*. I believe Mr. Canning, who lives at Mr. Blaquiére's, is going to China, but means to stop at Madras. If Lady Jones comes any evening to town, I will infallibly call upon you. Need I add, that I shall ever be happy to see you? I will not fail to make your apology, as you desire, to my two brethren. I am, dear Pritchard, ever affect<sup>ly</sup> yours,

W. JONES.\*

\* Indorsed, March, 1787.

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#### ON THE WORD AUMERE.

*To the Editor of the Bristol Memorialist.*

SIR,

IN the third number of the Bristol Memorialist, p. 176, there is an ingenious and a very candid criticism on the word AUMERE, the writer of which contends, and not without reason, that "*Aumere of Silk*" is the correct translation of "*Bourse de Soye*" in the original French of the Romaunt of the Rose. Few persons will be disposed to doubt of this: but it may be worth while to show how the word *Aumere* came to be thus used by Chaucer in the sense of a purse, since its more direct meaning is "a welt, skirt, or border," "a fringe, or a girdle."

De Gans, et de Bourse de Soye  
Et de Saincture te cointoye.

The Gallant is here directed to wear Gloves and a Purse of silk, and to make himself spruce, neat, or quaint, with a Saincture, i. e. a Ceinture, a Girdle, or rather a Girdle-purse; which is properly rendered by Chaucer an Aumere of Silk, because the French phrase "*Ceinture & Bourse*," designated "a large double Belt, used in old time, both as a Purse and a Girdle." Thus, perhaps, Chaucer's phrase Aumere expresses both words of the original, viz. Bourse and Saincture, which he renders an Aumere of Silk, i. e. a Purse-girdle of Silk. A reference to the Dictionaries of Bailey, Kersey, Cole, Junius, Adam Littleton, (in voce *fimbrias*) Cotgrave, and Skinner, will justify this explanation.

The word Aumere occurs in the Balade of Charitie in an animated and truly poetical description of Autum, in which the Author appears to have had an eye to Virgil's equally poetical description of Spring

Et nunc omnis Ager, nunc omnis parturit Arbos :  
Nunc frondent Silvæ, nunc formosissimus Annus.

Ecl. III.

"'Twas nowe the pride, the Manhode of the Yeare,  
And eke the Grounde was dighte in its mose defte Aumere."

This expression is here used in the same manner as the good Bishop of Dunkeld, Gawen Douglass, in a similar allusion to the same passage of Virgil, does "the fertyl skirt-Lappis of the Ground," in his description of the month of May, in that much admired prologue to the twelfth Book of the *Æneid*, Copland's Edition.

*Aumere* is used again in the third Eclogue of the Poems attributed to Rowley, L. 26.

" Dame Agnes, whoe lies ynn the Chyrche  
With Dilletto Golde,  
Whythe gellen *Aumerus* stronge ontalle."

It is here worthy of observation, that the golden *Aumeres* are the "*Ceintures dorées*," which Cotgrave informs us were "golden girdles; (in former times) worn *only* by such as went for honest (i. e. chaste) women; for noted whores were forbidden" them. Here then the Poet, with the strictest propriety, ornaments the monumental Effigies of a Lady with such honourable testimonies of chastity, viz. *Ceintures dorées*, or golden *Aumeres*.

With equal propriety is the same word applied in *Celmonde's* celebrated Apostrophe to Hope, in *Aella* 397.

"Hope, hallic Suster, sweepynge thro' the skie,  
In crowne of goalde, and robe of lillie whyte,  
Whyche farre abrode ynnē gentle ayre doth flie,  
Meetyng from dystaunce the enjoyous syghte,  
Albeytte este thou takest thie flyghte  
Hecket ynnē a myste, and wyth thyne eyne yblente,  
Nowe comest thou to mee wythe starrie lyghte;  
Ontoe this veste the rodde Sonne ys adente;  
The Sommer tyde, the month of Maie appere,  
Depycte wythe skylledd honde apponn *thie wyde Aumere*." &c.

*this wyde Aumere*, i. e. the visible Circle or Girdle of the Horizon.

Having thus, Sir, I hope, vindicated the propriety and legitimacy of *Aumere*, as it occurs in the above-mentioned Poems, I trust I may be permitted to add a word on the *Aumer* of the Percy house-hold Book, which undoubtedly means an Almoner: it is synonymous with the *Almer* in the Balade of Charitie, viz. one who was both an Alms-craver and a Distributor of Alms, or an Almer.—In one work it is written and pronounced an *Almer*, in the other an *Aumer*, exactly as the word *all*, in *all-things*, in some parts of this Island is pronounced *au-things*.

When I admit that Chaucer's *Aumere* of Silk is the translation of the French *Bourse de Soye*, I am far from condemning those who by adopting the *Fimbria* or *Limbus* of Junius have understood the Lines in Chaucer,

"Weare streight Gloves with Aumere  
Of Silke, and alwaie with good chere  
Thou yeve, if thou have Richesse," &c.

To be a direction to the Gallant to wear straight Gloves *with silk Fringe*; because such was exactly the Costume of Chaucer's Age and Country. I have quoted the Lines as they are printed, and pointed in a bl. l. edition of Chaucer "imprynted by John Kyngston; for John Whight in poules Church Yarde, anno 1561." Chaucer's Poem is very far from being either a servile or a faithful translation of the French, for in this very passage he takes no notice of the expressive phrase "to cointoye", nor of the *Saincture*, unless that be included, as I have said before, in the word *Aumere*. It was not unreasonable, therefore, in any Critic to suppose that Chaucer's allusion might have been to the straight Gloves with silk Fringe, worn by the *Beaux* of his own time. Does the original give him authority for saying—

"And alwaie with good Chere  
Thou yeve," &c. . . . ?

Perhaps it may now be admitted by your ingenious Correspondent, that Chaucer has used *Aumere* in the sense of a purse, not because that word ever literally meant a purse, but because when it was dedicated to the purpose of containing money for charitable uses, it became by a figure of speech an *Aumer*, an *Aumere*, an *Amner*, an *Almer*, an *Aumener*, or an *Aumonere*, for I believe, with him, that those words are all synonymous.

\* \* \*



GLOSSARIAL ILLUSTRATIONS OF EARLY ENGLISH  
POETRY.

(Continued from p. 183.)

GREVES.

A logge they dyghte of leves,  
In the grene *greves*.

And ladde her ynto the *greves*,  
Into that logge of leves.

*Lybeaus Disconus.*

Ritson's conjecture "groves?" is correct. It is the language of Sir Tristram, where I see no reason for supposing with Mr. Scott that it is a *mistake* for "groues," or any good ground for the exposition "Meadows," given in the glossary.

This semly somers day,  
In winter it is nought sen;  
This *greves* wexen al gray,  
That in her time were grene.

*Fytte. i. st. 2.*

The context alone in *Lybeaus Disconus*, is sufficient to point out its connexion with the A. S. "greaf, *lucus*."

ATEONED.

Al day togedere hy wrastly conne  
Porto hem saylede light of sonne,  
The kyng wes a *teoned* stronge  
That Corineus astod so longe,  
Ant so harde he him *tuaste*  
That thre ribbes in him to barste.

*Cronycle of Englonde, v. 59.*

L L

We have here the A. S. verb "teonan, irritare," with a, prefixed. The substantive *teone*, occurs in the Geste of kyng Horn.

Ah! foryef me thi *teone*  
My lounedy, ant my quene.

I think there can be little doubt but that *tuaste*, means twisted.

#### TYMBERDE.—TRE.

Nay he warnyd me hys doghtur schene,  
And that hath *tymberde* all my teene,  
Fall dere hyt schall be selde.

*Le Bone Florence of Rome*, v. 559.

*Tymberde* derives its origin from the Saxon "tim-brian, *adificare struere*." "Hi bærnese gefeoht timbredan with sothfeastan. *Illi incendia bellorum struebant contra justos*." Bed. 548. 34. "Tymberde all my teene," stirred up all my wrath or anger. Minot has used it in a similar sence.

Towrenay zow has tight  
To *timber*, *trey* and tene.

*Trey*, which Ritson "perhapses" to be "a word nearly synonymous with tene," is the Sax. "treg, *vexatio, indignatio*." "Ic fleah tregan and teonan, *Fugia indignationem et molestiam*." *Trie*, the same word slightly varied, is introduced by Robert of Brunne more than once, and always in conjunction with *tene*. *Treyghe* is indisputably the same substantive in another form, though Mr. Ellis has rendered it "treason."

Thou art a foul thing gotten amiss!  
No man wot who thy father is!  
But some devil thee begot, I ween,  
To den us, both *treyghe* and tene.

*Ellis's Spec. of Met. Rom. i. 218.*

TYGHT.

I, *o*, begun; III, IV, *pitch'd, fix'd*.

Ritson.

Tharfor, madame, we wald' yow pray;  
That ye cumand him to say,  
And tel forth als he had *tyght*.

*Yvain & Gawain*, v. 109.

They *tyght* ther pavyllons in a stede,  
The brade felde wake all redd,  
So glemed golde on the grownde:

*Le Bone Florence of Rome*, v. 377.

These are the passages referred to by Ritson, to which the following may be added from Lybeaus Disconus, as equally illustrative of the sense.

Thus departede day,  
Lybeaus and that may,  
As they haddén *tyght*. v. 538.

In the glossary to *Minot*, "*tight*," was left as inexplicable, and it were to be wished that a similar course had been pursued on the present occasion, since by expounding it "*begun*," Ritson has thrown himself open to the same charge of "*miserable guess-work*," he has so tauntingly urged against the labours of Warton, and Pinkerton: The Saxon "*ti haw, sentire, secum statuere*," appears to me to be the immediate etymon, and the succession of ages had produced but a slight variation of meaning from the time of its application by Alfred in his translation of Boethius: "*Ti haw he that he mæge beon swithe gesælig: Sentit ille quod ille potest esse valde felix*." Boet. xxiv. 3. And "*for wræce hi thedon hine to forsetanne, et propter exilium suum statuerunt eum relinquere*." Boet. xxxviii. 1. Hence

we may regard *tyght*, as equivalent to thought, intended, (tihting, *intentio*) or *resolved*, and obliquely, fixed or pitched, as pointed out by Ritson, in the extract from *Le Bone Florence of Rome*. It is used in the romance of Amys and Amelioun :

And in her way thai went ful right  
To begge her brede as thai hadde *tight*,  
For mete no hadde thai non. v. 1096.

and has been explained by the editor "promised," but it evidently means resolved, as we gather from the observation of Amelioun in the preceding stanza :

For certes I can non other red  
Ous bi houeth to bid our brede  
New Y wet how it goth.

Intended, or thought, must also be its signification in *Minot*.

Towrenay sow has *tight*  
To timber, trey and tene ;  
A bore with brems bright  
Es broght opon sowre grene. p. 22.

Dr. Jamieson has given a different exposition of this term in *Sir Gawan* and *Sir Galogras*.

Nou will I rekkia the renkis of the round tabill,  
That has traistly thame *tight* to governe that gait.

p. lii. st. 8.

and by deducing it from the Isl. "*ty-ia, arme, instruo*," has defined it "prepared, girt for action." But as *traystly*, means confidently, daringly, I think we ought rather to translate *traistly tight*, boldly resolved, and establish the word as an expression common to both sides of the Border.

SELLY.

Madame, if ye had noght her bene,

We sold have herd a *selly* case.

*Ywaine & Gawin*, v. 106.

Of tham this was a *selly* case.

v. 3513.

Now was this a *grete selly*.

v. 3521.

Referring to these examples, Ritson interprets *selly*, "silly, foolish," and a *grete selly*, "a great folly." The context however will show us, that the term here applied is the Saxon "sellic, *mirabilis*," and not the "sely" of Chaucer, and Robert of Gloucester: a word deduced from a very different origin. "Sely" again occurs in *Lybeaus Disconus*, v. 1296, and "celli siht" (also rendered *silly* in the Glossary) is the orthography of the *kyng of Tars*. v. 661.

HORDE.—ORD.

"Horde, I, 3, Swilk lose thai wan with speres horde;  
"Ord, Mid speres ord hue stonge, II, 149; i. e. *sharp* or  
"pointed speers: ord, S. That speres horde, or ord, is  
"synonymous with speres scharp, seems clear from both  
"these passages, compare'd with another:

"With speres scharp, and swerdes gode:"

"and with I, 56:

"Thai rude togeder with speres kene."

Such is the remark of Ritson upon this word, and a curious specimen it affords of false and perverse reasoning. How singular, that, having discovered the etymon, he should still persist in misinterpreting it! He seems

to have recollected every example except the one which would have set him right.

Hys sword he drough out than

Was sharp of egge, and ord. II, 81.

A. S. ord. *acumen*.

#### HULDE.

Thas bigan hir maye al new,

For sorow failed hir hilde and hew.

Unto his sawl was shof ful hulde.

Ywaine & Gawin, v. 385.

This word, which is but a varied form of the Saxon "hold, *fidus*," occurring in the Geste of King Horn, v. 1259, is derived from the verb "hyldan," whence "hylde, *affectio*." *Held* and *holde* are used by Robert of Gloucester, and explained by Hearne *fidelity*, and *friendly*. The Germans still use the word, and like our word "comfort," it is untranslatable.

#### KEPE.

To kepe Arthure and hys rowt. v. 1024.

Hastily that lady hende

Cumand al hir men to wende,

And dight tham in thair best aray,

To kepe the king that ilk day.

Ywaine & Gawin, v. 1383.

This word, which repeatedly occurs throughout these volumes, has been entirely omitted or overlooked by Ritson. It is derived from the Anglo-Saxon "*cepan, capture, appetere*." To meet, encounter, either in a friendly manner, as in the second of these examples, or with hostile intentions, as in the first. For further

illustration of its meaning, see vol. i. pp. 59, 79, 114, and vol. iii. pp. 7, 128.

BIMENT.

The kyng of Tars out of his adel fel,  
The blod out of his wounde wel,  
Many mon hit bi ment.

*Kyng of Tars. v. 1006.*

This word, as well as our modern expression "bemoan," is from the Anglo-Saxon "*bemænan, lugere.*" If Ritson had consulted Hearne's Glossary to Robert of Gloucester's Chronicle he would have found *bi mene*, and *be mene* explained "be bemoaned."

FOLDE.

Many other waturs come thorow the town,  
That fresche are apen folde.

*Le Bone Florent of Rome, v. 341.*

Ritson's strong aversion to every thing Saxon, of course extended itself to the labours of Lye; and as this word is of rather rare occurrence in early English poetry, there can be little surprise at his ignorance of its meaning. Except in *Minot*, I do not remember to have met with it elsewhere.

Weleful men war ze, i wis,  
Bot fer on fold hall ze höght färe,  
A bare sal now abate zowre blis,  
And wrik zow bale on bankes bäre. p. 25.

A. S. folde, *terra, solum.*

FÖUS.

He bar a scheld of grene,  
Wyth thré lyouns of gold ichene,

Well prowde and preysous,  
Of wych lengell and trappes  
To dele ech man rappes  
Ever he was fous.

*Lybeus Disconus, v. 253.*

Though I have been unable to trace this word in the compositions of any other writer, I think we may not hesitate to refer it to the Anglo-Saxon, "*fus, promptus.*" "Ever he was fous," he was ever ready.

#### GLOD.

Another cours togedere they rod,  
That syr Launfal helm of glod,  
In tale as heyt ys talde.

*Syr Launfal, v. 574.*

It seems almost inconceivable that Ritson should not have comprehended the meaning of this expression, since "glode," which he explains "glid, glideed," is the word immediately succeeding it in the Glossary. That "glod" is the same with "glode," we learn from the conduct of Gyfre (Launfal's Squire) on the occasion.

Gyfre kedde he was good at nede,  
And lepte upon hys maystrya stede,  
No man ne segh with syght.  
And er than thay togedere mette,  
*Hys lordes helm he on sette,*  
Fayre and well adyght. v. 589.

It has been usual with the antiquaries to regard such phrases as "In tale as hyt ys telde," "as the romance saith," &c. as undeniable evidence of French original. The episode, however, of Syr Launfal's adventure with the Knight of Lumbardge is not to be found in the "Lai," and was most probably of Chester's own inven-



tion. The rule therefore, though well enough for a general one, is not necessarily without exceptions.

ICORE.

And whon the child was ibore  
Wo was the midwyf therfore,  
For lymes hedde hit non;  
But as a roonde of flesche icore  
In chaumbre lay hire bifore,  
Withouten blod or bon.

*Kyng of Tars.* v. 541.

The general sense of "icore," is chosen from the A. S. "gecoren, *electus*." Here, it seems to be the A. S. "ge-corfem," (whence i-corve,) which, by a poetical licence, common to the writers of metrical romance, has been varied to suit the rhyme.

WYN.

Sho said smertly, Do lat me her,  
Cumes he sone, als have thou wyn? v. 1112.

Sir, sho sayd, als have i wyn. v. 1121.

*Ywaine & Gawin.*

To the erle of Tullews ache gafe hyt wyth wynne.

These words are from the Saxon "*wyn, gaudium*," and the obscurity, I presume, to have arisen from the elliptic mode in which the term has been applied in the two former instances. The sense in which this word is used in the Scotticism "gin I had win," if I had *power*, is no where to be met with in these volumes, except perhaps at p. 93. vol. 1. but even here I should think *joy*, to be a more eligible exposition.

## WIL OF REDE,—WIL OF WANE.

Both these phrases being familiar to Scottish poetry, they have been explained by Dr. Jamieson in his Etymological Dictionary, though I think with different success. "Wil of rede," is certainly equivalent, as he observes, to "consilii expers," destitute of counsel, and "wil," is still preserved in our *wild*, as expressive of an incoherent train of thought, or an irregular distracted line of conduct. It can be a matter of but little importance to the present question, whether we seek for its origin in the Swedish "*wil radig, inops consilii*," or, search for an etymon nearer home. "Wilde of redde," was an expression decidedly English; and though Dr. J. has chosen to claim "Ywayne and Gawain" as a Scottish composition, it would, perhaps, require little labour to shew that the difference of language between this romance and *Le Bone Florence of Rome* was merely provincial,

Whan the emperys was dedd,

The emperowre was *wylde of redd.* v. 34.

The kyng of Hungary that tyme was dedd,

And lefte hys sonnes *wylde of redd,*

Syr Mylys and syr Emere.

*Le Bone Florence of Rome*, v. 806.

The second of these phrases, "wil of wane," Dr. Jamieson has expounded "at a loss for a habitation," and in illustration produces the following passage from Barbour Bruce:

Than wes he wondir will off wane,

And sodanly in hart has tane;

That he wald trewaile our the se,

And a quhile in Parys be.

He then continues: "it is used by blind Harry, not

"directly as signifying, at a loss for a place of habitation,  
"but, for a place of security."

The woman than, quhilk was full will off wayne,  
The perell saw, with fellone' noyis and dya,  
Get up the yett, and leit thaim entir in.

It is true we learn from the context to the first of these examples, that the property and estate of Douglas (the person alluded to) was bestowed upon Clifford; and that hence it might be inferred he was literally destitute of an habitation. And it might also be urged, with the same degree of plausibility, that the rigid sentence of his wife had placed Sir Ywaine in a similar situation. But however consonant such an opinion may be, with the evil of fortune of these two personages, yet the heroine of blind Harry's relation, if not absolutely in a dwelling house, was certainly within some place of enclosure; and if we refer to the manner, we shall observe, that the minstrel is describing a state of agonized feeling experienced by Sir Ywaine, not so much for a deprivation of his "lovd plede" as (to use his own language) the loss of his "leman."

It was no mirth that him myght mend  
At worth to noght ful wole he wend,  
For wa he es ful wil of wane,  
Alas! I am myne awin bane:  
Alas! he sayd that i was born!  
Have I my leman thus forlorne?  
And al is for myne owen foly,  
Alas! this dole wil mak me dy.

Whilst continuing this soliloquy of lamentation we are told:

An evyl toke him als he stode,  
For wa he wex al weide and wode;

Unto the wode the way he nome,  
No man wist whor he by come.

As distress of mind therefore, appears to have been the cause which rendered "wil of wane" both Sir Ywaine and Wallace's wife, or mistress, (for blind Harry observes it is not worth while to stop and enquire which she was) I am inclined to regard it as a synonymous mode of expression with *wil of rede*, and that the etymon of *wane*, is the A. S. "*wena, spes, opinio.*" Will of wane, destitute of hope, would be extremely applicable to the desperate circumstances of the outcast Douglas, and wil of wane, destitute of opinion or judgment, disturbed in thought, equally descriptive of the hurried tide of ideas which would flow upon the mind of an affectionate husband discarded by his wife, or a fond mistress upon discovering the imminent danger of her lover. The affinity between wil of rede, and wil of wane, will probably receive some corroboration, by a recollection, that whenever these phrases are introduced, grief appears to be the most prevalent feeling.

Nay, he said, by Saynt Martyne,  
Thar es na sorow mete to myne,  
Ne no wight so wil of wane,  
I was a man now am i nane.

*Ywaine & Gawin, v. 2112*

#### FANDE.

Than he asked, onone right,  
What man i was. I said, A knyght,  
That soght aventurs in that land,  
My body to asai and fande.

*Ywaine & Gawin, v. 312.*

This word is from the Anglo-Saxon "*fandian, tentare, probare.*" In a varied form "*founde,*" Ritson had rightly explained it "*endeavour, attempt.*"

## ON THE ATYS OF CATULLUS,

*With a new Translation.*

**F**REDERIC WERTHES, who translated the Atys into German, (Munster, 1774,) has a disquisition on the subject, in which he attempts a solution of the fable. "The Earth was worshipped by the old idolaters as the eldest of Gods and the mother of beings. By the Phrygians she was called Cybele. Lucretius (book ii. 598) describes the Earth in a car drawn by lions. She was chiefly worshipped on Mount Ida. The worship of the Sun is of almost parallel antiquity. Like the Earth it was adored by different nations under different titles. Macrobius (Saturn i. c. 21) testifies, that the Phrygians worshipped the Sun by the title of Atys. The Earth is a natural bride for the Sun; and hence the marriage, or love, of Cybele and Atys. Atys is described by Catullus as a beautiful youth; and such a form might have been supposed to conceal Apollo. If we collect all that is related concerning the story of Atys, and especially if we regard his subsequent death in the woods, so far resembling that of Adonis, (the rites of Atys and Adonis were identified by the Phrygians and Lydians,) he would appear to have been one of their kings who passed his whole life in the chase, and who, from his avoiding marriage, came to be described as a eunuch. After his death, no rites seemed so suitable to his deified memory as those of Cybele, who often assumed the person of Diana (the heavenly Earth.) The rites of Cybele were transported into Phrygia by means of the Phœnicians: hence Atys is said to have entered the Phrygian grove, after having been carried over the deeps."

It must be owned, that the obscure is here elucidated

by greater obscurity. First of all we are to regard Atys as the Sun (which we may indeed fairly admit from his identity with Adonis): but suddenly he becomes a bachelor king, and goes a hunting like a king in a fairy tale: and after all is conceded as to the astronomical sameness of reference in Atys and Adonis, their mythical history, it must be confessed, furnishes no very striking points of resemblance. Adonis is a hunter; but Atys, poor fellow, is rather a *huntée*; for he flies back to his woods with a lion at his heels. It is not said that "he lived very happy afterwards:" but live he did, and how he died at last is still a secret. In this respect, at least, he had the advantage of Adonis; though it should seem, that the life he led was not quite so pleasant as that of the latter *had* been. Then with respect to the marriage or love of Atys and Cybele, the German mythologist has here wandered from *his text*, and has borrowed the common story of Cybele's becoming enamoured of a Phrygian shepherd:† but, judging from the tale as Catullus tells it, were such a wife, or such an amour, the lot of any one of the readers of the MEMORIALIST, he would, I think, be tempted to exclaim—

*Præcui à meo sit furor heras! dotho!*

\*The commentator perhaps confused his memory with the Atys, son of Cræsus, the Lydian king, who was killed while hunting the wild bear; notwithstanding the precautions which his father had adopted in consequence of a dream, which thus proved prophetic. —*Herodot.* i. c. 7.

†The sort of loose coincidence between the account of Catullus and that given by Lucian, Ovid, and others, proves that they are only different versions of the same story; and decidedly militates against the conjecture of Mr. Lamb, that the Atys of Catullus was "a personage of his own creation; and not to be confounded with the Atys of mythology."

Mr. Leigh Hunt objects to the mystical or metaphysical character of *Atys* altogether: which is merely setting up his abstract opinion, as to what most consists with the genius of poetry, against proved facts of mythological record. For this scepticism he gives us a syllogistical reason: this dithyrambic is of Greek extraction; the Greeks had too much taste to employ a double sense in their poems; (the Romans, it seems, had no taste; hear this Tibullus!) therefore, no double sense is enveloped in the *Atys*. The total absence of positive evidence, the marks of inventive genius distinguishable in the general poetry of Catullus, and the traces of allusion to Roman manners perceivable in this particular poem, embolden us to challenge the proof of the Greek extraction; and if this cannot be shown, what becomes of the syllogism? Mr. Hunt, in consistency with himself, must allow taste to the Greek poet Bion; yet he has bewailed the death of Adonis, and Adonia was a human personification of the sun. But who that reads this tender raving of poetical sorrow, thinks about it? The passion of the scene in Sophocles (*Trachiniæ*) where Hercules adjures his son to place him on the pile and set it on fire, is not a whit diluted by the knowledge that Hercules also was the sun passing through his zodiacal round of labours. We are not to look at all this with modern eyes, but should carry ourselves back to the period of living antiquity, when every hero partook of a supernatural character, and every god and goddess of a human. What, therefore, would be frigid and unimpassioned in a modern poet, should he make choice of some newly personified allegory, is not at all so in a poet of the heathen ages: and the critics, who prefer this objection to the mystical character of

Atys, overlook this customary association of the human and the metaphysical which gave the tone to classical poetry. We should draw a distinction between the mythological meaning and the poetic use. The objecting to Catullus an allegory of which he never dreamed is frivolous: but to contend for the non-existence of any such allegory is to violate the integrity of heathen fable. Catullus knew that his hero was a fabulous non-entity, but it was a non-entity that had been clothed with human existence and human passion: and, as such, he was justified by abundant poetic precedent, and by the popular sympathy always readily yielded to the distresses and adventures of this sort of ambiguous or ideal personages, in converting the sacred fable into an historical monodrama. Mr. Hunt, therefore, appears to give himself very unnecessary trouble in working up the conjecture, that Atys might have been *bona fide* a young fanatic of the gentile superstition, who, in the heathen decisive way, made a monk of himself. The passion is quite as true, the human interest quite as powerful, as it is. Are we to shut our bosoms to the solitary sorrows of old *Saturn*, in the gorgeous fragment of *Hyperion*, because he is, what every body well knows, a personified abstraction of time past?

The frenzy of enthusiasm at the opening of the poem, and the contrasted helpless, spiritless, melancholy remorse of sobered reason at the close of it, have been so well delineated by Mr. Hunt, that I do not choose to follow him. I shall venture, however, to make a single critical objection. There is, as it appears to me, a puerility unworthy of the occasion, and of the general elevation of style and invention, in detaching the lion after Atys, with an injunction "not to spare his own



sides, but to lash them well with his tail and bear it." Is this sublimity, or is it burlesque? Many of the readers of this publication are doubtless familiar with a passage which occurs in that pure, yet voluptuous effusion of "young-eyed poesy" when first she

Stares wildly-eager in her noontide dream,

the Endymion of Keats.

Forth from a rugged arch in the dusk below  
Came mother Cybele! alone—alone—  
In sombre chariot; dark foldings thrown  
About her majesty and front death-pale  
With turrets crown'd. Four maned lions hale  
The sluggish wheels——

——Silent sails

This shadowy queen athwart, and faints away  
In another gloomy arch.

*Book ii. p. 83.*

When we see what a modern poet has made of Cybele in her unimpassioned moments, we may figure to our imagination what might have been done by Catullus, had he happily thought of a holder machine, and with his accustomed pomp of terrible imagery, introduced the apparition of Cybele in person, emerging out of the forest upon the open sea sands, raising proudly her turretted forehead and one bare arm, with the frown and gesture of scornful indignation; her chariot wheels clashing beneath her, and the lions before her "swallowing the ground with fierceness and rage."

This poem is justly characterised by Doering, as "a singular monument of the Roman poesy, whether we regard the sublimity of that loftier spirit in which it is written, or the looser style of measure in which it runs." The scholar needs not to be reminded that the measure

is Galliambic; a term derived from the river Gallus, in Phrygia, which gave its title to the priests of Cybele, and significative of the hymns chanted in her honour; as the *Dithyrambic*, allusive to the *double gate* into life, was of those employed in the rites of Bacchus. As this is the only specimen which has reached us from the Roman age, we have not the advantage of ascertaining the laws of the metre, by a comparison with any contemporary standard. The verse comprehends six feet, consisting of *anapaests*, *iambics*, and *dactyls*, alternated at the different places of the line with *spondees*, *tribrachs*, or *cretics*.

It is said that Dr. Warton was of opinion that the *Atys* ought to be rendered in blank verse. If he meant the "heroic measure without rhyme," it is not obvious on what principle he could have ventured to recommend this. The witch-journey through the air in *Thalaba*, not to omit the magnificent incantation of the sorceress *Khawla*, are examples of the pliability\* and capacity of *lyrical blank metre*, when rapid and tumultuous energy is to be expressed by the flow of numbers; but the introduction of broken measures or short verses, which Mr. Hunt has permitted himself, infringes upon the metrical unity of the original: the general structure of the verse should be continuous;† although from our

\* I differ *toto cœlo* from the opinion in the notes to the "Feast of the Poets," that this metre is a mere excuse for haste and want of study. So any rhymist might say of Collins's musical "Ode to Evening." So Johnson himself has said of the metre of "Paradise Lost."

† Mr. Lamb has proceeded on this principle in his version of the poem, and has judiciously relieved the Alexandrine by an admixture of fourteen-syllable lines.

deficiency in the variety of metrical feet, the internal rhythm of the Latin lines may perhaps allowably be compensated by alternate changes in the external measure. In this conception, I believe, I am right: the execution of it I commit to the candour of the reader.

CENALTO.

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ATYS, THE FANATIC.

*A Galliambic Poem.*

Borne in swift galley Atys swept the deep ocean floods;  
With springing foot touch'd eager the skirt of Phrygia's woods;  
Then near the goddess' gloomy place girt all with forest shades he drew;  
By musing there to madness stung, delirium terrible and new,  
He seized the sharpen'd flint, and down to earth the stamp of sex  
he threw:

He felt, he saw the man, the man, forsake each fainting trickling vein,  
And the fresh gush of ruby life bedrop the ground with dappled stain:  
Rapt it caught aloft the timbrel poised with snowy hands in air,—  
Thy mysteries these oh dreadful mother! crash of timbrel, trumpet—  
blare!

With fingers supple-soft it shook the rattling hollow drum on high,  
And all on tremble to its mates chanted the orgic rhapsody:  
“Up, away to the mountain-forests, up with me to your worshipp'd  
queen!

Away, ye priests without a sex, ye vagrant herds of Dindymene!  
Ye that into climes barbaric, as unquiet exiles roam,  
Followers of my sect, and fellows, buffeted the salt sea foam:  
Midst the grisly ocean-perils stood your mystagogue beside,  
Through your zealot hate of Venus weak in glorious suicide;  
Charm the mistress' awful spirit with the goading phrenzy's flights;  
To the winds your slow repentance!—hence!—away my proselytes!  
Follow to her Phrygian forest, to her Phrygian house; 'tis there  
Where the cymbals lift their voices; where the timbrels roar in air;  
Where on crooked pipe the Phrygian doth the dinning murmur rouse,  
Where the priestess-maniacs wheeling toss their ivy-cluster'd brows;  
Where with shriekings high they mingle in th' unutterable rite;  
Where the troop of Cybele are hovering in their fitful flight;

This the place; 'tis duty summons; hence! away—and beat the ground;  
Gathering speed from whirling motion, mingle in the mystic round!"

Scarce to its fellows Atys, the spurious maid, had sung,  
Through all the frantic rout a yell broke trembling shrill from tongue  
to tongue:

Timbrels flung their mutter'd thunder, concave cymbals clash'd again:  
Up through Ida's greenwood hollows rush'd with hurried foot the train:  
Furious, senseless, staggering, breathless, by the timbrel's stunning  
stroke

Upward, upward Atys guides them through the glades of darkling oak,  
Like th' unbroken heifer plunging from the burden of the yoke.

His priestess-fellows track him and hurry, hurry on;  
They touch the goddess' portal, and sense and force are gone;  
And faint and foodless sinking in overwearied sleep  
They feel the torpid, languid slumber o'er their reeling eye-balls  
creep,

And the raised mind's foaming phrenzy ebbs in quiet calm and deep.  
But scarce with countenance like gold the sun his beamy eyes had  
bent

O'er air's white space, the fretting sea, and adamantine continent,  
With his fresh hoof-clanging coursers brushing the dark mists of night,  
Sleep from start-awaken'd Atys took precipitate his flight,  
On his own Pasithea's bosom folding now his trembling wing;  
Frenzied Atys waked from frenzy through that lulling slumbering:  
Traced the very deed with reason, now from dimming passion free,  
Felt its loss and knew its station; rush'd returning to the sea.

All its soul in boiling tumult, tears fast-dropping from its eyes,  
O'er the wide seas wistful gazing, on the name of country cries:  
"Oh my country, my creatress!—oh my country, mother mine!  
Whom, as slaves desert their master, I could like a wretch resign;  
I have trodden Ida's forests—wherefore? but that I might be  
In the midst of snows and dens of crouching beasts in jeopardy?  
Ah! where art thou, oh my country? where thy spot 'twixt earth  
and skies?

Fain I now would gloat upon thee with the apples of mine eyes!  
While my mind a little moment rests from its rabid ecstasies!—  
Ah!—am I from home transported to this tangled wilderness?  
Must I part from parents, country, friends, and all that once could  
bless?

From the training-school and circus, from the mall and race-course  
sever?

Miserable! miserable! wail my soul, and wail for ever!—  
Is there gloss of painted favour which I could not call my own?  
I the boy, the downy stripling, I the bud of-youth full-blown;  
I the pink of naked combats, I the grace of wrestlers' oil;  
Damsels' feet my door-way haunted, chafed my pavements with  
their coil;

My porch was drest with chaplets of every blooming flower,  
When with the sun uprising I left my bed and bower:  
Hah!— shall I in rout borne headlong, devotee, poor sexless slave,  
I a blasted man, the remnant of myself—a priestess rave?  
Must I lodge where Ida shroudeth bleak its greenwood dells with  
snow?

Must I waste my life in loneliness Phrygia's pillar'd rocks below,  
With the forest-haunting roebuck, with the woodland-roaming boar?  
Now in anguish I repent me!—now, ev'n now my deed deplore!"  
The fitting sound departed forth from lips of languid rosy hue,  
To ear of Gods it bore the tale; the tale incredible and true:  
And Cybele arose and loosed her lions' double-curbing yoke,  
The left-hand enemy of herds roused with her scourge's waving stroke;  
"Go, she utter'd—go ferocious! make him with my furies burn;  
Make him instant phrenzy-smitten to these groves, these groves  
return:

Dares he—hah! thus fond for freedom now my queenly empery spurn?  
Hence! and gail thy loins with lashes; bear thy self-inflicted pain;  
O'er thy nerved neck arch'd in anger fling thy flamy-bristling mane:  
Make the desert places echo back thy pealing roar again!"

She spake with threatening gesture; her hand the yoke replaced;  
He roused his rapid instincts, and spurred his fiercest haste;  
He bounded on with roaring; with ranging foot he tore  
The intercepting thickets that crash'd his path before:  
Approach'd to where the billow broke along the shore-line's whiten-  
ing verge,

And saw the poor effeminate still hanging o'er the marble surge:  
He sprang—the creature phrenzying fled back to its savage woods,  
and there

An unmann'd slave existence dragg'd—a lingering hell of live despair.  
Goddess hearken; mighty Goddess! Phrygia's Goddess, mountain  
queen!

Far from me and mine, oh mistress! be the madness that hath been!  
Oh! let others own thy transport, feel the fury of thy spleen!

LETTERS OF CLAUDIUS JAMES RICH, ESQ.

SINCE the notices relative to Mr. Rich, at p. 111, were printed, the painful intelligence of his death has arrived ; it took place at Sheraz on the 5th of October, 1821, in the 35th year of his age.

In 1818 was published a "Second Memoir on Babylon : containing an Inquiry into the Correspondence between the Ancient Descriptions of Babylon and the Remains still visible on the site." by C. J. Rich, Esq.

"Mr. Rich," says the *Bombay Courier*,\* "was indefatigable in his researches and collections as a scholar and antiquarian. We have reason to believe that his collection of oriental manuscripts, and that of his coins and antiquities (particularly those found during his numerous visits to antient Babylon), are very extensive and select. We anxiously hope that these, as well as his own manuscripts, which are, we understand, very valuable, will be brought to public notice. He had made considerable investigations, on the spot, for an account of the remains of Nineveh, Ctesiphon, and Selucia, the ancient capitals of Asia. But the work on which he most valued himself, was an account of Curdistan, for which he collected materials during a residence he was compelled to make in that little-known country, to escape the heats of Bagdad. Besides the literary and local information common to such works, he had in readiness materials for a map constructed from astronomical observations, made to ascertain the position of the chief towns and highest mountains of the country, which have been most erroneously laid down in our best maps. Several of his essays have been published in the most

\* A Biographical Memoir of Mr. Rich, from the *Bombay Courier*, is inserted in the *Asiatic Journal* for June, 1822, p. 560.

celebrated Journals of the Continent, and we are gratified to find a catalogue of a part of his oriental library in some of the late numbers of *Les Mines de l'Orient*, a work edited at Vienna.

“Mr. Rich was lately appointed to one of the best situations which a civil servant of his rank could hold at Bombay; but he believed, and with reason, that his temporary services might be required at Bagdad, and under this expectation he delayed his departure, and remained in a country where the Epidemic Cholera was making dreadful ravages, until he fell a sacrifice to his zeal, his death being caused by a violent attack of that fatal disorder.”

The following Letters are addressed to Dr. Ryland, and were written soon after Mr. Rich left Bristol.

DEAR SIR,

Buyukdere, near Constantinople,  
December 3<sup>rd</sup>, 1804.

AT length I indulge the very strong inclination I have felt ever since my departure from England, of availing myself of the permission you gave me to let you know occasionally how I went on; and nothing but the fear of rendering myself troublesome by a letter, which the often described state of the countries I have already visited, would render uninteresting, has restrained me so long.

I suppose ——— has made you acquainted with the concatenation of events which brought me to this great city, the glory of the eastern world, previous to my visiting Egypt. I therefore will not trouble you with a repetition of them, but proceed to a detail of some little circumstances that I have collected here.

The Turks (I speak of Constantinople) are far from

from being as ferocious and uncivilized as they are generally represented. I grant that the progress of society and civilization, which for the last century has advanced with such rapid strides in the other nations of Europe, proceeds much slower, and even in some instances is but just dawning in the Ottoman Empire, but the Turks begin to be sensible of their own imperfections, which is the first step to improvement; and in their manners are not only civil, but even polite to strangers; and a Frank or Christian Merchant, so far from being molested and liable to insult, may live in perfect safety, and even respected. There is a printing office established by the Turkish government here, in which oriental books are beautifully printed. An Atlas, or collection of Charts of the Turkish Empire, neatly executed, has also been published. And the present Reis Effendi, or Minister for foreign affairs, who speaks and writes French very well, has published a work on the state of the Turkish Empire, in that language, illustrated with engravings.

The account of the Mohammedan Religion, and of the particular sect the Turks belong to, would alone take a volume to detail, I therefore shall say nothing of it,—but just observe that Dr. Prideaux, and the whole herd of writers who have published on that subject, tho' otherwise men of great erudition, have laboured under grievous mistakes in treating that head. I have procured a very handsome Koran, and have already read a good deal of it.

The parts of Turkey I have as yet seen, are most beautiful, especially the coast of Asia. The village in which I am on a visit, and from which I am at present writing, has the most charming situation you can possibly conceive, on the shore of the Bosphorus. The climate is



admirable, but at this season of the year variable according to the wind. Yesterday, (and for some days past) there was a southerly wind; fine clear weather, so warm that we were sitting without a fire, and the windows all open: the country around covered with the finest verdure, and every thing appearing as in June. To-day, there is a notherly wind; cloudy weather, so cold that we cannot bear to stir from the fire, and the hills covered with snow; and it is very possible that to-morrow the weather may again assume the appearance of spring.

The whole country abounds with antiquities. In the villages, especially in Asia, I have discovered ancient marble Cornices, and fragments of architecture, thrown together in a common stone wall, and capitals of columns hollowed out to hold water, or serving as horse-blocks. I remain, Dear Sir, your ever obliged humble Serv<sup>t</sup>.

CLAUDIUS JAMES RICH.

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MY DEAR SIR,

Alexandria, May 22<sup>nd</sup>, 1806.

IT is with great pleasure I have to acknowledge the receipt of your favour of the 6<sup>th</sup> of Sep<sup>r</sup> last, which I received whilst I was waiting in Cyprus for a passage to this place, where I arrived last month, after having performed a journey of seventy five days, across the interior of Anatolia, Armenia minor, &c. from Constantinople to Aleppo, and thence to Antioch, where I remained above two months.

This journey, though fatiguing, has given me great satisfaction, and I lament that the limits of a letter will not permit to give you a sketch of it.

It gives me very great pleasure to hear that the Missionaries go on so well. With respect to my opinion of the practicability of a protestant Missionary's residing in the Levant, he would certainly be safe, so long as he did not offer to meddle with the Turks. He would not indeed meet with the least encouragement from the Greeks, but rather with opposition, but it could not be in their power to annoy him materially; but I think he would not succeed much in making proselytes, and any *attempt* to convert a Turk would be attended with the most fatal consequences.

There are certainly some very superior men of the Greek communion, who would do honour to any society, but the generality are a bad set, superstitious and ignorant in the extreme; before a Turk meanly abject, but when any little power is vested in their hands tyrannical and oppressive, and full of low cunning. They always allow the English Communion to bear a greater affinity with theirs than that of the R. Catholic, on account of their ideas respecting the sacrament, and the marriage of their priests, which they permit in a limited degree; and when any of the rites of the church (as marriage, baptism, burial, &c.) is to be performed for the English, and no English minister happens to be at hand, it is always performed by Greek priests, as the Roman Catholics of course will not officiate for a Protestant. Time does not permit me to be fuller on the subject at present, but I was unwilling that your letter should lie so long unacknowledged. In my next however, I hope I shall not be so hurried. Begging you to excuse the great haste which I am in, believe me, my dear Sir, your most obedient faithful humble servant,

CLAUDIUS JAMES RICH.

## Local Communications.

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### ON ERECTING A MONUMENT TO CHATTERTON.

‘No marble marks his couch of lowly sleep.’

*Byron.*

WITH the view of bringing before my fellow citizens the name of one who was too much neglected when living, I have been induced to make a few observations on his literary existence, which had its birth in our city, and from the romantic edifices and environs of which, he drew the principal imagery that adorns his writings.

The beautiful Church of St. Mary’s at Redcliffe, has ever been an object of attention and admiration; and curiosity, concerning its founder, and its history, was particularly awakened by the publication of the works of Chatterton; whilst the appearance of the Poems ascribed to Rowley, which were said to have been found there, amongst some old parchments, drew upon it the attention of the antiquary and the learned world in general.

I was very young when these extraordinary compositions fell into my hands, and I read them with all the enthusiasm with which youthful minds are inspired by novelty: and such is the force of early impressions, and so indelibly do they imprint themselves on the mind, that I retain even now, a vivid recollection of the amusement I derived from their perusal; indeed, so lively was the interest I took in these works, that for several years after, I went on Whit-Sunday to Redcliffe, merely to see the Corporation, according to its annual custom, visit

that Church, where many of the ceremonies described by Rowley, as practised at its opening, in honour of its beautifier and benefactor Canynge, are still observed.

There, aided by the poet's fictions, my imagination peopled it with human beings of other generations; the breath of inspiration was upon them; like the vision of the Prophet of old, in the valley of dry bones, there came up before me a great multitude. Time seemed to open for a moment the gate of his eternal dominion, and presented to my mind's eye the occurrences of ages he had triumphed over. By these illusions of fancy, I was hurried back for centuries, till I became in idea the companion, the associate, of the monastic orders of the dark ages; I was with them in their churches, and in their cloisters, knelt at their shrines, or bowed before the images of their Saints and Martyrs. Awakened from these reveries, in which I loved to indulge, I instinctively looked on the pavements upon which I was treading, and endeavoured to trace the half legible letters that once gave 'note and character' of those who rest beneath: my eye wandered over the walls in search of a plain monumental stone: a tribute to the memory of one long dead, but not forgotten: a tablet on which might be found inscribed—

'Here rests his head upon this lap of earth,  
A youth to Fortune, not to Fame unknown.'

but in vain; I sought the name of Chatterton in vain! Of Chatterton the child of nature, for whom she unfolded her loveliest charms, which he contemplated with delight; he gazed upon them till his mind was imbued with all her most romantic and luxuriant colourings, and with these were painted every object of his lonely contempla-

tions; his very existence formed as it were a mental romance; the beings who figured there were not the offspring of this world's creation; they were of a higher origin; they were enlivened by an ethereal flame, and he acted with them, till like Prometheus, he fell the victim of his own temerity. His actions took their tone and character, from his heated imagination, that in its creative energy formed schemes and projects of 'such airy stuff as dreams are made of.' From these wanderings he was brought back again, to the cold and cloudy atmosphere of a neglecting world; he saw in it nothing but a dreary, a dark, a chilling apathy, the apathy of unspiritualized mortals, to whom the name of genius was unknown. Neglect, that bitter cup, which none can bear to taste 'froze the genial current of his soul.' In the height of his disappointments he hugged a serpent to his bosom that stung him to madness. Misanthropy appeared and he became her convert; he hated life which seemed but as a chain to link him to creatures of a too earthly mould; he shut himself out from the world's realities, for his world was ideal, and there he dwelt alone. But now, in his own simple, yet emphatic words—

' Alas! he is dead,  
Gone to his death bed,  
All under the willow tree.'

and no storied urn, nor animated bust, directs the eye of inquiring sympathy to his grave; no cenotaph is reared to sooth the injured shade of this lamented heir of genius and misfortune. Sacred are his ashes, and sacred the spot where they repose; the dew of heaven descends upon him, and the earliest flowers of spring blossom over him.

To the honour of Scotland, she has lately erected to the memory of her native Poet, Burns, a handsome mausoleum; but when we look around and see buildings for philosophical and literary purposes erected at a vast expence, and on a magnificent scale, we are at a loss for a reason to account for the neglect which the memory of Chatterton has so long experienced from his fellow citizens; and we cannot but wish for their honour, and for the honour of our native city, that she should exhibit within her walls, at least *one* memento of her literary fame and native talent.

Having now directed your attention to a subject that has too long been a reproach to us, I will not trespass on your valuable pages by further urging the credit it would be to the supporters of literature to raise a subscription for the erection of a handsome statue of the young poet, which might be erected in the most conspicuous part of Redcliffe Church Yard; not to mention its ornamental effect; it would reflect great honour on the inhabitants of a city, who have too long borne the stigma of discouragers of all literary and scientific pursuits. Besides, who can venture to estimate the advantage the world might derive from such a monument? Who can tell what youthful bosom it may stimulate to the noblest exertions? Who shall say that it may not be the means of producing a Milton, a Shakspeare, a Pope, or a Cowper?

Should such a subscription be set on foot, as I trust it shortly will, I shall be proud to lend my individual assistance to an undertaking that requires, I am convinced, only a little public spirit, to be brought to a favourable and honourable conclusion.

W. M.

## ANNALS OF BRISTOL.

(Continued from p. 201.)

1671. **THIS** year, on the 4<sup>th</sup> of March, about 12 of the clock at night, the backward part of the Bell Taverne in Broad Street, lying towards the Key, fell on fire, and was burnt down to the ground, to the damage of about £600.

1673. This year John Drivar, Sherriffe, dyed, and Wm. Hassell was chosen Sherriffe in his place. And this year, the Conduit that stood in the midst of St. Thomas Street was pulled down, and new built at the end of the Church Lane in the said street; and the Sheep market kept in a court there adjoining, over which is new built and kept the Wooll market: before which time it was kept on the Northside of the Church, which was pulled down, and four houses and the said Wooll market built by Mr. Henry Gliston, paying to the value of 20s. per annum to the Church for 41 years. This year also was the Cathedral church, Christ church and spire, and St. Stephen's pinicles, tower & church, new mended and flourished. And also this year, about the begining of June, there was built a water Mill to grind corne upon a Lyter, at Gibb Taylor, by Thomas Jayne, house carpenter; which Mill went every tide, upon the ebb, and did grind two bush-ells an' hour, which turned to profit, but was pulled to pieces on St. James' tide following.

1674. This year King Charles the 2d. his Effigie was removed on the Leads, nearer the Councill house, by the perswasion of the Dutches of Cleveland being then in Bristol, it being before (as she said) as a Porter, or a Watchman.

1675. This year Robert Aldworth, Town Clerke of Bristol, dyed, and John Rumsey chosen in his place, who made it his utmost endeavour to set the King against the City. This year also on St. John's day, being Christmas time, the weather Cock of the church of St. John Baptist steeple was blown down, and another put up the 3d day of May next morning, and the steeple all new flourished, with a new Ball set thereon, and one at each corner of the tower, all new gilt.

1676. This year Queen Katherine came from Bath to Bristol, from thence went to the Hott well; and upon her returne to Bristol, she was treated very honourably at dinner at Sr Henry Creswicke's house in Small street, July 11<sup>th</sup>, 1677; & afterwards went away the same evening. Also a ship called the Friendship was burnt, at the Graveing place in the Marsh, by accident.

1677. This year Rich<sup>d</sup> Crump, Mayor, was Knighted by his Majestie.

1678. This year John Lloyd, the Mayor, was Knighted in the begining of his Mayoralty.

1679. This year the Mayor, being, ex officio, one of the Deputy Lieutenants, and, by commission, one of the Cap<sup>ts</sup>. of the Trained bands for the City of Bristol, had his Commission taken away, and his Deputation revoaked, for his following the advice of his father in law, Sr. John Knight, the old Batt.

1680. This year the Mayor, Richard Hart, was Knighted, in the begining of his Mayoralty. And this year was a Parliament called at Westminster, and dissolved, and another Parliament called at Oxford, and dissolved in a week; in both which Sr. Richard Hart, the Mayor, and Sr. Tho<sup>s</sup>. Earle, were Members for the city of Bristol.



1681. This year Tho<sup>s</sup>. Earle, Mayor, and John Knight, Sherriffe, were both Knighted.

1682. This year, on the 2<sup>d</sup>. November, Mr. Walter Tocknell, Merch<sup>t</sup>, one of the Coroners, dyed, being an ancient, and very honest man; and Mr. Rowland Searchfield, Merch<sup>t</sup>, was chosen in his place. And this year S<sup>r</sup>. Robert Atkins, Recorder of the city of Bristol, having too much abetted with the Fanatics, did, by order from his Majestie, resigne his place of Recordership, in December this yeare; whereupon, S<sup>r</sup>. John Churchill, of Churchill, in the county of Somerset, was, nemine contradicente, elected in his place.

1683. Ralph Olliffe, Vintner, Wm. Clutterbuck, Grocer, Mayors. Nath<sup>l</sup>. Driver, Edmond Arundell, Sherriffes. These Sherriffes were particularly nominated by his Majestie. And this year, Ralph Olliffe dyed the very next day after he was sworne: whereby the King lost a steady loyall subject, the city the best of Majestrates, his family a very good father, and relation, and all that were his acquaintance an excellent neighbour, and the Church a true son. And about the 30<sup>th</sup>. of October, by his Majesties speciall command, in the room of the late Mayor, was chosen Wm. Clutterbuck, Grocer, who, about 2 months after his being sworne, was Knighted.

1684. This year, James Duke of York and Albany was proclaimed in Bristol (by Giles Merrick, Sherriffe, the trumpets sounding, and every place in Bristol where he was proclaimed was hanged with scarlett) by the name of James the 2<sup>d</sup>. on Sunday the 8<sup>th</sup>. day of February, 1684; and was, by order, againe proclaimed on Monday following. Also this year Wm. Hayman, Mayor, was Knighted by King James the 2<sup>d</sup>. on Satterday the 28<sup>th</sup>. Feb<sup>r</sup>. Also a Parliam<sup>t</sup> was called to

sitt at Westminster the 19<sup>th</sup> May, 1685; and the hon<sup>ble</sup> S<sup>r</sup>. John Churchill, Knight, Master of the Rolls, and Recorder of this city, and S<sup>r</sup>. Rich<sup>d</sup>. Crump, were, on Tuesday, the 1<sup>st</sup> of April, 1685, (after having polled all Monday) (S<sup>r</sup>. Richard Hart, and S<sup>r</sup>. Tho<sup>s</sup>. Earle, standing Candidates, and finding their numbers too small declined the Election) elected Representatives in the s<sup>d</sup>. Parliam<sup>t</sup>. for this city. Also on the 29<sup>d</sup>. April, 1685, was King James the Second, with his Queen Mary, Crowned in Westminster in great splendour; and the day was kept in Bristol with all signes of joy and satisfaction: all Shops being shutt, and the Mayor, Aldermen, Sherriffes, and Councill, and the Companys of Bristol, in order, went to the Colledge; and 52 great Gunns were thrice fired, besides many Gunns in Ships, the Conduits running with Wine very plenteously; the Bells ringing, and Bonfires burning, till late at night. Also the 11<sup>th</sup>. June, 1685, James Scott, late Duke of Monmouth, naturall Son to his Majestie King Charles the Second, arrived at Lyme, in three ships, with about 82 Men in his company, & entered into, and possessed himself of the town of Lyme; upon news whereof, his Majestie ordered the Lord Lieutenants of the severall Counties adjacent, to repair to their severall commands, to prevent their further growth or increase of the Rebels, and to secure the Counties from his attempts; and particularly his Grace the Duke of Beaufort was commanded to this city; he commanded in severall Regiments of the Militia, whereby (under God) the city was preserved from the Rebels, who came so near as Keynsham, and some appeared very near Bristol when the ship Abraham and Mary was on fire, at the Key, but quenched. And also during the Rebellion, while the Soldiers was in

Bristol, and near about the same time when the Ship was on fire, the backward stables of the White Lion, in Broadstreet, were set on fire; in one of which stables were two of the Duke of Beaufort's best saddle horses burnt, supposed by the malice and envy of the Fanaticks, of whom a great many were sent Prisoners from Bristol to Gloucester, & there secured till the Rebellion was over.

1685. This year on the 25<sup>th</sup>. August, 1686, being Wednesday, his Majestie King James the Second came to Bristol; and having viewed many places within and without the city, being on his progress, on Friday morn<sup>g</sup>, went away, having Knighted Wm. Merriek, Sherriffe. Also, there was a Regiment of Soldiers, under the command of Coll<sup>l</sup>. Charles Trelawny, brother to the then Lord Bishop of Bristol, quarter'd in Bristol all the winter, partly 1685, and partly 1686.

1687, on the 12<sup>th</sup>. May, his Majestie and Queen Mary came to Bristol, and were splendidly entertained at the Great house on St. Augustine's back; and the same day went to Bath back againe. And this winter, Coll. Kirke's Regiment of Soldiers was quarter'd in Bristol. Great changes in the Justices of the Peace, and Lords, and Deputy Lieutenants of the severall Counties, and most Cities and Corporations, purged, particularly this city of Bristol, where, on the 4<sup>th</sup>. of February, 1687, the Mayor, both the Sherriffes, Six Aldermen, John Ramsey, Town Clerke, and Eighteen more of the Councill, were turned out, and in the places of the Mayor and Sherriffes were put Thomas Day, Soap maker, Mayor, John Hine, Sugar baker, and Tho<sup>s</sup>. Saunders, Haberdasher, Sherriffes; And Nathaniel Wade, who was concerned in Monmouth's rebellion, made Town Clerke, and diverse others of different

opinions made Aldermen, and brought into the Council: this was done by Speciall Commission, under the Privy Seale. This year, likewise, the number of Attorneys of the Courts in the City of Bristol was by the new Council, advanced from six to ten, whereas formerly there were but four.

#### OMISSIONS.

1376. This year it was ordained and appointed that the Mayor, Sherriffes, and 2 Bail<sup>s</sup>, should be chosen by the Common Council of the Towne upon Holy Rode day, before Michaelmas, and upon St. Mich<sup>l</sup>s. day they should take their Oaths solemnly that day in the Guildhall, (prepared for that purpose,) before the Commons of the s<sup>d</sup>. Towne, and at afternoon all the whole Council should go to accompany the Mayor unto St. Michaels Church, and there reverently should offer unto the Saint called St. Michael.

1385. St. Werburgh's Church builded.

1388. St. John Baptist Church builded: Watkin Frampton, Founder.

1447. The King came to Bristol.

1478. This year Tho<sup>s</sup>. Norton, Esq. dwelling in St. Peter's Church Yard, in Bristol, accused Mr. Mayor of High Treason, which was done through a malicious intent, but as soon as the King understood thereof, and of the truth, he set the Mayor free, who had of his own good will generously yielded himself unto prison as soon as he was apprehended, where he remain'd Prisoner 13 days, untill he had the King's Letters, which was sent to him honourably with great love and favour, being highly recommended of the King for his wisdom, and the s<sup>d</sup>. Norton was severely check'd by the King.

1554. John Walton, Robert Hoddy, Gilbert Heath, and John White was hanged drawn and quartered for coining money in Bristol, and their Quarters sett upon the Gates.

1578. This year a Ship called the Golden Lyon, of the burthen of five hundred and forty tonns, belonging to the City of Bristol, sunk under water as she rode in Hungroad at Anchor; and she sunk a Hulk of the burthen of 400 Tons, but the Hulk brake into pieces. And that night was seen in Hungroad a great fire, that the Trowemen thought they should be burnt in their Trowes.

1582. This year dyed Mr. Halton, the Chamberlaine of the City of Bristol, and Mr. Nicholas Thorne was chosen Chamberlaine in his roome. Also this year deceased, and lay unburied in one week, three Aldermen viz<sup>t</sup>. Tho<sup>s</sup>. Chester, Tho<sup>s</sup>. Kelke, & W<sup>m</sup>. Tucker.

1665. This year the Plague was in Bristol. Also severall Houses in this City took fire this year viz<sup>t</sup>. the Tolzey, the Pelican Stables in St. Thomas Street, a Barber's Shop in Tucker Street, a Wash house in Castle Street, but did little damage or hurt; but Cutler's Mill was burnt down to the ground, upon a Saturday night, between 11, 12, & 1 o'Clock.

1668. This year, in September, a Woman was Executed on St. Michael's Hill for the Murther of her own Child. Also on the 28<sup>th</sup>. September, S<sup>r</sup>. Henry Creswick deceased, who was Mayor and one of the Aldermen of this city, and was buried the 6<sup>th</sup>. of October following, in St. Werburgh's Church, Six Knights going by his side, as namely, S<sup>r</sup>. Hugh Smith, S<sup>r</sup>. John Newton, S<sup>r</sup>. Humphry Hook, S<sup>r</sup>. Thomas Langton, S<sup>r</sup>. George Norton, and S<sup>r</sup>. Robert Cann.

# ON THE ROMAN STATIONS NEAR BRISTOL.

MR. EDITOR,

THE Public, and particularly the Citizens of *Bristol*, may justly congratulate themselves upon the very elaborate Memoirs of that City and its Neighbourhood, now publishing by the Rev. Mr. Seyer. It will doubtless become a standard work in the department of Topography. None but those who are employed in such researches can make a proper estimate of the immense pains he has taken, and, if in every point his readers cannot exactly agree with him, their discrepancies will be few, and will meet with his cordial forbearance.

For many years I was of opinion that the Station of Antoninus, called *Abona*, was on the spot where *Blaise Castle* stands; but by reading what Mr. Seyer has said upon the subject, I am now convinced that it was at *Sea Mills*. I cannot, however, agree with him in altering all the numerals of Antoninus and Richard of Cirencester, with the exception of one only. One Iter might be altered as well as another, and the whole would become a scene of confusion. Neither do commentators find this to be generally necessary in the other Itinera. At the same time we must not expect the miles to be laid down with the accuracy of a perambulator: sometimes they may be more, and sometimes less, but not often varying much from the truth.

Intending to combat Mr. Seyer's Hypothesis, I shall first set down the distances found in Antoninus and Richard, with his proposed amendments.

<i>Antoninus.</i>		<i>Ant.</i>	<i>Sey.</i>	<i>Richard.</i>		<i>Rich.</i>	<i>Sey.</i>	
From	<i>Venta Silurum</i>	—	—	<i>Venta Silurum</i>	—	—	—	<i>Cacwent.</i>
		—	—	<i>Statio Trajectus</i>	8	4	—	<i>Sudbrook.</i>
		—	—	<i>Sabrina</i>	3	3	—	<i>at Aust Cliff.</i>
To	<i>Abona</i> .....	9	15	<i>Abona</i> .....	6	11	—	<i>Sea Mills.</i>
	<i>Trajectus</i> ....	9	4		—	—	—	<i>Bristol.</i>
	<i>Aquæ Solis</i> ..	6	12	<i>Aquæ</i> .....	6	16	—	<i>Bath.</i>
		24	31		—	23	24	

Here we see all the numerals (one excepted) set at defiance. I do not find it necessary to alter a single one, or the order in which the stations are placed, as some have done; a correction of some sort must be made, as neither the distance assigned by Antoninus, or Richard, from *Bath*, will reach *Caerwent* by several miles. I therefore conjecture that in each *Iter* something has been omitted; and this seems to have arisen from an unwillingness in the original compilers, or posterior transcribers, of the *Itinerary* to admit that there might be two or more places of the same name in the course of the route laid down. This supposition precludes any necessity of altering the order of the stations, or the number of miles between them.

Let us compare the two *Itinera* by placing them side by side, in their exact order:

Antoninus.		Richard.		
From	Venta Silurum	Venta Silurum		Therwent.
		Statio Traiectus 8		Sudbrook and Aust.
		Sabrina ..... 3		Severn Side.
To	Abona ..... 9	Abona ..... 6		Sea Mills.
	Traiectus ..... 9			Bitten.
	Aqua Solis... 6	Aqua ..... 6		Bath.
	24	23		

To begin with Antoninus; we find the distance from *Venta Silurum* to *Abona* set down to be nine miles, but in truth it is twelve. According to my scheme, Antoninus, having placed his *Traiectus* six miles from *Bath*, has omitted that of Richard, viz. *Sudbrook*, three miles from *Venta*. Here then, without these, are three miles across the *Severn*, and six to *Sea Mills*, making his nine miles to *Abona*, for so I call it, agreeing with Mr. Seyer, that *Abone* is a more modern way of writing *Abonæ*, in the oblique cases.

Nine miles farther we come to *Traiectus*, to which

*Bitton* appears to me to have an undoubted claim, being at the proper distance both from *Sea Mills* and *Bath*. Here, Mr. Seyer observes, there is a very handsome barrow still remaining. He objects to its being called *Trajectus*, from its being a quarter of a mile or more from the *Avon*, but this makes the distance still more exact, the village not being quite six miles from *Bath*, and therefore the diverticulum from the road to the ferry serves to supply what is wanting. But here is a passage also over the *Boyd*, flowing down from the encampment at *Wick*, and *Bitton* is supposed to be derived from *Boyd Town*. Here then is a double *Trajectus*, both over the *Avon* and *Boyd*. I hardly dare venture a supposition that *Boyd* may be derived from the British word *bod*, a boat; and so *Bitton* may mean *Beat Town*. If this were admitted it still farther serves to prove the identity of the place, and there might be a harbour for boats between the Roman road and the *Avon*. I have nothing to add to Mr. Seyer's observations upon the road hither from *Sea Mills*, except that Joseph Whittuck, Esq. of *King Square, Bristol*, is in possession of a small Roman coin on which is the figure of Romulus and Remus sucking the wolf, which was found near *Hanham Causey*, as that ancient road has been termed.

We now proceed six miles farther to *Aqua Solis*, or *Bath*, our terminus, but I have nothing to remark, except that I entirely agree with Mr. Seyer in rejecting Mr. Coxe's scheme of the roads having passed through *Weston* and *North Stoke*.

Let us now return with Richard of Cirencester to *Venta*. His first station is *Abona*, six miles from *Bath*, agreeing exactly with the *Trajectus* of Antonine, but so denominated from the *Avon*, making the distance more exact (as observed above) than merely along the road to the



village. Here Richard, (who, perhaps, was never in these parts) evidently seems to confound his *Abona* with that of Antoninus, and thus omits nine miles, which are absolutely necessary on any plan whatever. On this ground, his six miles, from *Abona* to the *Severn*, are to be measured from *Sea Mills*, instead of *Bitton*; and they will fall in with it about a mile short of the *New Passage*, and directly west, perhaps, of *Redwick*. Here the passage is direct across the river to *Sudbrook* (*Statio Trajectus*) or *Caldecot Pill*. Here again arises a difficulty; for he makes it eight miles to *Venta*, whereas it is only three. "From the camp at *Sudbrook* (says Mr. Harris, *Archæologia*, vol. II. p. 3.) to *Caerwent* are three measured miles." To remove this obstacle, I propose a third *Trajectus* at *Aust*. Richard informs us that across the *Severn* you pass three miles into *Britannia Secunda* and to the station *Trajectus*, or *Sudbrook*. The same term as properly applies to *Aust*, that being the landing place on the eastern banks of the *Severn*. Antoninus, therefore, having omitted the *Severn Trajectus* entirely, his nine miles to *Abona* may be either three across the *Severn* to Richard's *Ad Sabrinam*, or from *Aust* to the same *Ad Sabrinam* and six more to *Abona*. Richard, on the other hand, allowing only one *Trajectus* and that on the Welsh side, blunders by making three miles into eight. I doubt not but that he had seen some Itinerary in which he found eight miles set down from *Trajectus* to *Venta*; but these must be reckoned from *Aust* to *Sudbrook*, or *Caldecot Pill*, five miles, and thence to *Caerwent*, three miles, and then all comes right. It is observable that in Antoninus the total amount of miles exceeds the particulars by five. I think they may be thus accounted for. Not allowing of any *Trajectus* but that near *Bath*, he has

made it nine miles from *Venta* to *Abona*, which may be measured either from *Sudbrook* or *Aust*. If from the latter, we have five miles by water from *Sudbrook* to *Aust*, three to *Severn Side*, and six to *Sea Mills*: and thus the five apparently superfluous miles are accounted for.

I consider Mr. Seyer as mistaken in supposing there was no ancient passage near the present *New Passage*, but it might be sometimes so inundated, before the erection of the sea-banks, that travellers were compelled to go to *Aust*, and thence to *Sudbrook*, or *Caldecot Pill*. Mr. Harris asserts that Roman medals have been found at *Aust*, and conjectures that the name was derived from *Legio secunda Augusta*, commanded by Julius Frontinus, which seems very probable, as he says, "the Britons at this day call the month of August, *Mis Auset*." I shall now give the whole as I take the true state of the case to have stood.

From Aquæ Solis		Or thus.	
To Trajectus, or Abona	4	Bath.	
Abona	9	Bitton.	
Ad Sabrinam	6	Sea Mills.	
Trajectus	3	Severn Side.	
Statio Trajectus	5	Aust.	
Venta Silurum	3	Sudbrook.	
		Cae-west.	
Miles	32		
		From Aquæ Solis	Bath.
		To Sabrina	21
		Statio Trajectus	3
		Venta Silurum	3
			Severn Side.
			Sudbrook.
			Cae-west.
		Miles	27

Thus I have endeavoured to fix the stations on this portion of the *Via Julia* without the transposition of a single station, or alteration of a single numeral, as well as to account for the five miles in Antoninus which seem superfluous. He makes but twenty-four miles from *Aquæ Salis* to *Venta Silurum*, and Richard but twenty-three, neither of which can be true even by the shortest out. I take *Aust*, to have been the standard road, and that travellers went by *Ad Sabrinam*, when they were able, about a mile to the south of *Chissel Pill*, where, as

Mr. Sayer says, is "a long bank of *abissals*, that is *pebbles*, which extends irregularly above and *below* the Passage House, for the space of a mile or more." These consequently would afford a landing place.

How well do these ancient roads agree with the description given by Isaiah, ch. lxxii. 10. *Prepare ye the way of the people; cast up, cast up the highway; gather out the stones.*—Such investigations are amusing, and, by reflection may become profitable. We are all on a journey, and how anxious ought we to be that the terminus may be prosperous, for we cannot return.

I ought here to close; but I cannot help congratulating Mr. Sayer, on his proving to a demonstration, as appears to me, that the borders of the *Wicci* extended to Bristol. This idea is confirmed by a passage in *Salmon's New Survey of England*, 8vo. 1781, p. 667. "Into these *Wicci* is brought the entire ancient diocese of Worcester, all Gloucestershire, east of Severn, the city of Bristol." &c. I shall add no more, but that I am, Mr. Editor, your sincere Friend,

ISAAC JAMES.

Dighton Street, Bristol,

April 26, 1823.

#### BRISTOLIANA.

(Continued from p. 217.)

11. METHODISM FOUNDED AT BRISTOL. "At Bristol the modern practice of field preaching begun; and the foundations of Methodism as a substantive and organized sect, existing independently of the Church, were now to be laid at Bristol. These are remarkable

events in the history of that city, one of the most ancient, most beautiful, and most interesting in England.

*Southey's Life of Wesley, vol. I. p. 242.*

12. ST. STEPHEN'S TOWER. "More than half a century has now elapsed, since my observation was first directed to the singular beauty of Saint Stephen's tower, by one who well knew how to discriminate its excellence, and who fixed upon my young mind an indelible image of this paragon of Gothic architecture, as the pride of my native city. Since that period, I have wandered 'far and wide,' but in my occasional visits, I was never an hour in Bristol, before I took my original station, and refreshed my imagination by contemplating the fairest form ever effected by the taste and skill of the architects of the last Gothic school. I once more survey it—but with proportionate regret——"

The parapet of St. Stephen's has latticed battlements, and no finial placed between the pinnacles. It *had*, likewise, a single lattice, resembling the open mullions of a window, attached angularly to each pinnacle, and resting upon a gargoil or waterspout—the effect was very striking and beautiful, and almost unique.——

When its decay was lately ascertained, after repeated damage, the idea of perfect restoration was abandoned, (I trust for a time only) and a mutilation\* has taken place. Alas! the true admirers of the most beautiful, because the most graceful, tower in England, have now to contemplate it, as "the Sun shorn of his beams!"

*Dallaway's William Wyrcestre Redivivus.*

13. CAPT. SAMUEL PITTS. A Silver Monteith and Collar was sold by auction, by Mr. Harril, in this City

\* This mutilation was effected in 1822, during the Churchwardenship of James Gillet, Cutler, and Thomas Stone, Tea Dealer. Ed.

on the 18<sup>th</sup>. December, 1621. It weighed 206 oz. 11 dwts. and was purchased by the Mayor, Abraham Hilhouse, Esq. for the Corporation, at 14s. per oz. which, with seven pence in the pound duty, amounted to £148 16s. It bore the following inscription:—

“The Society of Mercht<sup>l</sup>. Adventurers of the City of Bristol their Gift to Capt. Sam<sup>l</sup>. Pitts, for bravely Defending his Ship Kirtlington Gally, the 7th of June, 1628, against a Spanish Rover, in his passage from Jamaica to Bristol.”

14. TWISS'S VISIT TO BRISTOL. “In Bristol I was entertained with the sight of a rib of a famous dun Cow, killed by Sir William Penn: this Knight and his rib are both deposited in the Church of St. Mary Redcliffe.” *Tour in Ireland, in 1775, by Richard Twiss, p. 3.*

Mr. Twiss manufactured this story for the sake of the pun: there is no other authority for it, not even that of the Sexton. Of Sir Wm. Penn, whose merit and public services procured him the personal friendship of his Sovereign, he evidently knew nothing. It is strange that a sarcasm on the character of an eminent man should have been the only entertainment Mr. Twiss could find in Bristol. But the Women of Ireland took ample and appropriate revenge on Mr. Twiss for the calumnies contained in his book.

15. COLSTON'S SCHOOL. In the 9th. Vol. of the *Antiquarian and Topographical Cabinet*, published in 1811, an Engraving of the entrance to the City School, and of the adjoining house, in Christmas Street, is called “Colston's School,” and is prefixed to a letter-press description of that Institution. The Artist who made the Drawing was, no doubt, a stranger in the City, and was misled by the ignorance of the person to whom he applied for information.

16. **WILLIAM HOLDEN, D. D.** "In the troublesome times he was with his father-in-law, Wren,\* at the garrison of Bristowe. After the surrender of it to the parliament, he lived . . . years at Knowell [in Wilshire] with him." "He is a good poet. I have some very good verses in Latin on St. Vincent's rocks, and the best well, neere Bristowe."

*Aubrey's Lives, vol. II. part 2. pp. 397-8.*

17. **PAY DEMANDED BY MEMBERS FOR BRISTOL.** "At the latter end of the last Year [1694. Nov. 28.] the King knighted.—Sir *Thomas Day*, Mayor, and *William Daines*, Esq. one of the Sheriffs of *Bristol*; who were afterwards, for many years, Representatives in Parliament for that City. Sir *Richard Hart*, and Sir *John Knight*, who were Members for *Bristol* before them, being, besides their Disaffection to the Government, so poor in purse and in spirit, that they demanded the usual allowance for Citizens in Parliament, and threaten'd to sue the City for it."

*Oldmixon's History of England, vol. III. p. 169.*

18. **BRISTOL TURNPIKES DESTROYED IN 1727.** "On the 24th of April, 1727, His Majesty gave the Royal Assent to ten or a dozen Acts for repairing the Roads in several parts of the Kingdom, particularly, *An Act for amending the Roads leading from the City of Bristol*; the good effect of which was hinder'd by the insolence and mutiny of the *Kingswood* Colliers, and other rascally rabble, who broke down the *Turnpikes*, and Collector's stands, as fast as they were set up; and the Commissioners taken out of *Somersetshire* and *Gloucestershire*, disagreeing with the Commissioners taken out of the City of *Bristol*, the mutiny and insu-

\* Dr. Christopher Wren, Dean of Windsor, Brother of Bishop Wren, and Father of Sir Christopher Wren. Ed.

lence of the Peasantry in the Neighbourhood prevail'd over the force of the Statute; and the Roads, as bad as most in *England*, remain unrepair'd to this day." 1735.

*Oldmixon's Hist. of England*, vol. III. p. 804.

19. ST. PAUL'S CHURCH. "The new Church of St. Paul, at Bristol, has such a mixture of incoherent, capricious forms, as renders it the most absurd piece of architecture which ancient or modern times ever produced."—*Jackson's Essay on Gothic Architecture*.

20. MARY WOLLSTONECRAFT. "At Bristol Hot-Wells she composed the little book which bears the title of *Mary, a Fiction*. This little work, if Mary had never produced any thing else, would serve with persons of true taste and sensibility, to establish the eminence of her genius."—*Godwin's Memoirs of the Author of a Vindication of the Rights of Woman*.

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LIVING AUTHORS,

*Natives of Bristol, or residing in that City and its Vicinity,*

(Continued)

BATH, ELIZABETH, of the Society of Friends.

Poems on Various Occasions, 12mo. 1806.

BEDDOES, THOMAS LOVELL, a Native of Clifton.

The Improvisatore, in Three Fyttes, with other Poems, 12mo. 1821.  
—The Bride's Tragedy, 8vo. 1822.

BOWDICH, T. EDWARD, a native of Bristol.

Mission from Cape Coast Castle to Ashantee, with a Statistical Account of that Kingdom, and Geographical Notices of other parts of the Interior of Africa. Maps and plates, 4to. 1819.—A Reply to the Quarterly Review. 8vo. 1820, printed at a Lithographic Press in France. An Essay on the Geography of North-Western Africa. Map, 8vo. Paris, 1821.—The British and French Expeditions to Tembo, with Remarks on Civilization in Africa. 8vo. Paris, 1821.—An Analysis of the Natural Classification of Mammalia. 8vo. 1821.—An Introduction to the Ornithology of Cuvier, for the use of Students & Travellers. Plates, 8vo. Paris, 1821.—An Introduction to Conchology, including the Fossil Genera, with nearly 400 Figures. 8vo. 1821.

**CARPENTER, LANT, LL. D.** one of the Ministers of Lewin's Mead Meeting: removed from Exeter to Bristol in 1817.

**The Duty of the Christian Preacher in the Investigation and Declaration of the Truth:** a Discourse delivered in Exeter, April 21<sup>st</sup>, 1805, 8vo.—Introduction to the Geography of the New Testament: comprising a Geographical and Chronological View of the Ministry of our Saviour: 1806. The 5<sup>th</sup> Edition now preparing for the Press.—**The Continual Superintending Agency of God, a Source of Consolation in Times of Public and Private Calamity:** a Discourse delivered in Exeter, 1806, 8vo.—Plan, Rules, and Catalogue, of a Library for Young Persons: with Observations on some of the principal branches of Science and Literature, and occasional remarks on the books selected: designed to assist in the formation of similar Institutions; and to aid the Young in their choice of objects of Mental Pursuit: 1807.—Errors respecting Unitarianism considered: a Discourse in Bristol before the Western Unitarian Society, 1808. (In reference to this, Mr. Veysie published his Preservative against Unitarianism.)—Unitarianism the Doctrine of the Gospel: Letters to the Rev. Daniel Veysie, B. D., occasioned by his Preservative against Unitarianism; containing a View of the Scriptural Grounds of Unitarianism, and an Examination of all the expressions in the New Testament which are generally considered as supporting opposite Doctrines: 1809. (To this Mr. Veysie replied in the Defence of his Preservative.) The 2<sup>d</sup> Ed. omitting the personal part of the Controversy, was published in 1811. The 3<sup>d</sup> Ed. is in the Press.—Discourses on the Genuineness, Integrity, and Public Version of the New Testament: 1809.—On the Importance and Dissemination of the Doctrine of the Proper Unity of God: a Discourse before the Unitarian Fund, London, 1810.—A brief Biographical Memoir of the late Mr. Christopher Turner Johnson, Surgeon and Lecturer on Anatomy, Oculist to the West of England Eye Infirmary, &c. 1811, 8vo.—A Brief View of the Chief Grounds of Dissent from the Church of England by Law established, 1812. Second Ed. 1816.—Proof from Scripture that God, even the Father, is the only true God, and the only proper object of Religious Worship, 1812. Second Ed. 1818.—Various Letters in the Exeter Trinitarian Controversy, Parts I and III, 1814-1815.—The Unitarian's Appeal: 1816. Often reprinted.—The Hand of God acknowledged in the Punishment of unjust and destructive Ambition: two Discourses delivered in Exeter, April, 1814, 8vo.—Comparative View of the Scriptural Evidence for Unitarianism and Trinitarianism, 1816. Third Ed. 1823.—Isaiah's Prophetic Titles of the Messiah shewn to be strictly applicable to Jesus Christ, and perfectly consistent with the Absolute Unity and Unrivalled Supremacy of Jehovah: a Discourse for Christmas Day, 1816.—An Examination of the Charges made against Unitarians and Unitarianism, and the Improved Version, by the Right Rev. Dr. Magee, Bishop of Raphoe, (now Archbishop of Dublin,) in his "Discourses and Dissertations on Atonement and Sacrifice:" with some strictures on the statements of the Bishop of St. David's, Dr. Hales, Dean Graves, Dr. Nares, Dr. Pye Smith, and Mr. Rennel, &c.; and on the system pursued by some recent Editors of the Greek Testament: 8vo. 1820.—Principles of Education, Intellectual, Moral, and Physical: 8vo. 1820. (Dr. C's articles on Education in Rees's Cyclopaedia.)—Outlines of Lectures on the Structure and Functions of the Human Frame, delivered in Exeter and in Bristol: 1821.—The Beneficial Tendency of Unitarianism: 1822



(Reprinted from the Reply to Archbishop Magee.)—A Discourse on Divine Influences and Conversion, with a Series of Propositions on Divine Agency: 1822.—The Articles *Grammar*, and *Mental and Moral Philosophy*, in NICHOLSON'S *ENCYCLOPEDIA*: those on *Education*, with the articles *Language*, and *Philosophy*, *Mental* and *Moral*, in Dr. REES'S *CYCLOPEDIA*: and the Chapters on *Grammar*, *Mental* and *Moral Philosophy*, and *Logic*, and (in the second and third Editions) those on *Ancient Geography*, in *SYSTEMATIC EDUCATION*: 1815.—Various critical and practical communications to the *MONTHLY REPOSITORY*; and in the last Volume of AIKINS'S *ANNUAL REVIEW*, No. 2, 6, 7, 9, 13, 26—31, 32, 44, and 97 in ch. vii; No. 5, 6, 7, and 10 in ch. viii; and No. 21 in ch. x.

DALLAWAY, REV. JAMES, M. B. F. S. A. Prebendary of Chichester, and Secretary to the Earl Marshal of England in the College of Arms: was born and baptised in the Parish of St. Philip and Jacob, in the Year 1763. He has published

1. *Inquiries concerning Heraldry in England*. Royal 4to. 1793.—2. *Constantinople, Ancient and Modern*. 4to. 1797.—3. *Anecdotes of the Arts in England*. 8vo. 1800.—4. *Observations on English Architecture*. 8vo. 1806.—5. *Of Statuary and Sculpture among the Ancients*. Royal 8vo. 1815.—6. *A History of Western Sussex*. 1 vol. and 1 part. Royal 4to. 1815-1819. Published under the Patronage of Charles, late Duke of Norfolk. In a fire which happened at Bensley's Printing Office, Bolt Court, Fleet Street, London, on 26 June, 1819, 300 of the first volume, and 470 of the first part of the second, were destroyed. 500 Copies were printed. At the same time 200, out of 350 Copies of the Statuary and Sculpture, were likewise consumed.—7. *William Wyrcestre Redivivus*. 4to. Bristol. 1823.

FRY, JOSEPH STORRS.

A concise History of Tithes, with an Inquiry how far a forced maintenance for the Ministers of Religion is warranted by the examples and precepts of Jesus Christ and his Apostles, 8vo. 1819. Fourth Edition, 12mo. 1823.—An Essay on the Construction of Wheel-Carriages, as they affect both the Roads and the Horses; with Suggestions relating to the Principles on which Tolls ought to be imposed, and a few Remarks on the Formation of Roads, 8vo. 1820.

FOSTER, REV. JOHN,

Essays, in a Series of Letters to a Friend, on the following Subjects: I. On a Man's writing Memoirs of Himself. II. On Decision of Character. III. On the Application of the epithet Romantic. IV. On some of the Causes by which Evangelical Religion has been rendered less acceptable to Persons of cultivated Taste, 2 vols. 12mo. 1805. Seventh Ed. 8vo. 1823.—An Essay on the Evils of Popular Ignorance: and a Discourse on the Communication of Christianity to the People of Hindoostan, Second Ed. 1821, 8vo.

GUTCH, JOHN MATHEW.

Letters on the Impediments which obstruct the Trade and Commerce of the City and Port of Bristol; which appeared in Felix Farley's Bristol Journal, under the signature of Cosmo, 8vo. 1823.

HARFORD, JOHN SCANDRETT, ESQ.

An Account of the latter days of Richard Vickris Pryor: to which is

R R

prefixed a brief sketch of his Life and Character, 12mo. 1806.—Some Account of the Life, Death, and Principles of Thomas Paine, together with Remarks on his Writings, and on their intimate connection with the avowed objects of the Revolutionists of 1793, and of the Radicals in 1819. 8vo. 1819,

**HILL, ISABEL, a Native of Bristol.**

The Poet's Child: a Tragedy, in Five Acts, 8vo. 1820.—Constance, a Tale, 12mo. 1823.

**JOHNSON, JAMES, F. S. A.**

An Address to the Inhabitants of Bristol, on the subject of the Poor-Rates, with a View to their Reduction, and the ameliorating the present condition of our Poor, 8vo. 1820.

**MILLARD, S. W.**

Outlines of British Entomology, in Prose and Verse. With plates. 12mo. 1821.

**MILLER, J. S.**

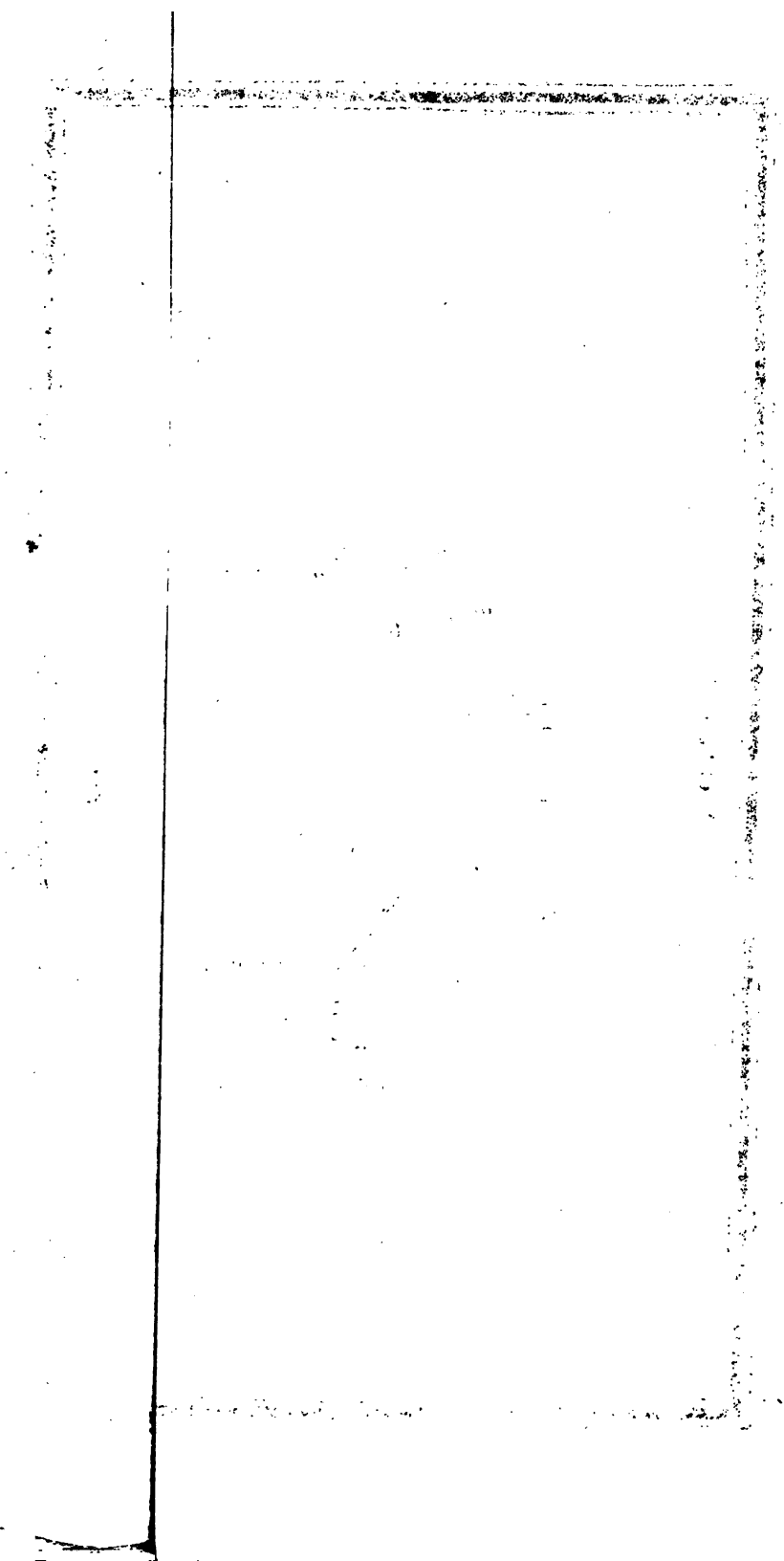
A Natural History of the Crinoidea, or Lily-shaped Animals; with Observations on the genera Asteria, Curyale, Comatula, and Marsupities. Illustrated with fifty coloured plates, 4to. 1821.

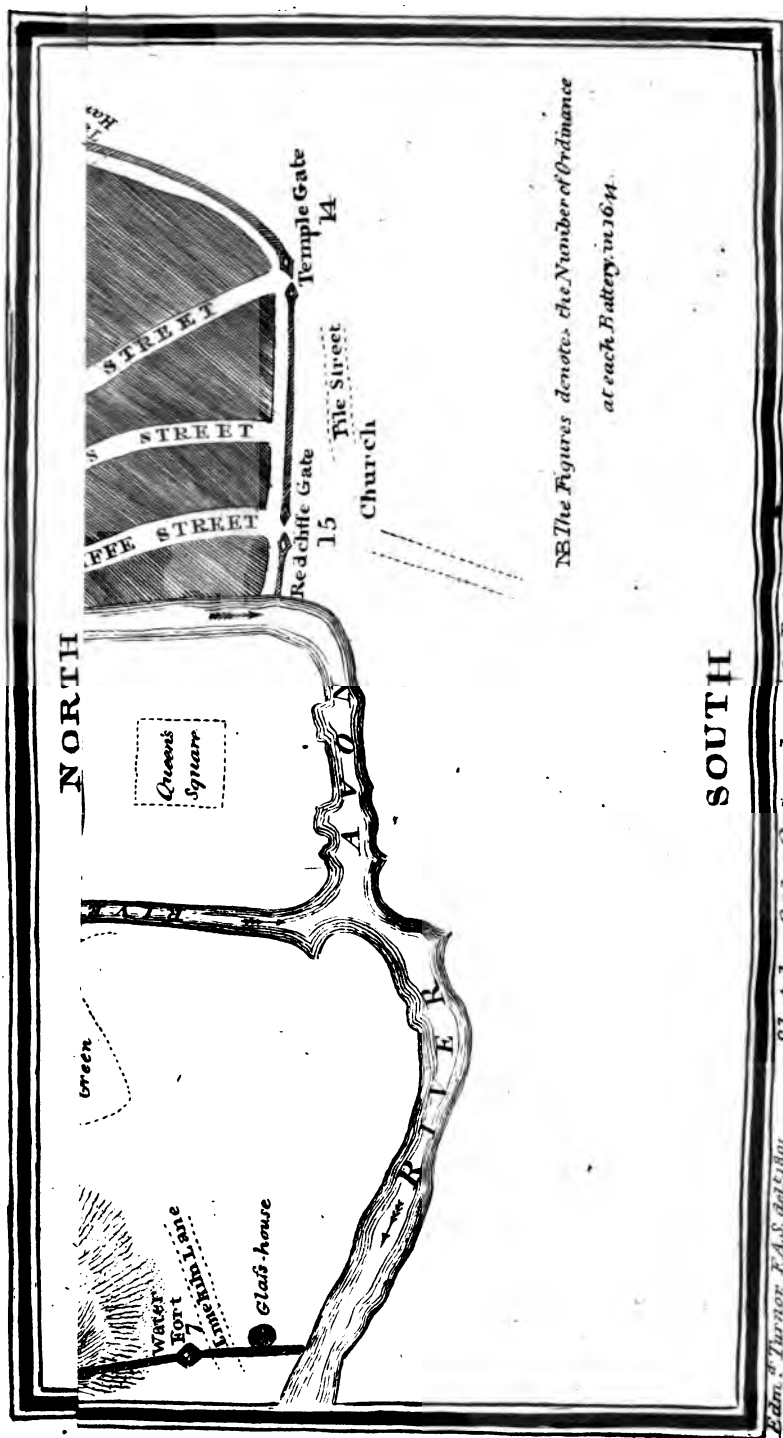
**STOCK, JOHN EDMONDS, M. D.**

Medical Collections on the Effects of Cold, as a Remedy in certain Diseases, with an Appendix, containing an Account of some Experiments made with a View to ascertain the Effects of Cold Water upon the Pulse, 8vo. 1806.—Memoirs of the Life of Thomas Beddoes, M. D. with an Analytical Account of his Writings, 4to. 1811.

**WALKER, CHARLES HOULDEN.**

The Trial of Capt. Roger Brograve, of the 2nd or Queen's Dragoon Guards, by Court Martial, for Embezzlement of Money and Provisions, and making false Returns. Also the previous Trial of his Quarter-Master, for disobedience of Orders, 1803.—An Appeal to the Public on the conduct of David Evans, Mayor, and Messrs. Noble and Harvey, Aldermen of Bristol, on their judicial Conduct towards the Author and three others, 1806.—Report of the Trial of Sir Henry Lippincott, Bart. on a Charge of Rape, with Prefatory Observations, Notes, and Appendix, 1810.—Report of Proceedings in a Cause Osborne v Wilson, with an Address to Messrs. Lemans, Attornies, Bristol, on their professional Conduct, 1812.—An Independent Address to the Electors of Bristol, 1812.—An Address to the Electors of the United Kingdom, particularly to those of Bristol and Colchester, 1812.—Three Addresses to the Honest and Conscientious Electors of Bristol, on the conduct of Colonel Baillie and his Coadjutors, 1819.—Address to the Electors of Bristol respecting Henry Bright, Esq. M. P. 1820.—Letters on the practice of the Bristol Court of Requests, on judicial Sinecures in Bristol, and other important Subjects, 1820.—Facts Explanatory of two prosecutions against Alfred Coombe, Solicitor, for Perjury, 1821.—Report of the decision of the Vice Chancellor, and of that of the Lord Chancellor upon appeal against his Honor's decision in the matter of Jacobs's Bankruptcy, 1821.—The Brothers, or Charles and Josiah fairly developed, 1822.—A Letter to the Mayor and Aldermen of Bristol on their judicial Conduct, and the local jurisprudence of that City, 1822.





*Sketch of the Outworks of Bristol in 1644.*

## Reprint,

From *Archæologia*, vol. xiv.

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*Remarks on the Military History of Bristol in the  
Seventeenth Century, with a Sketch of the Outworks,  
by Edmund Turnor, Esq. F. R. S. and F. S. A.*

Read June 11 and 18, 1801.

THE great importance of Bristol, as the second city in the kingdom,—its situation commanding at once the rich county of Somerset, and the chief entrance into Wales, rendered the conquest of it of the utmost consequence to both king and parliament, whose spirits, during their unhappy contests, were alternately elated or depressed as either party succeeded in the siege, or failed in the defence of the town. But the great extension of commerce, and the consequent increase of population, have so much enlarged the circuit of Bristol, that what was only an inconsiderable suburb in the time of Charles the first, is now become a new town, extending over, and in a great measure defacing, the lines of fortification which formed the outworks of the city. An attempt, however, to preserve some idea of the remaining military vestiges, as exhibited by letters patent under the great seal of England, and sign manual of CHARLES THE FIRST, conferring the office of treasurer of the garrison on an ancestor of the author of this communication, may not be foreign to the views of the Society.

The position of the original town was well chosen for strength and security, being built on an eminence rising on both sides from the rivers Avon and Frome, thus

guarded by nature against hostilities, whilst it was accessible on every side to the benefits of commercial intercourse. The castle contained within its walls an area of three acres, and defended the eastern part of the town. The fortifications were very ancient, and are thus described by Leland. "There be in some parts of the town "double walls, a token that it hath been augmented. "Five inner gates of the old town, four in the outer walls, "and two beyond the bridge. In the castle be two "courts; in the outer is a great dungeon tower, made, "as it is said, of stone brought out of Caen in Normandy, "by the red earl of Gloucester. A pretty church and "much lodging in the second area: many towers yet "standing in both courts; but all tendith to ruin [a]." Towards the close of the year 1642, when the civil commotions had assumed a formidable aspect, this fortress and walls were repaired; and for further defence, the fort on Brandon hill, and that on St. Michael's hill, afterwards called the Royal Fort, were formed with lines of communication.

Whatever might have been the political bias of the place, the surrendering it into the hands of the Parliament is attributed to the intrigue of two ladies, who found means to open the gates to Col. Thomas Essex, on the 5th of December 1642; but scarce had two months elapsed before Col. Nathaniel Fiennes was appointed to succeed him. The conduct of this governor, and the execution of Yeomans and Bouchier, who were hanged for holding a correspondence with the King's friends, so exasperated the inhabitants, that the King's army, profiting by the general discontent, were encouraged to lay siege to the town on the 24th of July 1643,

[a] Leland's Itin. VII. 68.

and a plan was concerted to seize the shipping in the harbour, which was effected on the same day. Although in the attack on the Somersetshire side, led on by the Marquis of Hartford and Prince Maurice, some of the assailants mounted the wall, yet, by the vigorous defence from within, they were driven back with great slaughter; but on the Gloucestershire side, where Prince Rupert commanded, Colonel Washington, finding a weak place in the curtain, between Brandon Hill and Windmill Forts, out of the reach of cannon, entered, and made room for the horse to follow. Thus Prince Rupert pressed forward to Froom Gate, but with the loss of many officers and men, who were shot from the windows. An arrival so unexpected surprised the governor into an immediate capitulation. Clarendon says, "There were " in the town 2500 foot, and a regiment of horse and " dragoons. The line about the town was finished, yet " in some places the graff was wider and deeper than in " others. The castle was very well prepared, and supplied with great store of provisions to endure a " siege [b]."

After public thanksgiving at Oxford for this great victory, the King went with Prince Charles and the Duke of York to fix Prince Rupert in the government of Bristol [c], and soon afterwards Letters Patent passed the great seal appointing the military establishment there in the following words [d].

[b] Hist. Rebellion, II. 295.

[c] Charles I. lodged in the house of Mr. Creswell, in Small Street, which is still remaining, and exhibits a variety of beautiful gothic architecture.

[d] From the Letters Patent under the great seal, penes Edm. Turnor.

“ CHARLES, by the grace of God, King of England, Scotland, France, and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, &c. To OUR trustie and welbelovéd s̄vant Edmond Turnor, Esq. thērer of our garrisons of Bristoll, Bathe, the Towne and Castle of Berkeley, Nunney Castle, Farley Castle, and Portshall Pointe, lying and being within our severall counties of Som̄sett, Gloucester, and the citie and countie of Bristoll. WHEREAS for the good and safetie of our people, we have thought fitt to place and settle sev̄all garrisons in our cities of Bristoll and Bathe, the Towne and Castle of Berkeley, Nunney Castle, Farley Castle, and Portshall Point, and for the well ordering, fortifying, manneing, and maynteyning of the said severall garrisons, have thought it likewise fitt, by the advice of our Councell, to cause an establishm̄t of contribūcon to be made, settled, assigned, and sett out, to and for the maynetenance of the garrisons aforesaid, and the officers and soldiers there. As ALSO an establishm̄t of a constant pay and allowances to be made, issued forth, and allowed weekly to such troopes and regim̄s of horse and foote, and the sev̄all officers and souldiers of the same, and for divers other ends and p̄poses tending to our s̄vice, the maynetenance and safetie of our said garrisons in such sorte as by one schedule signed with our signe manuell, bearing the same date with theis p̄sents hereunto annexed, doth and may appeare. AND WEE doe further order and assigne two hundred pounds by the weeke to be duely and constantly paid out of such moneys as shall arise and become due out of the customes, by the hand of the officer or officers of our customes, for the use and better mayntenance of our said garrisons. NOW, to the end our good inten̄cons for the safetie of our garrisons aforesaid,



and all our loving subjects there, may have a good effect, by a due execution of the said establishm<sup>t</sup> in all the partes thereof, as is intended by us, WEE reposeing esp<sup>l</sup>all trust and confidence in your abillitie, integritie, and good inclinac<sup>o</sup>n to our said s<sup>er</sup>vise, have ordained, constituted, and appointed, and doe by these p<sup>re</sup>sents ordaine, constitute, and appoiate you, the said Edmond Turnor, to be our Tr<sup>us</sup>ter for our said garrisons of Bristol, Bathe, the Towne and Castle of Berkeley, Nunney Castle, Farley Castle, and Portshall Pointe, giving you hereby full power to acte and p<sup>er</sup>forme whatsoever unto the place of Tr<sup>us</sup>ter of our said garrisons doth and may in any sorte belong and app<sup>ro</sup>teyne. And you, the said Edmond Turnor, are to com<sup>me</sup>nce and begine to be Tr<sup>us</sup>ter of our garrisons aforesaid, for the receiving, collecting, and issuing forth all the said se<sup>ve</sup>all somes of money from the first of November last past. And the better to enable you, the said Edmond Turnor for the p<sup>er</sup>formance of our s<sup>er</sup>vise aforesaid, WEE do hereby will and require all our sheriffes, commissioners, justices of peace, maiors, bayliffes, high constables, and petit constables, and all other our officers, mini<sup>st</sup>ters, and other our loveinge subjects whatsoever, in our severall counties of Som<sup>er</sup>sett, Wiltes, and Gloucester, and our citie and countie of Bristol, to be aidinge and assisting to you, your sufficient deputies, collectors, or assignes, and every of you, in receiving, leavying, collecting, and gathering the contribu<sup>ti</sup>ons of the severall and respective hundreds, cities, townes, villages, and places men<sup>ti</sup>oned in the said schedule hereunto annexed. AND WEE doe hereby further com<sup>ma</sup>nd that all high constables, and petit constables, and all other p<sup>er</sup>sons whatsoever whome these may concerne, doe yield obedience and forthwith exe-

cute all such warrants as they, or any of them, shall from  
 tyme to tyme receive from you the said Edmond Turnor,  
 as T<sup>r</sup>er of our said garrisons, or any of your deputies,  
 collectors, or assignes, authorized by you, touching or  
 concerning the leavying and receiving all such somes of  
 money as shall arise and growe due by way of contri-  
 bu<sup>o</sup>con, which somes of money soe leavied and received  
 by them, they, the said high constables, petit constables,  
 and all others whatsoever whome it concerned as afore-  
 said, are to bring in and convey to such places and to  
 such p<sup>o</sup>sons and att such tymes as you, the said Edmond  
 Turnor, your deputies, collectors, or assignes, shall ap-  
 pointe and direct, and hereof they nor any of them may  
 att any tyme faile, under such paine and penaltie as shall  
 be inflicted uppon them by a councell of warre; and for  
 defaulte of paym<sup>t</sup> of the aforesaid contribu<sup>o</sup>con, wee doe  
 also hereby require and com<sup>and</sup> all our officers and sould-  
 iers within or belonging to our said garrisons, from  
 tyme to tyme to give their best assistance in sending  
 forth such parties of horse or foote as you shall think fitt  
 and necessary for the due leavying and collecting of the  
 contribu<sup>o</sup>cons aforesaid. AND you, the said Edmond  
 Turnor, are from tyme to tyme to issue forth and pay  
 out of all and every such some or somes of money as  
 shall be raised and leavied, as well out of the contri-  
 bu<sup>o</sup>cons as the customes aforesaid, to such p<sup>o</sup>sons, and  
 according to the order and forme for the paym<sup>t</sup> of the  
 said sev<sup>all</sup> garrisons expressed and sett forth in the said  
 establishm<sup>t</sup> hereunto annexed. And you are hereby  
 alsoe required to demeane and behave yourselfe in the  
 said place of T<sup>r</sup>er, and to p<sup>o</sup>forme and execute such  
 orders and instruc<sup>o</sup>cons as you shall receive from us,  
 bearing the same date with theis p<sup>o</sup>sents, and all such  
 further orders and instruc<sup>o</sup>cons as you shall from tyme to

tyme receive from us. AND for the execucon of our said service, wee doe give, grant, and allowe to you, the said Edmond Turnor, thirteene shilling four pence p. diem, to you for your two deputies, to each five shilling p. diem, to you for two clerks, to each two shilling six pence p. diem, to you for eight collectors of the contribucons, to each four shilling p. diem, to three keepers of the stores or magazines for provisions and victuals, to each three shillings and foure pence p. diem. And likewise wee doe hereby give allowance for books, bagg, paper, inke, pens, and all such other necessaries as our said service shall require; all which said severall allowances shall be allowed unto you uppon your accompt; and for soe doing this shall be your sufficient warrant. IN WITNES whereof wee have caused theis our lres to made patent. WITNES ourselfe att Oxford, the fourth day of December, in the twentieth yeare of our Raigne [e]. p. ipm Regem."

WILLYS.

"CHARLES R.

AN ESTABLISHMENT for *Bristoll, comprisinge Bath, Berkeley Castle, Portshall Points, Nunny and Farley Castles dependent thereof, to comence and beginne the first of November 1644.*

Three Regiments of Foote, 1200 in each Regiment, officers and all, each Regiment to bee paid accordinge to theise ensuinge particlrs, viz.

[e] On the 10th of February in the same year, Edmund Turnor, Esq. was appointed captain of a troop of cuirassiers, to bring in contributions to the garrison of Bristol. At the battle of Worcester he was taken prisoner; and was knighted soon after the restoration. He died 1707, aged 88; and was buried at Stoke Rochford in Lincolnshire, the place of his residence.

## Per Weeke.

To a Colonell .....	05 00 00	to theise ensuinge particl'rs.	
To a Lieuten't Colonell .....	04 08 04	To a Colonell .....	07 09 00
To a Serjeant Major .....	03 16 08	To a Lieuten't Colonell .....	06 00 00
To a Captaine .....	02 10 00	To a Serjeant Major .....	05 10 00
To a Lieuten't .....	01 08 00	To a Captaine .....	05 00 00
To an Ensigne .....	00 18 00	To a Lieuten't .....	03 00 00
To a Gentleman of Armes .....	00 08 00	To a Coronet .....	02 05 00
To a Corporall .....	00 05 00	To a Quartermaster .....	01 10 00
To a Drum'me Major .....	00 08 00	To a Corporall .....	01 01 00
To a Drum'or .....	00 05 00	To a Trumpeter .....	00 17 06
To a Quartermaster .....	01 00 00	To a Chirurgion .....	00 17 06
To a Chaplaine .....	01 00 00	To a Chaplaine .....	01 08 00
To a Provost Marshall .....	01 00 00	To a Trooper .....	00 10 00
To a Chirurgion .....	02 00 00	After which rate one re-	
To a Carriage Master .....	00 18 00	giment of horse their	
To a com'on Souldier .....	00 03 06	pay amounteth weeke-	
After which rate three re-		ly to .....	352 02 00
giments of foote their		His Highnes troope of	
pay amounteth weeke-		horse, their pay	
ly to .....	833 17 00	weekly .....	120 17 00
A regiment of seaven troopes of		The chiefe officers of the sev'all	
horse, consistinge of 60 horse		garrisons to bee paid weekly	
to each troope, officers and all,		as followeth, viz.	
and his Highnes troope of		The Governour, the Trea-	
horse, consistinge of 200 besides		surer to supply his	
officers, to bee paid according		charges.	
The Lieuten't Governour .....	21 00 00	The Governour of Nunny	
The Deputy Governour .....	10 00 00	Castle .....	05 00 00
The Major .....	05 00 00	The Governour of Farley	
The Com'issary Gen'all		Castle .....	06 00 00
or Muster Master .....	03 10 00	The Treasurer .....	04 13 04
The Quartermaster Gen'		To him for Eight Collec-	
all .....	02 06 08	tors .....	11 04 00
The Engineer .....	02 06 08	To him for Two Deputyes	03 10 00
The Petardier or Engi-		To him for Two Clerkes .....	01 15 00
neir for Fireworks .....	05 00 00	To him for Three Keep-	
The Provost marshall .....	02 06 08	ers of the Magazine of	
The Keeper of the Stores	01 00 00	Victualls .....	03 10 00
The Proviant M <sup>r</sup> .....	01 00 00	To the Gunners and other inferi-	
The Governour of Bathe	07 00 00	our officers as followeth, viz.	
The Governour of Berke-		Master Gunner .....	02 06 08
ley .....	07 00 00		
The Governour of Port-			
shall Pointe .....	05 00 00		
Waterfort, Ordinance		John Greenfield, M <sup>r</sup> Gunner .....	00 13 06
7.		Richard Abbot, Mate .....	00 14 00
		To Three Gunners, each 10 <sup>th</sup> .....	01 10 00
Brandon Hill Fort,		Francis Pitt, M <sup>r</sup> Gunner .....	00 13 06
Ordinance		Hen. Gosse, Mate .....	00 14 00
6.		To Two Gunners, each 10 <sup>th</sup> .....	01 00 00

Greate Forte, Ordinance 22.	John Skinner, Mr Gunner ..... 00 17 06 John Sherland, Mate ..... 00 14 00 To Six Gunners, each 10 <sup>th</sup> ..... 03 00 00 Com <sup>ss</sup> ary of Victualls ..... 01 10 00
Redoute, Ordinance 7.	Walter Daniell, Mr Gunner .... 00 17 06 John Gilburte, Mate ..... 00 14 00 To Two Gunners, each 10 <sup>th</sup> ..... 01 00 00
Prior Hill, Ordinance. 19.	Joseph Tucker, Mr Gunner ..... 00 17 06 Will <sup>m</sup> Howlett, Mate ..... 00 14 00 To Three Gunners, each 10 <sup>th</sup> ... 01 10 00
Lafford Gate, Ordinance 7.	John Simonds, Mr Gunner ..... 00 17 06 John Jones, Mate ..... 00 14 00 To Sixe Gunners, each 10 <sup>th</sup> ..... 03 00 00
Temple, Ordinance 14.	James Fuller, Mr Gunner ..... 00 17 06 John Scott, Mate ..... 00 14 00 To Five Gunners, each 10 <sup>th</sup> .... 02 10 00
Redcliffe, Ordinance 15.	John Sterry, Mr Gunner ..... 00 17 06 Richard Hamans, Mate ..... 00 14 00 To Four Gunners, each 10 <sup>th</sup> .... 02 00 00
Castle and Newgate, Ordinance 16.	John Robert, Mr Gunner ..... 00 17 06 John Warden, Mate ..... 00 14 00 To Eleaven Gunners, each 10 <sup>th</sup> .. 05 10 00 Com <sup>ss</sup> ary of Victualls ..... 01 10 00
Froome Gate, and Pithay Gate, Ordinance 2.	William Purser ..... 00 14 00 William Crookebank ..... 00 14 00
For makinge of Armes and Ammun <sup>con</sup> ..... 350	The Hundreds of Som <sup>sets</sup> , be- inge the East Division to bee established for the severall gar- risons aforesaid.
For Finishinge the Workes . 219	Bartcliffe cum Bedminster
Which is to be raised upon the Assigna <sup>cons</sup> follow- ing, viz.	Portbury
Out of the Hundreds of So- m <sup>set</sup> hereunto annexed, rated weekly att may yield ..... 850	Brent cum Wreinton
Out of the Hundreds of Wil <sup>tes</sup> hereunto annexed, rated weekly att may yield ..... 500	Bempston
Out of the Hundred of Glou- cester, being the whole Di- vision of Berkeley, rated weekly at but may yield ..... 300	Winterstoke
Out of Bristol, hereunto an- nexed, rated weekly at .. 150	12 hides cum Glaston
Out of the Customes ..... 200	Welsford cum Burgo
	Whitston
	Chew
	Chewton
	Keynesham
	Bathford cum Burgo
	Hainxton cum Claverton
	Wilbey cum lib <sup>tate</sup> Hosethorne
	Froome cum lib <sup>tat</sup>
	Almersdon cum lib <sup>tat</sup>
	Catnash
	Norton Ferryes.
	Brewton cum Burgo

The Hundreds of Gloucester, be- inge the whole Division of Berkeley, to be established for the garrisons aforesaid. Berkeley Hundred Crumbaldash Hundred	Langley cum Swinshed Hundred Thornebury Hundred Henbury Hundred Puckle Church Hundred Barton R's Hundred."
---	--

BY this establishment the treasurer had full power to demand such force as he might judge necessary to compel the payment of contribution to the garrison, subject only to his Majesty's directions: thus the commission was held independent of any intermediate authority.

The sums which were payable in each county appear already in the schedule; the only particulars which the author of this communication is possessed of, are as follows.

"Hundred of Radcliffe [f] cum Bedminster payeth £200 per month.

Long Ashdon	-	-	40	0	0
Bedminster	-	-	40	0	0
Barron	-	-	20	0	0
Batcombe and Rigilberry	-	-	20	0	0
Backwell	-	-	33	6	8
Chelby	-	-	6	13	4
Winford	-	-	40	0	0
			<hr/> £200 0 0		

"Portbury Hundred [f].

Wraxall and Foyland	-	-	25	0	0
Naylsie	-	-	18	15	0
Broxton	-	-	6	5	0
Walton	-	-	7	2	4
Portbury	-	-	31	0	6
Abbots Leigh	-	-	16	10	8
St. George's	-	-	16	17	0

---

£121 10 6"

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It does not appear from the annals of Bristol, that any thing particular occurred there during the govern-

[f] MS. penes Edm. Turnor.

ment of Prince Rupert, which lasted little more than two years; for, in September 1645, the parliament army, under the command of Fairfax, approached the city. Col. Weldon sat down with his brigade at Pile Hill (near Pile Street) within musket-shot of the walls on the south side. Fairfax took his quarters at Stapleton, on the north. Lawford's Gate, where there was a double work, was taken possession of by Colonels Montague and Pickering; who, being seconded by Major Desborough's horse, advanced to the city walls, where they became masters of the gate against the castle. Sir Hardress Waller, with his and Fairfax's regiments, entered between Lawford's Gate and the Avon, and joined the rest of the brigade. Prior's hill fort, being exceeding high, was attacked with great disadvantage by Colonel Rainsborough, who fought near three hours, but could not enter, until Col. Hammond, with Major-General Skippon's regiment, having forced the line towards the Froom, came up withinside the works, and stormed Prior's hill fort on the part which was inward; by which means they took possession of that fort. Thus the line from Prior's hill fort to the Avon was in the possession of the assailants [g]. The Royal fort, which had the reputation of strength, lay open to Brandon hill fort, which, if taken, would, from its height, have commanded the whole plain within the Royal fort; added to which there was a total deprivation of water. These considerations, together with the raging of the plague in the city, which had reduced the establishment from 3600 to 2800 effective men, and a scanty provision of powder in the magazines, induced Prince Rupert, contrary to all expectation, to surrender the city to Fairfax [h]. The

[g] Sprigge's *Anglia Rediviva*, p. 113.

[h] Prince Rupert's declaration and narrative, as quoted by Barret.

king, buoyed up by the fullest assurance from the Prince, that he could defend the place four months, was forming schemes and collecting forces for its relief, when the fatal news arrived. Full of indignation, his Majesty revoked all Prince Rupert's commissions, and directed him to leave the kingdom!

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*Description of the Sketch of the Outworks [i],  
accompanying this Paper.*

The Outworks, beginning from the Water fort above the Glasshouse in Limekiln Lane, are plainly discernible up to Brandon hill fort, and thence to the south-east corner of Berkley Square. From thence the line continued by the west end of Park Street (the precise spot where Washington made his breach) to the Royal fort, now the seat of Thomas Tyndall, Esq. From thence to Mr. Carden's garden, near the Montague tavern, where remains of the redoubt, or Colston's fort, are yet visible; and so on to Prior's hill fort, near the north ends of St. James's Place, and Somerset Street; then by Stoke's Croft gate across the river From to Lawford's gate, and so to the Avon opposite Tower Harratz, from whence the wall is visible by Temple and Redcliffe gates to the Avon again. Prince Rupert states this line to have been four miles in circumference, the graff not exceeding seven feet wide, nor five feet deep. The works from Prior's hill fort to Lawford's gate, not five feet high; and the highest work of the Royal fort not quite twelve feet [k]. The city, within the walls, is distinguished by being shaded; and the gates and forts, with the number of ordnance provided by the establishment, are specified in the plan. The new town extends beyond

[i] See Plate.

[k] Declaration and narrative, ut supra.



the line of the outworks, and those streets only are described which intersect that line.

*Short notices respecting the Garrisons subordinate to Bristol in 1644.*

BATH was garrisoned in the early part of the civil wars for Charles I. and 7000*l.* was expended on its fortifications; but it soon became one of the principal posts of the parliamentary forces. Sir William Waller lay here a considerable time with his whole army: but after the battle of Roundway down in 1643, the king's troops retook possession of this garrison without difficulty. It was then included in the Bristol establishment; but was given up by Sir Thomas Brydges in July 1643, previous to the surrender of Bristol [1].

Berkley Town and Castle in Gloucestershire, the chief strength of which consisted in the outworks and church, was delivered up to the parliamentary forces by the gallant Sir Charles Lucas, the 25th of September 1645, after a vigorous defence of nine days [m].

Nunney Castle, three miles S. W. of Froom in Somersetshire, had in it a large magazine; but was taken by the parliamentary army after a siege of two days, and burnt, to prevent the possibility of its future service to the king, Sept. 8, 1645. [n].

Farley Castle, Somersetshire, surrendered to the parliamentary army, Sept. 15, 1645 [o].

Portshall, or Portshead Point, in Somersetshire, a fortification commanding the King's road in the Bristol Channel, surrendered to the parliamentary army on the 28th of August 1645, after six days resistance; and thus the communication with the channel, by water, was cut off, previous to the siege of Bristol.

[1] Collinson's Somersetshire, I. 30. [m] Anglia Rediviva, ut supra.

[n] Collinson, II. 217.

[o] Anglia Rediviva, ut supra.

## ADDITIONS AND CORRECTIONS.

Agreeably to the notice at p. 228, an impression from the *original plate* of "AN EXACT DELINEATION OF THE FAMOUS CITTIE OF BRISTOL, AND *suburbs thereof Composed by a Scale and Ichnographically described By J. M. 1671,*" is given as a frontispiece to this volume. The plate belongs to the Copper Company in Small Street, and was intrusted to the Printer of the former part of this work for the express purpose to which it is now applied. It is numbered vii. in a list of Maps, Plans, and Views, relating to Bristol in general, in the preface to Seyer's Memoirs of Bristol; but no notice is taken of the preservation of the plate. Of that numbered viii. in the list, which is Millerd's bird's eye View of the City, Mr. S. says "the copper-plate of this map still exists." The Editor is not aware that the latter plate has been preserved, though Mr. S. may have ascertained that fact, but from his not having noticed the existence of the former plate, it is probable that Mr. S.'s remark was intended to apply to the map which he has numbered vii.

The wood cut of the Arms of Bristol in the title-page is from an engraving in Seyer's Memoirs of Bristol, which is taken from Robert Ricart's picture of the ceremony observed at the admission of a new Mayor. These arms were delineated about the year 1480, and Mr. Seyer calls them a valuable memorial.

Insert the words **Local Communications** at the commencement of p. 33.

p. 66 line ult. *for its read their.*

The signature of Amicus Veritatis at p. 70 is that of the Rev. N. Tooker, who officiated at St. James's Church for Dr. Creswick.

P. 89, line ult. *for Foster read Forster.*

P. 59, line penult. *for Dunton read Durston.*

P. 146, line penult. *dele the Rev.*

P. 149 in the note, *for St. John's read Froom Gate.*

P. 150, the first note is erroneous. I believe it was the Red Lodge in which Queen Elizabeth was entertained.

There is no print of the Bristol High Cross in the Antiquarian and Topographical Cabinet as stated in No. 3 of Bristoliana, p. 214.

P. 329, the printed title-page of Naile's Poetical Account of Queen Anne's Visit to Bristol is "A relation of the royal, magnificent, and sumptuous entertainment, given to the high and mighty "princesse queen Anne, at the renowned citie of Bristoll, by the "mayor, sheriffes, and aldermen thereof: in the month of June last "past, 1613; together with the oration-gifts, triumphes, water- "combats, and other shewes there made. Lond. 1613." 4to. By Robert Naile.

The "Sketch of the Outworks of Bristol in 1644" is to face p. 318.

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